THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

The undersigned having had several years' experience as an auctioneer in Montreal and elsewhere, would now inform the people of Argenteuil that he is prepared to take charge of auction sales, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.
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The Legend of Christ Church.

Near the southern coast of England,
Rising dark from hill of green,
An ancient church with Norman towers
By the sailor's eye is seen.

Seven centuries have written
Strangest stories on each stone,
Making thus a vast palimpsest
With rank ivy overgrown.

Of the legends, rarest, sweetest,
Is the story of its birth,
When the mighty frame was lifted
Skyward from its native earth.

In the time of William Rufus,
Norman monks both brave and good,
Laid with zeal its strong foundations,—
For its timbers hewed the wood.

Day by day there labored with them
One who from the forest came;
No one knew his home or nation,
No one ever asked his name.

As wild violets on the hillside
Bloom where southern winds have blown,
By the deft blows of his chisel
Flowers sprang from solid stone.

And the woods felt all the magic
Of his gentle artist hand—
Yielded shapes that filled with wonder
All the skillful Norman band.

When at eventide the master
Paid the wages of the day,
Heeding not, the wondrous stranger
Wended to the hills his way.

Then the puzzled workmen queried:
"Who is this, who asks no hire,
Yet whose perfect skill leaves nothing
Truest art could e'en desire?"

None gave answer to their question,
But as whirling mountain snows
Heap great drifts among the gorges,
Steadily the church arose.

Till the hour came for placing
The great beam which spans the nave;
For its length the oak tree, bowing,
All his mighty fiber gave.

No oak on the hills of England
Towered so far above his kin
As this monarch, strong, sound-hearte
Fit church walls to enter in.

Ah! we all fall short in something,
Measured by the law's demand,
And the oak beam failed in inches
By the distance of a hand.

Then despair possessed the workmen;
When that toilsome day was done,
Mournfully they plodded homeward;
Lingered there the Silent One.

How he labored in the starlight,
While cool night winds round him stirred
While the world in silence slumbered,
There is no recorded word.

But the first faint flush of sunrise
Showed the beam set in its place,
While the stranger met the workmen
With a smile upon his face.

Speaking low, in accents gentle,
Like some distant anthem's strain:
"Unless the Lord doth aid in building,
All the work of man is vain."

As the mists drift from a landscape,
Swept the dimness from their sight;
Knew they then 'twas Christ, the Master,
Who had labored through the night.

Steel Ship Building in Canada.

The first steel steamer ever entirely constructed in Canada is being built at Deseronto. She will be of the following dimensions:—250 feet in length, 29 feet beam, 11.6 feet hold, 47.6 over all, and is expected to run 18 knots per hour. The steel hull is constructed by Mr. W. C. White, of the Vulcan Boiler Works, Montreal. The steamer will be built at Deseronto, in the shipyard of the Rathbun Company, during the ensuing winter. The engines are being built in Scotland. The boilers, six in number, will be built in Canada. Mr. White is also building a steel steamer for Capt. Murphy, of Pembroke, and also one for the Muskoka Navigation Company, and is now negotiating for another large steamer, to be built next year.

Mr. S. H. Puleston, the millionaire member of the British Parliament, who is about to purchase $2,000,000 worth of Pennsylvania coal lands, was twenty years ago a reporter on a small paper at Pittston, Penn. He took an active interest in local politics there and ultimatly got a good position in Washington, D. C. He never was naturlized as an American citizen. It is said there is a venerable and unsatisfied judgment standing against him at Wilkesbarre, Penn. for $30, the amount of a store bill contracted in his poverty-stricken reportorial days.

Boy.—So is pap. 'Lows that he never did see er 'oman that could chaw ez much flat terbacker ez she kin. Wall, I hear ther dogs er barkin', an' I reckon they've treed ernother coon. Good-day.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, JAN. 7, 1887. NO. 19

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Prof. Saunders has located a sight for the Manitoba experimental farm west of Winnipeg.

Edward Hanlan has arrived in Toronto, and will leave again in March or April for Australia to row Beach.

Mrs. Wm. G. Lavers, of Chester, N. S., fell on her thumb on the ice a few days ago and died from the effects.

The Montreal society for the study of Canadian History has re-commenced its meetings for the winter.

A man named Laurendeau was assassinated at St. Ferdinand d'Halifax, Que., by some person unknown.

The steamer Neptune has commenced the winter mail service between Prince Edward Island and the mainland.

Joseph Delage, a Desert merchant, fell from the verandah of his house at that place a few days ago and broke his neck.

The Furness liner "Ulunda" has arrived at Halifax with returned exhibits from the Colonial Exhibition. She had a very stormy passage.

During this winter the North-West Mounted Police will be relieved of all outpost duty except the protection of the Prince Albert mail route.

Robert Gilpin, one of the Nile voyageurs, died at Ottawa the other morning from consumption, the effect of a cold contracted on the Nile expedition.

The new snowsheds of the Canadian Pacific railway underwent a severe test a few days ago in the Selkirk range, which they stood in a most satisfactory manner.

Nordheimer's block, in Montreal, including the Music hall, has been totally destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated to reach $130,000, with only partial insurance.

A consignment of cannon and ammunition for the British Columbia harbor forts, shipped direct from Woolwich Arsenal to Esquimalt, passed through Winnipeg last week.

Prince Edward Island this season has exported 91,000 cases of lobsters, mostly to Europe. They are valued at a half million and involved the slaughter of 35,000,000 lobsters.

Fred Leigh, aged 19, fell from the main mast of the schooner "Isaac Goodwin," between Glace Bay and Sydney, and notwithstanding strenuous efforts to save him, was drowned.

The Quebec city council has appointed a special committee to take into consideration the desirability of a proper celebration in Quebec of the fiftieth anniversary of Queen Victoria's reign.

Notice has been received by the Dominion Government that the Fisheries bill of last session, which was reserved for the sanction of the Imperial authorities, has received her Majesty's sanction.

The twenty-four o'clock system has been adopted on the Manitoba and North-Western railway, and will be extended to the Eastern division of the Canadian Pacific railway on the next change of time-table.

The Torrens land transfer system will go into operation in the North-West Territories on January 1st. Mr. Barker, Barrister, of Orangeville, has left Ottawa for the North-West to initiate the registrars into the working of the system.

The owners of the schooner "Golden Hind," of Gloucester, are said to have filled a claim for $5,000 damages against the Dominion Government for having been refused permission to fill water by the cruiser "Conrad" last autumn in North Bay.

Lieut.-Col. Jackson has finished all the business connected with the transport service of the North-West rebellion, and made his final report to the Minister of Militia. He has left for London to resume his duties as Deputy Adjutant General of No. 1 Military district.

His Excellency the Governor-General, accompanied by Lady Lansdowne and their respective suites, will make a prolonged visit to Montreal during the carnival. Captain Streatfeild is now in Montreal to hire a residence for the Vice-regal party, whose visit will last about eight weeks, during which an elaborate round of festivities will be held.

It is rumored that the Montreal syndicate who purchased the Corriveau silk mills will sell the machinery to Montreal capitalists, who purpose to form a joint-stock company for the manufacture of broad goods, handkerchiefs, etc. The building will probably be employed for an entirely new industry in Canada.

The Belleville Board of Education has decided to supply every pupil in the High and Public schools with a Bible to be kept in their desks, and also that after the Christmas holidays a portion of Scripture shall be read responsively by the teacher and pupils at the opening of school each morning.

The Marine Department have decided that the steamers Neptune and Northern Lights shall make daily trips with mails and passengers, on alternate days, from Charlottetown and Georgetown, P. E. I., to Pictou, N.S., returning the following day, thus giving a daily mail each way between the island and the mainland during the winter.

AMERICAN.

A terrific natural gas explosion by which thirty-five persons were seriously injured occurred at Kokomo, Ind., on Friday.

San Francisco advices state that there were 38 persons on the wrecked whaler "Atlantic," 27 of whom were drowned.

It is said that Mrs. Susanna Warren, a colored woman, who died at Sassakawa, Indian territory, on the 5th inst., was 136 years old.

In the United States House of Congress on Saturday the motion to consider Mr. Morrison's tariff measure was defeated, the vote being yeas, 149; nays, 154.

FOREIGN.

The Italian budget for 1885-6 shows a deficit of $6,000,000.

It is estimated that the costs of the Campbell divorce case will amount to $125,000.

The *Deutschee Tagblat*, of Berlin, rejoices over the rapid growth of German influence in Japan.

German students in Switzerland have been ordered to rejoin their regiments immediately.

It is reported that England threatens a permanent occupation of Egypt unless Turkey breaks with Germany.

It is reported from Dublin that the police have been instructed to arrest campaign leaders everywhere.

A large number of Kerry moonlighters have been sentenced at Cork to eighteen months' imprisonment.

The action of Mrs. Adams against her father, Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, has been settled privately.

Lloyds have ordered a steamer to be built which it is intended shall surpass in speed and size any vessel now afloat.

The Hovas have paid 400,000f. war indemnity to France, and the evacuation of Tamatave by France is imminent.

The Irish Land Commission during the past year granted an average reduction in the price of lands of 24 per cent.

The *Journal des Debats* says Germany, France, Russia and Turkey are in complete accord on the Bulgarian question.

The resignation of Lord Randolph Churchill was proclaimed through the streets of Dublin the other morning by a bellman.

It is said the Queen will urge Lord Hartington to join the Ministry and become leader in the House of Commons.

The Franciscan friars have declared under oath that Abbe Liszt desired to be buried in the vaults of their monastery in Pesth.

M. de Lesseps declared at a meeting of the French Geographical Society that the Panama canal will be open for traffic in 1889.

It is announced that M. de Lesseps has given the Khedive $4,00000 for sufficient Government land to widen the Suez canal.

A company is about to be started in London to supply steamers with gas manufactured from crude petroleum for fuel instead of coal.

There is a general belief that the candidacy of Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, for the Bulgarian throne, has collapsed.

It is stated that the Sultan is completely under the influence of the Imperial fortune-teller, who has been suborned by Russian gold.

Uneasiness is felt in Paris over the rapidity with which the Government is working to place the armament of France in the most complete state possible.

It is stated that in response to a letter from Emperor William, pleading for the preservation of peace, the Czar has promised his co-operation.

The Paris *Journal des Debats* accuses England of being the only power whose conduct has aggravated the trouble which has culminated in the present crisis in South-Eastern Europe.

Sir Robert Morier, British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, has been summoned to London to confer with the Government concerning fresh disputes connected with the Afghan frontier.

It is reported from London that the relations between England and Russia are daily becoming more strained. The ambassadors of each country have been called home on trivial pretexts.

An application made in London on behalf of the Treasury for criminal information against the *Evening News* for publishing obscene testimony in the Campbell case resulted in the dismissal of the Government application.

A London correspondent claims to have received through Sir John Kirk, British Consul-General to Zanzibar, a copy of a letter from the Mahdi to his Governor-General of Equatorial Africa, giving details of the capture of Khartoum.

Sir John Kaye has made a change in his scheme to establish model farms in the North-West, now proposing to make each farm twenty thousand acres in extent instead of ten thousand. The matter is still under consideration by the Interior Department.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

When a man is too busy to laugh he needs a vacation.

Drummer (selling real coffee)—Just smell of that, and you'll order a ton of it. Grocer (not recognizing the aroma)—Guess you've made a mistake. If you wan' ter sell any o' them furrin drugs fer coffee you've got ter git that pecooliar scent out 'n it.

"Name something which we export," said a teacher in a public school in Baltimore the other day. "Beef," yelled one of the boys. "Yes, we export beef. Now, name something which we import." "Pauper labor,' shouted the same lad, and he went to the head of the class without being told.

A fair and buxom widow who had buried three husbands recently went with a gentleman who in his younger years had paid her marked attention to inspect the graves of her dear departed. After contemplating them in mournful silence she murmured to her companion: "Ah, James, you might have been in that row now if you had only had a little more courage."

They had been sitting for a long time in silence. Suddenly she woke up from a reverie and said: "It is an age of progress after all. George." "Yass," he replied, after drawing the head of his cane from his mouth, "but what led you to make the remark?" "Well, not much," she gurgled, "but I saw in this evening's paper that you can buy wedding-rings on installments."

First Pastor—You have a paid choir, I believe? Second Ditto—Yes, and a very good one. First Pastor—I don't believe in them. It is wrong in principle and is an extravagance a church should not sanction. Second Ditto—That's what I thought, my dear brother, but its got so in my church that we were compelled either to pay the people to stay and listen to a volunteer choir or pay a choir to sing, so on the score of economy we concluded to hire a choir instead of a congregation.

He was an unsalted young man at the oyster festival given the other night by the Dorcas Aid Society of Christ Church, and he was seated in front of a half a dozen fried. A pretty girl was waiting on him. "Ah," he said to her, as he selected the condiments from the caster, "have you any wished-you-were-here sauce?" "Certainly," she replied, and sitting down she ordered enough stuff to put a dollar and a half extra into the coffers of the society. He says now he never did like a saucy girl.

"Won't you go up, my dear, and get my goats off the bureau?" "Your goats," queried Mr. Jones; "What new-fangled thing is that?" "I'll show you," remarked the wife, and she sailed up stairs and down again, with a pair of kids on her hands. "There they are," said she. "Why, I call those kids," said the surprised husband. "Oh, you do" replied the wife. "So did I once, but they're so old now, that I'm ashamed to call them anything but goats." Jones took the hint.

A Family Resemblance.

"What a beautiful child! What an extremely handsome fellow!" says the gushing visitor to the lady of the house.

"Yes, he is a handsome boy, I think."

"Oh, indeed he is. He is the perfect image of his father—the perfect image. Don't you think so?"

"Well, I don't know. I never saw his father. We adopted him."

Just Like a Lawyer's Mouth.

Lawyer—"You say the prisoner accidentally shot himself in the leg?"

Witness—"I did."

Lawyer—"Was the gun loaded?"

Witness—"I don't know."

Lawyer—"Now, then, will you please state to the jury how he shot himself?"

Witness—"Well, I suppose that the blamed old gun was like a lawyer's mouth—went off whether there was anything in it or not."

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

BY W. H. WITHROW, D. D.

No one can have an adequate conception of the vast extent and varied resources of "this Canada of Ours" unless he has made the trip from ocean to ocean. I have had to reconstruct my opinions in a good many respects in consequence of a recent visit to the Pacific coast. I found that mere tables of distances give no conception of extent of country comparable with that received by riding westward day after day for a full week. The section of road from Montreal to Winnipeg is, with the exception of the passes of the Rockies, that offering the fewest inducements to immigrants. Yet even here in the Valley of the Ottawa and on the upper waters of the Spanish River is much excellent alluvial land; and at Sudbury and elsewhere are valuable mineral deposits. The beauty and fertility of much of what was till recently known as "the disputed territory," with its numerous picturesque lakes and splendid timber—will be a surprise to most travellers.

It seems like a dream that the city of Winnipeg, with its wide, well-paved streets, its splendid public buildings and private residences, was only fifteen years ago a little hamlet grouped around an isolated Hudson Bay fort. I know nothing in Ontario of the same sort finer than its new City Hall, its Cauchon Block and Hudson Bay stores. The real elements of its prosperity, however, are seen in the vast fertile prairie stretching far and wide around it on every side. The deep black loam, the vast unfenced fields, the mile-long furrows stretching in an unbroken line, the huge stacks of grain—I counted twenty at one view near Brandon—these are the guarantee of the future prosperity of the Prairie Province that no collapsed boom can destroy.

For nearly nine hundred miles this rich prairie region extends, to the foot-hills of the Rockies, reaching six hundred miles north to the valley of the Peace River—the largest and best wheat-growing region of the world. There are, it is true, sections rendered comparatively infertile by the presence of alkali in the soil and by the absence of a sufficiency of water; but making all abatements, no nation under heaven has such a magnificent inheritance as ours.

I was agreeably surprised at the amount of timber, chiefly poplar and aspen, occurring in clumps, or "bluffs" as they are called, along the margin of the streams,—an item of vast importance to the comfort and convenience of the future settlers. Neither is the prairie the dead level that I expected. Vast undulations of the surface, like the ground swell of the ocean, frequently relieve the monotony of the scene. Those seems to be more than enough competition for the produce of the soil to secure the settler the best prices. At many of the the stations of the C. P. R. are three or four capacious steam elevators—representing rival purchasing companies. The ubiquitous presence of the mounted police seems, so far as I could learn, to secure the almost entire suppresion, at least in its public manifestations, of the liquor traffic.

In British Columbia the very reverse of this is the case. Here there seems to be almost free trade in liquor. At Roger's Pass, a rude construction-camp of about twenty houses, fully three-fourths of them are drinking saloons.

To the tourist in search of the picturesque, the Rocky Mountain section surpasses in interest all the rest of the journey. Near Calgary the serrated outline of the mountains comes into view. Higher and ever higher they rise against the sky—old earth waking from the tranquil repose of the plain to the fierce energy of the mountain range. Ever new surprises greet the eye as the panting engine climbs to the summit of the Kicking Horse Pass, and then descends by a steep grade the wild valley of the Kicking Horse River. The mighty mountains gather round, as though defying the invasion of their ancient solitary domain. But human enterprise and energy have forced a pathway for civilization through these inaccessible wilds—often burrowing beneath the mountains, hewing out a ledge upon their mighty slopes, or boldly leaping across their deep ravines. Mount Stephen is the highest in the range, and Mount Donald dominates for many a mile over the rest of the Titan brotherhood. But we think the grandeur culminates at the Hermits, Carroll Mountain and Syndicate Peak. The first of these rise in bare and splintered pinacles, like the famous "Needles" of Chamouny, so steep that not even the snow can find lodgment on their almost perpendicular slopes. Mount Carroll seems almost to impend above the track, although a deep ravine separates it from the railway. I had to stand upon the lowest step of the car to prevent the roof from obstructing the view. I think the angle of sight to the summit must have been about 80 degrees. Not in crossing either Alps or Appenine have I seen such a tremendous, awe-inspiring cliff.

At Glacier Station, in this immediate vicinity, I stayed off a day to do some climbing among the mountains. This is a wildly, beautiful spot. The railway company is here erecting a hotel and cutting roads through the tangled forest and debris of avalanches which have cumbered the valley with vast rock masses and shattered trunks of trees, swept from their places like grass before a scythe. The hotel was not yet open but I had the good fortune to meet a fellow townsman, the well known artist, Mr. Forbes, of Toronto, who, with Mr. O'Brien and others of the artist brotherhood, had been painting all summer among the mountains. He hospitably placed a tent at my disposal, and not soon shall I forget the glorious camp fire around which we gathered at night beneath the shadows of the surrounding mountains.

I found Mr. Forbes at work on a magnificent painting of Syndicate Peak, an isolated pyramidal crag piercing the very sky wonderfully like the Matterhorn in Switzerland. This painting and a companion piece of the Hermits we may expect to see at the Toronto art exhibition next May. I scrambled over the glacier, I penetrated its translucent caves, I climbed over the huge lateral *moraine* I tried to climb the steep wall of the deep valley over which this deep slow-moving ice river flowed. This spot will become one of the greatest attractions of the mountains. Within five days of Toronto one may study mountain scenery and glacier action, as well as in the heart of Switzerland. The tints of the ice—a transparent blue, like sapphire, were exquisite loveliness.

In this immediate vicinity great works are going on in the construction of miles on miles of snow sheds—not slight sheds to keep the snow off the track as I supposed, but, tremendous structures with timbers 12 by 15 inches, designed to throw off the avalanches of rock, ice and snow from the overhanging mountains.

But the space at my command will not suffice to describe the wonderful scenery of the Ottertail, the Beaver river, the Illecillewaet, the Albert Canyon, Twin Butter, Eagle Pass, Griffin Lake, and many other magnificent specimens of mountain grandeur and mountain gloom. Many Canadians will before long see them for themselves. This is destined to become one of the great tourist routes of the world. Old travellers, who have crossed the other transcontinental routes say that the Canadian Pacific Railway surpasses them all in the magnificence of its scenery.

After the road strikes the Thompson and Fraser rivers the engineering difficulties become still greater. It makes one's flesh creep to look down on the swirling current of the rapid Fraser, from the train which creeps along a ledge cut in the mountain side, in some places by workmen let down by ropes from above. On the opposite side of this deep, narrow canyon is the old Cariboo road, climbing the cliff in places, as at Jackass Mountain, 2000 feet above the river. It is in some parts built out from the wall of rock by wooden crib-work, fastened, one knows not how, to the almost perpendicular precipice. This road from Yale to Cariboo, built by the isolated Province of British Columbia a score of years ago, seems a greater achievement than the construction of the C. P. R. by this great Dominion. Since the opening of the railway it has fallen partly into disrepair. Yet within a few months the Rev. Coverdale Watson, late of this city, and soon to return to it again, has travelled over a great part of it on horseback, in a carriage and on foot. He confessed, however, that some of the most dangerous places almost frightened the life out of him. On our train was Mr. W. M. Pruyn, M. P. for Lennox, who recounted his exploits in tramping with a load on his back over the Indian trail to Cariboo before this road was made.

About Yale, the head of navigation on the Fraser, the scenery culminates in interest. I have seen few things that will compare with the grandeur of the mountain background of the little town, and with the gloom of the deep canyon of the Fraser, deepening in purple shades into the distance.

The lower reaches of the Fraser abound in fertile valleys enriched by the alluvium brought down for ages by the river. Everywhere Chinamen swarm, and on many a bar, abandoned by white men, are patiently washing out a small quantity of gold. But no space is left for the discussion of the Chinese question—that problem of deepest import on the Pacific coast—nor to refer to the position and prospects of the rival cities of New Westminster, Vancouver and Victoria. To this subject I may return at some future time.

TORONTO, ONT.

SEASONABLE JOKES.

There is a divinity that doth hedge a king, but four kings together don't need a hedge. Generally they can take care of themselves.

"A rolling stone gathers no moss," but when it is a grindstone it can just break the heart of the farmer's boy who wants to go a-fishing.

Kate Field says she is tired of the world, and "would like to live apart from the fashionable bustle." Why don't you take it off, then, Kate and give it to the hired girl?

"Did you carry that prescription to old Mrs. Smith last night?" said a doctor to the office boy. "Yessir." "Did she take it?" "Yessir." "How do you know?" "Crape on the door this morning."

"Arter you've ate that mince pie an them hard-biled eggs," asked the generous woman, "will ye carry in some wood for me?" "Certainly, madam," gratefully replied the tramp; "that is," he added, "if I live."

"I'm glad Bill had the sense to marry a settled old maid," said Grandma Winkum at the wedding; "gals is hitytity, and widders are kinder overrulin' and upsettin', but old maids are kinder thankful and willin' to please."

"I've been on this road ten years," said the conductor on a Southern railroad to a passenger who complained of the slow time, "an' I know what I'm talking about." "Ten years, eh?" said the passenger, "what station did you get on at?"

"Madame, allow me to present you to one of my neighbors, a worthy tiller of the soil. He is not, I assure you, nearly as stupid as he looks." "Madame," retorted the countryman, "that is exactly the difference between my friend and myself."

"You say you were in Germany six months and in all that time you did not see a drunken man?" "Not one." "That is remarkable. In what part of Germany were you all this time?" "In jail, pard, in jail. Say, stake a fellow for breakfast, can't you?"

"You don't say so?" exclaimed Mrs. Goodform when she was told of the demise of Miss Gimp, the dressmaker. "How fortunate! She finished my garment only day before yesterday; now I am certain that she can make none like it for anybody else."

"Boy!" she called from a side window, "you get off'n that fence!" "Do you rent or own?" he inquired. "We own this place and you get off." "Mortgage on it?" "No, there's no mortgage on it." "Then I'll hitch over the line to the next fence. That woman dasn't drive me off, for she's two months behind in her rent."

Sarcasticus and his wife don't agree very well. The other morning he discovered that she had appropriated his only necktie. Sarcasticus—"What in thunder are you wearing my cravat for?" Mrs. B.—"Because I haven't any of my own." Sarcasticus (gloomily)—"Oh, I see! It is the only tie there is between us."

Fulfilment of Prophecy—"Look here, Deacon Snafflebit," said the horse dealer, "I want a plain word with you. Last Saturday you traded me a mare that isn't worth $50 for that gray colt I'd just put $200 into." "So I did; so I did," groaned the Deacon, regretting that he hadn't insisted on something to boot; "so sayeth the proverb of Solomon the wise, 'the wealth of the sinner is laid up for the just.'"

An Encounter of Rat and Snake.

One of our popular young farmers, noted for truthfulness as well as modesty, tells the following story of a fight between a rat and a snake. He was at his stable not long since, and after doing some chores around the lot he sat down and began to meditate—he is given to such things occasionally—and while sitting on a fence near his stable he saw a snake crawl out from under the crib in quite a hurry; presently a large rat followed and attacked the snake fiercely. It jumped upon his snakeship and at once the reptile coiled and endeavoured to strike the rat, but it was quick and escaped the bites, meanwhile plying its own teeth in a fearless manner. The rat and the snake clinched, rolled up in a wad, the snake trying to coil around the rat. Just at that moment the rat, securing a good chance, seized the snake near its tail and bit it terribly. In much pain and agony, the serpent quickly gave up the fight and made off, the rat following a short distance, and then returning went back to the crib. Several times it came out and smelled along through the weeds, as if scenting the snake. It is supposed that the snake had eaten the old rat's young, and it it was determined to have revenge.—*Lafayette (Ga.) Messenger.*

He Was Used to It.

"I suppose you must be tired of my talking," said his girl, after she had been talking about fifteen minutes, without his being able to get in a word.

"Oh no," he replied. "I get shaved at a barber's."

The Discoverer of Anthracite Coal.

Anthracite was discovered in Pennsylvania in 1790, by Nicholas Allen. This Allen, according to the stories and traditions that have been handed down about him, must have been a kind of American Rip Van Winkle. He had come down from the Lake Champlain lumber region, and opened an inn on the summit of the Broad Mountain. For a time he led a wandering existence, hunting, fishing, and lumbering, while his wife attended to the wants of thirsty travelers. In one of his hunting excursions he camped out at the foot of the Broad Mountain, at a spot where a coal vein cropped out, and, upon lighting a fire, was astonished at the intense heat it threw off. He also saw that some of the black stone had become red hot. He dug some of it, and carried it home, when his wife, more practical than himself, pronounced it coal. They saw the coal crop out in abundance, and visions of fortunes that might be realized out of it flashed through their minds simultaneously. So, disposing of their effects, they loaded two large covered wagons with the coal, and set out for Philadelphia, with the intention of marketing it there and discovering its true value. They drove along the banks of the Schuylkill, sleeping in the open air at night. At Pottstown three of their horses died, and the coal was dumped into the river. Wearied and disheartened, the pair returned to the old place at the summit of the mountain, and shortly afterward Allen laid his faithful wife to rest over the coal vein that proved their ruin, and turned his face toward the West, where, after an eventful career, he enlisted for the campaign under Harrison, and fell at Tippecanoe.

The Peace River Country.

The Regina *Leader* of the 14th contains an interesting letter from Mr. Charles Symmes on the Peace River. District Mr. Symmes says:

So much is to be said of that fertile and favored region that I find some difficulty in choosing the most appropriate appreciations. Whether one travels over the rich plains, up to his waist in luxuriant grass, or through the immense timber berths of spruce and cottonwood four feet in diameter, or along the great rivers navigable for hundreds of miles; he is always impressed by the wonderful and well assorted resources of the country.

Coal seams and timber, everywhere line the banks of the North-Saskatchewan River, while further off lie vast stretches of prairie dotted with poplar bluffs.

It is no wonder that with these advantages the district is steadily prospering and civilization is gradually spreading over that country, in spite of the absence of railroads and other advantages of older and better developed countries.

One year makes a wonderful change in the aspect of that district. For instance in the fall of 1885 there were only two settlers in the Stoney Plain, some thirty miles northwest of Edmonton. Now one has to travel to get out of sight of all the houses which dot that plain.

A year ago no attempt had been made to establish saw mills above Edmonton. There are now two such mills from thirty to sixty miles above Edmonton on the Saskatchewan and what was a wild forest, inhabited only by Indians and deer, is now echoing to Sir Charles Tupper's "hum of honest industry." Wonderful crops are grown in this district of both grain and roots. I ate last summer, tomatoes, watermelons and cucumbers grown in Edmonton.

The Indians of the Peace Hills agency raise an average of 200 bushels of potatoes to an acre with little care. They also grow commoner garden roots and all sorts of grain. As my pen is not capable of describing that luxuriantly fertile country I will not further weary you.

The Relief of Emin Bey.

There will be reason for regret if the sudden rescue of Mr. Henry M. Stanley does not prove to be for the relief of Emin Bey. No man is better fitted to direct an expedition to Wadyly than he who "discovered Livingstone," and the recent announcement that the British Government has favorably considered his plans gives grounds for hope that he will be chosen for the work.

For more than three years and a half Dr. Emin and his comrades have been practically isolated from the civilized world. They are at Wadyly, near Gondokoro, on the Nile, about nine hundred miles beyond Khartoum. Savage hordes swarm about them, a single tribe having an army of 100,000 men largely armed with muskets. Against terrible odds the brave German naturalist has held out, as did his old leader, Gordon, year by year, wearily looking to Europe for help that has not yet come. On January 1 last he wrote that he was in great straits, but hoped to hold out a little longer. In April he wrote again, sending his letter by Dr. Junker. His collections of specimens of natural history had all been lost, but he had preserved the valuable results of his geographical work. On July 7 he wrote for the third time, expressing little hope of rescue, but declaring that he would stand by his post till the Government or death removed him, or until he could provide for the safety of the vast population he had saved from the ravages of the slave trade. Since that date no word has come from him, the hostile attitude of the powerful King of Unganda having blocked the last line of communication.

So the situation stands. A myriad of bloodthirsty savages are held at bay by a handful of Europeans and a few faithful negro troops, of whom Dr. Emin says that they are trusty and able in the highest degree—"a race second to none in capacity and excelling many others in unselfishness." But the end must come, and soon; and unless a relief corps cuts its way in there is but one end possible. The British Government alone can provide the material force, and Mr. Stanley can best supply the directing mind. If they act promptly they may yet avert the fate that befell Gordon at Khartoum from Gordon's loyal lieutenant at Wadyly.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Paul Bert's Scientific Courage.

A striking anecdote of M. Bert's intrepidity as a savant is related by one who, owing to his connection with the hospital at the time, is in a position to vouch for its authenticity in every particular. Some years ago he visited Havre while a severe epidemic of smallpox was raging in that port. Noticing on his return to Paris that the mortality was daily on the increase he began to entertain doubts as to the efficacy of vaccination as a prophylactic, and resolved to solve the problem to his own satisfaction by experiments on his own person. He accordingly got himself vaccinated, and, going a fortnight afterward to the Charite Hospital, he courageously had himself inoculated with the virus of a man who was dying of the smallpox. No ill effects having resulted from this terrible experiment M. Paul Bert was completely won over to the cause of vaccination, which throughout the remainder of his life had no warmer supporter. It is characteristic of the savant that he never breathed a word about this to any one, evidently regarding the trial to which he had subjected himself, and the fearful risk which he had run as a commonplace episode in the career of a votary of science.

POOR GORDON.

The Mahdi's Account of the Capture of Khartoum.

A cable from London says: A correspondent claims to have received through Sir John Kirk, British Consul-General to Zanzibar, the following copy of a letter from the Mahdi to his Governor-General of equatorial Africa, giving details of the capture of Khartoum. The letter is dated April 28, 1885:—"I inform you, my dear friend, that according to the fulfilled promise of God the City of Khartoum was entered by the help of God on January 29th, 1885, at daybreak, through the helpers of my religion, who were ready and jumped over ditches, acting upon the command of the Lord who rules the whole world. It was in a quarter of an hour or less that they came upon the enemies of the Lord, cutting them off even from the beginning to the end of them. Notwithstanding that they were strong with their arms of strength they fled away before the troops of God. Though thinking to obtain safety by entering their enclosures, and shutting the doors, they were met face to face and

HEWN WITH SWORDS

and stabbed with spears until their cries were terrible. They were cut in pieces at once there upon the ground, and then the troops of God fell upon the rest of the people who had shut their doors, fearing a like fate They were taken up and killed properly, none being left but little children and slaves. But as to the enemy of God (Gordon), though we had warned him, and talked kindly to him, that he might return to God, yet he never did so, because his miserable state was foreordained by God. Because of his foolishness he was removed by God to the place of his wrath, which is a bad place to remain in. The end of this guilty people is that they were cut off, which, thanks be to God, befalls those who are to receive

FIRE AS THEIR REWARD,

while light is reserved for those who shall receive Heaven as their dwelling place. There were ten persons only who were killed in this holy strife for Khartoum. The rest of our people received neither wound nor hurt. All has happened by the providence of God, and we bow our heads in thanks to God for the help received from Him. May you also do so. Bow your heads to God and thank His holy name."

This letter is sealed by the Mahdi, and was the first information that Emin Pasha had of Gordon's death and the fall of Khartoum. In fact it is the first official information England has received of Gordon's death.

SOME OF DOSE SAYINGS.

BY CARL DUNDER.

I vhas better to do a big peesness in a shmall shtore dan to do a shmall peesness in a big shtore.

Some folks vhas sooch kickers dot dey complains of der shmall size of apple-cores.

Many a coon dot ish kildt oop a tree could haf got avhay all right on der groundt.

Vhen he vhas well enough let him alone.

I haf took notis dot dose peoples who borrow der moss' tea und coffee und sugar from deir neighbors, borrow der least troubles for demselves.

Der family who doan' provide for a rainy day will sooner or later see sooch a dry time as nefer vhus.

Sometimes Truth goes out to take a walk and meets Gossip, but de pair nefer comes home together.

I belief dot if I vhas vhort $10,000,000 I could feel sorry for der troubles of der whole worldt.

Good Luck vhas somepody who vhill help a fool ash queek as a wise man. Success vhas der reward of hardt vhork und perseverance.

Der leedle shildren dot we see aroundt us vhas de rain-drops dot keep der hearts of men from becoming parched und dusty.

One haf der peoples goes up a ladder to look for a prize vhich vhas under der house all der time.

Maype it was petter for us dot we haf some troubles. If not, tings happen vhe become so happy dot vhe melt avhay und der sidevhalk vhas all grease.

Kind vhords cost nothings; dct's vhy so many of us carry such a sthock of 'em.

Der working man who has good credit mit der grocer und butcher vhill always be a poor man.

People vhill look for oranges in a cabbage field, und pecause no oranges vhas foundt, dot same peoples are determined not to appreciate cabbage.

Truth vhas a big thing, but dere vhas sometimes when a big lie vhas vhort two of him to make der family all right. Dot vhas mine experience mit philosophy.

War.

War is a kind of superstition; the parade of arms and badges corrupts the imagination of men. How far more appropriate would be the symbols of an inconsolable grief, muffled drums, and melancholy music and arms reversed, the livery of sorrow. When men mourn at funerals for what do they mourn in comparison with the calamities which they hasten with all the circumstances of festivity to suffer and to inflict? Visit in imagination the scene of a field of battle or a city taken by assault. Collect we into one group the groans and the distortions of the innumerable dying, the inconsolable grief and horror of their sorrowing friends, the hellish exultation and unnatural drunkenness of destructions of the conquerors, the burning of the harvests, and the obliteration of the traces of cultivation. To this in civil war is to be added the sudden disruption of the bonds of social life, and "father against son." If there never had been war there could never have been tyranny in the world. Tyrants take advantage of the mechanical organization of the armies to establish and defend their encroachments. It is thus that the mighty advantages of the French Revolution have been almost compensated by a succession of tyrants; for demagogues, oligarchies, usurpers, and legitimate kings are merely varieties of the same class from Robespierre to Louis XVIII.

Women Can Afford to Remain Single.

The common talk is among young men that they cannot afford marriage because wives are such an expensive luxury, and altogether such an impediment that no one can afford to have one unless he is very rich, or is willing to remain very poor. This kind of twaddle is so much in vogue that it will probably seem heresy to take any other view of the case, but bearing in mind the innumerable stories of beating and mutilation, and even murder, inflicted upon women by drunken and ugly husbands, it seems to be about time to start a crusade to bring about a resolve on the part of women not to get married. They run about twenty times as much risk in such an operation as the man does,

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANY. 7 1887.

EDUCATION OF THE MORAL FACULTIES.

As some persons were coming out of Court after hearing the trial and conviction of a young man for forgery, one of the party turned to the High School master, saying: "You are the cause of that young man's crime; if you had not taught him to write he could never have committed the crime of forgery." In the very absurdity of the inference there is a great truth to be learnt. Education according to its derivation means the drawing out of the latent mental powers of the child. Children are differently constituted and consequently education has a different effect on different subjects. If a child has evil passions lying dormant, to educate them means to increase their power. Are we then to make a diagnosis of every child before he is sent to school in order to find out whether he is a fit subject for education? We have heard of a man who refused to give his two sons any schooling because he felt sure they would be great rascals. In view of what has already been said it does seem that education if it is to be infallible, and we believe it is, must not confine itself to the mental faculties of the child. Put into the hands of a good man, it is a lever which can almost move the world, but in the hands of a bad man, it is like a locomotive driven by a madman. *i. e.*, it is destruction to himself and many others. It is a tool put into the hands of the boy and it is necessary to show him how to use it properly, so that with it he may do good and not evil. Therefore when an educated man becomes a swindler it is not the fault of his education, but it is due to the use he has made of it. And consequently, perhaps the most important part of educational work is to teach how to use what they know or in other words the moral as well as the mental faculties should be educated we believe that generally speaking this is neglected and hope that in some future time it will receive more attention from our educational authorities.

Cannot be Excelled.

"I have pleasure in saying that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cannot be excelled for curing colds, coughs and loss of voice. It cured my brother completely." So says Jas McNead of Poplar Hill, Ont., regarding this reliable remedy

THE MONTREAL MAYORALTY.

Montreal is the commercial centre of the Dominion. It possesses many individual traits and peculiarities not observable to the same extent in any other city. Its political, moral, physical, intellectual, artistic and literary distinctions as well as its wealth and abounding population are well considered and duly appreciated by the people of the Dominion. To be Mayor of such a city, requires a person to possess some knowledge of the various characteristics, peculiarities, pursuits, interests, capabilities and government of so varied an assemblage of people. The gentleman who for the last two years, has occupied the position has acquitted himself very creditably and manifested a singular acquaintance with the public wants of the people as well as a wonderful tact in governing them. One special trait of character in Mr. Beaugrand was, fixedness of purpose and determination to do what he considered best for the city, and to do it within the legal limits of the constitution which he seemed to comprehend easily and as easily carry out. The Mayor of any city, town or village has to be possessed of a will of his own and know how to administer the affairs of his Council, if he would keep himself and Council out of endless turmoil and difficulty. In getting a person to succeed Mr Beaugrand as Mayor of Montreal the citizens committee have decided on one well known for his ability and experience in all the various interests and capabilities of the Metropolis of Canada. The Hon. Mr. Abbott has distinguished himself already as one of the foremost in the legal profession in the Dominion, and from his long career in law and politics, there are few men who can look back on so successful and unsullied a life. There is no possibility for any one to point the finger of scorn on Mr. Abbott's career. It is spotless and if not perfect the errors have been so few that no one can be found to chronicle a word against him except it may be the *Witness*, whose inconsistencies are so peculiar, and whose Gritism is so strong that Mr. Abbott must come in for a share of opposition from that paper which is only what might be expected. If it continues its opposition there are good hopes of his election as Mayor of Montreal. We are pleased to see the French press generally favoring his election and Mr. Beaugrand who knows as well as anyone, that there is no man better fitted for the position than Mr. Abbott. The city of Montreal, the whole Dominion and the American continent could scarcely find a person better qualified for the position as Mayor of a great and growing city than Mr. Abbott. With what dignity, ability, ease and grace he will fill the civic chair, and we venture to say that no man can be found who will look after the moral, physical, intellectual, artistic, literary, commercial and and social interests of the city better than the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Q. C., M. P.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.

Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

ST. JEROME, 2nd JANUARY, 1887.

I do hereby give Public Notice, that the lands hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction, at the Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne, in the Town of Saint Jerome, the Second Day of March Next, at Ten O'clock in the Forenoon, for the Assessments and Charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the Several Lots hereinafter described unless the same be paid, at least Two Days before the above day.

In the Municipality of the Parish of Sainte Adele.

NAMES.	Occupation.	Number of the Cadastre.	Townships.	Range.	Amount due. $	Cts
Michel Vendette	Farmer	1 and 2	Wexford	9th	14	81

In the Municipality of the Parish of Saint Sauveur.

NAMES.	Occupation.	Description.	Number.	Taxes.	Total.
Felix Remond	Farmer	St. Godfroy South East	127	$1.00	$1. 00

In the Municipality of the Parish of Sainte Sophia.

NAMES.	Occupation.	Number of the cadastre	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Total.
Joseph Martel		125	$ 2 46	$21.01	$23.47
Godfroid Boileau		311	8 86	4.12	12.98
Joseph Chalifoux		333	10.55	0.88	11.43
Veuve Isidore Trudeau		469	24.87	7.34	32.21

In the Municipality of the Village of Sainte Therese de Blainville.

NAMES.		Number	Municipal Taxes. $	cts.	School Taxes. $	cts.	Total. $	cts.
Estate H. Black, occupied by Delphis Black		134	4	44	4	18	8	62
Estate H. Black		153	7	56	6	27	13	83
Estate H. Black occupied by Stanis Black		175	9	95	9	52	19	47
Aime Maille		229	15	31	19	31	34	62

In the Municipality of the Parish of Sainte Lucie.

NAMES.	Occupations	Number	Range	Township Doncastre	Costs. $	cts.	Total $	cts
Pierre Bourileau	Farmer	45	9				17	50
Joseph Belisle	"	20	7				35	40
Bel Goyer	Workman	50	9				7	40
Louis Levesque	Butcher	51	9				10	35
Pierre Bourdeau	Shantyman	58	9				6	25
Wilfrid Nadon	Workman	59	9				6	25
Wilfrid Page	Shantyman	60	9				6	25
Napoleon Lessart	Farmer	19	3		40		3	80
Paul Jutean, Pere	"	27	3		40		10	38
Registre Dorion	Workman	1	9				4	46
J. Bte. Piche	Farmer	2	9		40		5	99
Adelard Vaillancourt	Shantyman	45 and 46	8				10	50

In the Municipality of the Parish of Saint Jerome.

NAMES.	Occupation	Numbers of the Cadaster and Concession	Taxes Due $	cts
W. C. Mathieu	A. P.	500, 501, Cote Dalhousie West.	2	39½
Daniel Wilson	Clerk	505 " " "	1	49
Alexandre Wilson	Workman	469 " " East.	0	65
L. E. Cote	Industriel	493 " " "	4	91½
Dosithe Brisbois	Farmer	390, 391, 393, North-west of the North River.	6	95½
J. Bte. Richer, Fils	"	639, Gagnon River, West.	3	05
Eloi Perrou	"	553, 559, Gagnon River, East.	10	07½
Louis A. Binette	Workman	127, Cote Saint Antoine.	0	85½
Louis A. Binette	"	85, " Saint Marguerite.	0	72½

In the Municipality of the Town of Saint Jerome.

NAMES.	Designation of Lots.	Municipal Taxes.		School Taxes.		Costs		Total	
Joseph Gauthier	Part of No. 439 of Official cadaster, of the Town of St. Jerome, containing fifty feet in front, by one hundred in length; bounded in front by St. Joseph Street, on the rear and on one side by Louis Briere, and on the other side by Ferdinand St. Vincent and by Joseph Beaudry.	10	25	90		1	19	12	34
Charles Gauthier	No. 388 of the official cadaster, Town of Saint Jerome.	8	89	2	61		75	12	25
Alexandre Wilson	No. 7 of the subdivision (official) of No 458 of the Town of Saint Jerome, dated the 22nd June, 1882, containing 5508 ft.	11	35	11	79	1	19	24	33
Felix Legault	No. 210 of the official cadaster of the Town of Saint Jerome, containing 7980 ft.	8	10	4	10	3	42	15	62
Noe Touchette	No. 73 of the official cadaster of the Town of St. Jerome, containing 7200 ft.		38		85		75	1	98
Succession of Eduard Leroux	Part of number 12 of the official cadaster of the Town of St. Jerome, containing 87 feet in front, by 120 in length, bounded in front by St. Jerome Street, in rear by Alfred and Arthur Laviolette, on one side by Victorien Beauchamp, and on the other side by Thomas Marier.	12	55	19	09	11	15	42	79

In the Municipality of the Parish of Saint Therese de Blainville.

NAMES.	Occupation	Residence	Designation of Lot	Municipal Taxes		Total $	cts.
Miss Emma Gifford	Farmer	St. Therese	54, 56, 57	15	37	15	37
John Orr	"	"	511	4	22	4	22
Joseph Lamoureux	Workman	"	592	3	04	3	04
Pierre Cleroux	Farmer	"	729	7	96	7	96
J. Bte. Laporte	"	"	775	3	44	3	44
James Orr	"	"	804	21	35	21	35
Eudger Desjardins	"	St. Vincent	931	2	12	2	12

J. E. PREVOST,
Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
OFFICE OF THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

I, the undersigned, do hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lands hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION at the Council Room, in the Court House, in Lachute Town, in the County of Argenteuil, (the place where the said Council holds its sessions,) on WEDNESDAY, the SECOND day of MARCH now next, at the hour of TEN of the Clock in the forenoon, for the assessments and charges due to the Local Municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots and parts of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid with the costs incurred before the day of sale to wit:—

In the Municipality of the Township of Wentworth.

NAMES OF PROPRIETORS.		Range	Description No. of Lot or part thereof.	Municipal Tax.		School Tax		Costs	Total Am'nt Due	
Charles Vary.	Non-resident	2	Lot No. 15, E ½ 18	4	63	6	93	25c.	11	81
" "	"	1	Lot No. 13,							
Zedion Carrier.	Resident	1	W. ½ No. 25	2	27			25c.	2	52
Charl Carrier.	"	2	Lot No. 25	8	58			25c.	8	83
Donald Chisholm.	"	6	E. ½ No. 27		95	8	60	25c.	9	80
Donald C. Beaton.	"	6	Lot No. 23	1	57	6	85	25c.	8	67
Finley McRae	"	6	Lot No. 28	1	67	7	50	25c.	9	77
Isice Tassie	"	9	E ½ No. 24		54	9	68	25c.	10	47
" "	"	9	W ½ No. 25							
Joseph Tassie	"	9	W ½ No. 24		20	2	40	25c.	2	85
" "	"	9	E ½ No. 25							
Peter Proulx	"	9	E ½ No. 21		09	1	49	25c.	1	83
Baptiste Bigras	Non resident	2	South part No. 18	3	00				3	25
Henry R. McCracken	"	2	Lot No. 1 and N ½ No. 2	8	91	4	20	25c.	13	36
Unknown	"	4	Lots Nos. 4, 5, and 6		75	4	50		5	25
Unknown	"	3	E ½ Lot No. 1		50	2	11		2	61

In the Municipality of the Township of Chatham.

James Carpenter	Non-resident	10	No. 964 on Cadastre	29	40		25c.	29	65

In the Municipality of the Township of Grenville and Augmentation.

Duncan McLean	Resident	S8	N ½ Lot No. 24	3	00			3	00	Grenville
Donald Cameron	Non-resident	5	N ½ Lot No. 16	3	00			3	00	"
James Johnston	"	10	N ½ Lot No. 24	8	00			8	00	"
James and David Johnston	"	10	N ½ Lot No. 25	4	00			4	00	"
E. P. Johnston	"	10	Lot No. 2	2	00			2	00	Augmentation
William A. Thompson	"	1	Lot No. 4	4	00			4	00	"
Antoine Caille	Resident	3	S. E. part Lot No. 8			1	78	1	78	Grenville

In the Municipality of the Village of Grenville

Herculos Robillard	Resident	2	Part Lot No. 8			6	95	6	95	Vil. of Grenville

In the Municipality of the Parish of St Andrews.

Augustin Viverais	Non resident	No. on cadastre 587	2	38				2	38	
Joseph Lemay	Resident	457	8	10			25c.	8	35	
Charles Bonner	Non-resident	342	11	10	3	00	25c.	14	35	
Estate Daniel B. Lee	"	78	10	90	10	01		20	91	
Estate Austin Courvillier	"	94	2	89				2	89	
Nelson Lane	"	23 and 24	5	90			25c.	6	15	
Estate Daniel B. Lee	"	177	7	90	1	90		9	80	Carillon Hill
Augustin Malette	"	225	5	01			25c.	5	26	Carillon Village

A Parcel of Land known as Part of Lot No. 58, in Slab City, in said Parish bounded in front by the Ottawa River, on one side by part of Lot No. 58, on other side by Lot No. 150 and in rear by Lot No. 159 with a wharf thereon erected, Proprietor Estate Louis Labelle, non-resident.

Amount due. Municipal Tax: $12.64
Costs: 25
Total: $12.89

LACHUTE, January 4th, 1887.

GAVIN J. WALKER
Secretary Treasurer, County of Argenteuil.

Local Advertisements.

J. E. IRELAND.
FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.

Choice English Breakfast Teas, Finest Congous, Japans, Young Hysons &c.

PURE COFFEES,

Very finest Mochas and Javas, also Chase and Sanborn's Celebrated Old Govt. Java.

A FEW

Fancy Green Cairo Tea Sets @ $3.60. Regular price, $5.00.

Green Indian Grass Tea Sets @ $3.40. Regular price, $4.00.

Pink Prim Rose Tea Sets @ $3.50. Regular price, $4.50.

Brown Bosphorus Tea Sets @ $3.25. Regular price, $4.00.

Black Bouquet Tea Sets @ $3.00. Regular price, $4.00.

Plain Tea Sets @ — — — $2.60. Regular price, $3.00.

Coloured Glass Lamps, all sizes. 40c. to 75c., complete.

Coloured Glass Dishes and Sets, at very low prices.

A general stock of Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Patent Medicines Hardware, Nails, Binding felt &c., &c., always on hand at lower than ordinary prices.

J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills, October 14th, 1886.

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

PATENT NECK YOKE!

Something Every Teamster Should Have

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the public that he has just patented one of the finest and most complete NECK YOKES ever made. The team can be unhitched without unlocking pole strap, martin gale or holdbacks.

For further information concerning this Neck Yoke, apply to

DUNCAN McPHAIL,
Lachute, Que.

Lachute, Dec., 2nd., 1886.

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.

J. FALLISER,
Advocate.
18-t.f.

Local Advertisements.

Farming Machines.
Farmers of Argenteuil Read This.

I claim to have the best Mowing Machine.
I claim to have the best Reaper.
I claim to have the best Horse Rake.
I claim to have the best Binder.
I claim to have the best Threshing Machine,

And I claim to have the best Machines of all kinds of Agricultural Implements in the market, and on the most reasonable terms, and not afraid to put them against any other machine sold. See me before purchasing elsewhere, and want any other agent selling to put their Machines against me in the field, and leave the Farmers to Judge.

T. STEWART,
46-t.f. Lachute.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,

WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).

A. G. STACKHOUSE

St. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1886.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Nov. 12th, 1886. 30-tf

CHRISTMAS
GREETING TO ALL.

CHILDREN are impatiently exultant. Age and youth vibrate in unison because the Christian Anniversary is at hand. And christmas gifts are the tokens of affection. No child in our fair Dominion, but associates Christmas and Candy; it would not be Christmas without Candy. Mamma will be busy with mince pies, but all for naught if Candy be not provided. Now what Candy will we buy? Why the *Purest and Best*, nothing else will do. It is no compliment to give a friend—even a child—anything devoid of merit. Then if Candy be the token how essential it is that it be well made, of good material and well flavoured. Where will we get this Candy we speak of,

at HOPE'S, of course,

the OLD RELIABLE HOUSE, where you may depend on getting satisfaction in Quality and Price.

Young man, a present to your inamoritia, of a beautiful Satin Box, or Fancy Case or a choice Cornuacopia filled with a pound of Choice Chocolate Cream Drops, or French Cream or any other Candy, may introduce you where Princes would like to follow. Be careful then and don't forget your best girl.

Mixed Candy, 15c.
Mixed Candy, 20c.
Mixed Candy, 25c.

Candy for old. Candy for young. Come and see our assortment of the

FINEST GOODS MADE.

Our system of cleaning, washing and drying Currants and Raisins is a great success. Housekeepers who have got them are delighted.

Oranges,
Lemons,
Grapes,
Fameuse Apples.
Plain and Fancy Bread,
Cakes,
Rolls,
Buns, at

J. HOPE'S,
13-tf. Market Square, Lachute.

Local Advertisements.

PRESENTS! PRESENTS!

Christmas & New Year's Presents
AT
T. JOUSSE'S JEWELLERY STORE.

Best Value for your Money.
New assortment of
CHRISTMAS CARDS.
Repairs of any kind neatly done.

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker.

LACHUTE
Flour Mills.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR,
ALWAYS ON HAND.
ALSO
OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,
Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,
Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 25ly

NOTICE

TO BUILDERS AND PARTIES REQUIRING LUMBER, go to Lachute Saw Mills where you will find a very large and complete stock of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Tamarack and Cedar. Long timber in Spruce and Tamarack cut to order. Also a quantity of Hardwood Lumber, dressed flooring and sawed Shingles kept in stock.

Large quantities of mixed lumber to be sold at Six Dollars per thousand.

P. & A. MACGIBBON,
41-3 m Lachute Mills.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Parliament House.
PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for Private or Local Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, for regulating surveys or boundaries or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the Rules of the Legislative Council and the Legislative Assembly respectively (which are published in the Quebec *Official Gazette*), to give ONE MONTH'S NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object), in the Quebec *Official Gazette*, in the French and English languages, and also in a French and English newspaper published in the District affected, and to comply with the requirements therein mentioned, sending copies of the first and last of such notice to the Private Bills Office of each House; any persons who shall make application shall within one week from the first publication of such notice in the *Official Gazette* forward a copy of his Bill, with the sum of one hundred dollars, to the Clerk of the Committee on Private Bills.

All petitions for PRIVATE BILLS must be presented within the "first two weeks" of the session.

L. DELORME,
Clk. Leg. Assembly.

Quebec, October, 1886.

Andrew Boa.

STATION RESTAURENT.
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. P. P. RODRIGUE.

NOTICE.

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, would respectfully announce to the people of Argenteuil that he is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle (Restraining Colts, a speciality.) He is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15 tf

Furniture! Furniture! FURNITURE!

Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Holiday Trade
NOW ON HAND

ALL KINDS OF
Household Furniture
Of the Best Quality,
AND
Lowest Prices.
One uniform Price.

West End Furniture Store,
R. T. MANLEY.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their Saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.

J. B. CUSHING & Co.
Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

Victoria Foundry.

IRON & WIRE FENCING,
CEMETRY RAILIN,
CRESTING,
COAL STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
BOX STOVES,
HOT AIR FURNACES,
McGUAT & McRAE, Lachute.

STOVES! STOVES!

UNDERTAKING.

TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Half glass embalming done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearses.

CHAS. GEIGER,
Undertaker,
24 tf. Lachute, P.Q

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

The Patent Club Moccasin.—S. Carsley.
Valuable Land property for Sale.—T Barron.
Read This.—Jacob Bradford.
New Store.—John E. Bradford.
Fraser Bros.

LOCAL.

Surgeon Dentist Stackhouse requests us to say that he will hereafter be at Lachute from the 10th to the 18th of each month, instead of from the 13th to the 18th.

FOR SALE.

Two Hundred Cords of stove wood Beech, Birch and Maple mixed. Price, in yard $1.35; delivered $1.50. Also a quantity of cord wood, $3.00 per cord.

P. LANE.

TOWN ELECTIONS.—On Monday next the electors of Lachute Town, will meet in the Court House at Ten O'clock to elect a Mayor, three Councillors for the West Ward, two for the Centre Ward, and one for the East Ward.

PARISH ELECTIONS.—The Lachute Parish electors will meet at the same time, in the Court House to elect three Councillors. Messrs. R. W. Evans, P. Desjardins and Thomas Shepherd are the retiring Councillors in the Parish.

Divine Service will be as usual in Henry's church on Sabbath. The Service in the Hall is at present postponed.

A Severe Trial.

"I tried all the doctors in this locality for liver and kidney troubles (which I had for years) with no benefit. Four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me," says Lemuel Allan, Lisle, Ont.

FOR SALE.—One superior, newly calved cow.

JOHN JACKSON.

Faithful.

J. R. Faithful, of Stroud, Ont., says he suffered from quinsy for several years, until cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which medicine is a specific for painful complaints.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A good Express Sleigh, double or single. Apply to N. Larose, Lachute Mills. 19-3

Over 6,000,000 PEOPLE USE
FERRY'S SEEDS
D. M. FERRY & CO. are admitted to be the LARGEST SEEDSMEN in the world.
Their Seeds are popular because they are good.
D. M. FERRY & CO'S Illustrated, Descriptive & Priced SEED ANNUAL For 1887 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers without ordering it. Invaluable to all. Every person using Garden, Field or Flower SEEDS should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. Windsor, Ont.

Our readers attention is called to the advertisement of Messrs Fraser Bros., in another column, their Stock is all new, of the best to be had and at exceedingly moderate figures.

To Our Readers.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, backache, billiousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of blood, liver and kidneys.

DISTRICT ORANGE LODGE.—The district Orange Lodge will meet for business in Pollock's Hall, on Main street, Lachute Town, on the 11th instant, at one o'clock p. m., by order of

JOHN CHAMBERS,
District Master.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

We saw our Lachute Notary, Mr. A. Berthelot, and found that he was so bad with an attack of acute bronchities that he was oblged to keep the house on New Years Day to his great sorrow, as he would have like to call on his clients and acquaintances on the occasion of the New Year. We hope he will soon be better.

Well Spoken Of.

"I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil very highly. It cured me of rheumatism in my fingers when I could not bend them." Ida Plank, Strathroy, Ont. A medicine for internal and external use in all painful complaints.

CARD OF THANKS.

ST. ANDREWS, January 3, 87.

SIR—Allow me through the columns of your valuable paper, to tender my sincere thanks to the ladies of the congregation of Christ Church, St. Andrews, for their kindness in presenting me with a surplice as a Christmas gift. Wishing them all the compliments of the season.

I Remain
Yours truly,
R. BEN. O. SULLIVAN.

Fluid Lightning.

All sufferers from that terrible, torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at T. Christie's Drug Store, Lachute.

There was a slight mistake in our note of a recent number, referring to crossings. Mr. Monette informs us that it was on his writing and sending a copy of the WATCHMAN to Mr. H. B. Spencer, Asst. Supt., Ottawa, that he got a telegram from that gentleman informing him that he had issued special orders to train men.

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute aches and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by T. Christie, Druggist, Lachute.

The greatest consolation to one growing old, is the improved surroundings which come with age, experience and wisdom.

We are reminded of this fact by the appearance of the new Seed Annual of D. M. Ferry & Co., the celebrated seedsmen of Detroit, Mich. (They enjoy the enviable reputation of being the widest and best known firm, in any business in the United States.) Millions of people, gardening both for profit and pleasure, have found ever increasing satisfaction and delight in using their seeds.

Every one desiring seeds of the highest type and best quality, should secure their Annual. It is sent free on application.

His Last Resort.

Mr. Richard Rowe, of Harley, Ont., was afflicted for four years with dyspepsia. Two experienced doctors treated him. Getting discouraged, he tried Burdock Blood Bitters. He states that two bottles cured him. He is now doing heavy work and as well as ever.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

Christmas Examinations.

The following are the results of the recent class examinations held in Lachute Academy during the last week of the First Term:

BRITISH HISTORY.

SENIOR.—Class I. Willie Mitchell (WATCHMAN prize), Maggie E. Barron, and Maggie Clark (point prize by Principal) R H Barron, R H Meikle. Class II. Emma Mitchell and Mary Boa, equal; Mary Hany. Class III. Annie McOuat, David Rodger, Robert Mackie, Mary Beaulne.

JUNIOR.—Class I. Hugh McConnell. Class II. Linnie Creswell, Willie Stuart, Nettie Giles. Class III. Lizzie Robinson. Willie Christie and Peter Lafleur, equal; Stephen Stackhouse, Charlie Mackie and Lillie Stackhouse, equal; Clara Ireland, Jessie Barley, Adeline Knauf, Jeannie Patton.

GEOGRAPHY.

SENIOR.—Class I. R. H. Barron, W. Mitchell, A. McOuat, M. E. Barron, R. Mackie, E. Mitchell, M Clark, R. H. Meikle. Class II. D. Rodger, M. Beauline. Class III. M. Haney, M. Boa.

JUNIOR.—Class I. H. McConnell, W. Christie, and P. Lafleur, equal; L. Creswell, C. Mackie, A Knauf, C. Ireland, W. Stuart. Class II. S. Stackhouse, L. Robinson, L. Stackhouse, N. Giles, J. Patton.

GRAMMAR.

SENIOR.—Class I. R. H. Barron, M. E. Barron, W. Mitchell; M. Clark and R. H. Meikle, equal. Class II. M. Haney, M. Boa and A. McOuat, equal; E Mitchell. Class III. D. Lodger, M. Beauline, R. Mackie.

JUNIOR.—Class I. C Ireland. Class II. L Creswell, W Stuart, P Lafleur. Class III. H McConnell, C Mackie, S Stackhouse, J Barley and L Stackhouse, W Christie, A Knauf, N Giles, L Robinson, J Patton.

SACRED HISTORY.

SENIOR.—Class I. M Clark, M E Barron, R H Barron, W Mitchell R H Meikle, R Mackie, D Rodger. Class II. M Haney, A McOuat, M Boa.

JUNIOR.—Class I L Creswell and W Stuart, equal; C Ireland, W Christie and H McConnell and L Robinson, equal; Class II. S Stackhouse. Class III. P Lafleur, N Giles, L Stackhouse, J Barley and C Mackie and A Knauf, equal.

DICTATION.

SENIOR.—Class I. M E Barron and M Haney and D Rodger, equal; R H Barron, R H Meikle and A McOuat, equal; R Mackie, M Beauline, W Mitchell.

JUNIOR.—Class I. N Giles and C Mackie and A Knauf, equal; L Robinson and S Stackhouse and H McConnell, equal; L Creswell; P Lafleur and L Stackhouse and W Stuart and J Barley, equal; C Ireland, W Christie.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Brooke's Primer.—Class I. R H Barron and M Clark. Class II. W Mitchell, M E Barron. III R Mackie, R H Meikle.

Lady of the Lake.—I. L Stackhouse, L Creswell. II. M Haney, C Ireland, P Lafleur. III. S Stackhouse.

Deserted Village.—I W Stuart, H McConnell, N Giles, C Mackie. II. J Barley. III, M Beauline, W Christie.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Greece.—Class I. R H Barron, W Mitchell, II. M E Barron, M Clark, R H Meikle III. R Mackie, M Boa.

Rome. I. L Stackhouse, L Creswell, H McConnell. II. P Lafleur C Ireland. III. M. Haney.

EUCLID.

Grade III.—Class I. R H Barron, W Mitchell. II. M E Barron. III. M Clark, R Mackie, D Rodger.

Grade II.—Class I. P Lafleur II. M Boa. III. L Creswell, L Stackhouse, C Ireland, M Haney.

Grade I.—Class I. H McConnell. A McOuat. II. N Giles, W Christie, W Stuart. III. C Mackie, J Barley.

ALGEBRA.

Grade III.—Class I. R H Barron, M Clark, M Boa, W Mitchell. II. R Mackie, D Rodger, M E Barron. III. R H Meikle

Grade II. Class I P Lafleur, L Stackhouse. II. C Ireland, L Creswell, M Haney.

Grade I.—A McOuat, J Barley. II W Christie and W Stuart, equal. III H McConnell, C Mackie.

DRAWING.

Senior.—I. R H Barron and R H Meikle and W Mitchell, equal; M Clark, M E Barron II. M Boa and M Haney, equal, D Rodger, R Mackie.

Junior.—I. C Ireland and P Lafleur, equal; S Stackhouse, A McOuat, H McConnell and L Creswell, equal. II W Christie and L Stackhouse, equal; M Beaulne and W Christie and M Haney and C Mackie, equal, J Patton, L Robinson, N Giles, J Barley.

GREEK.

Grade III.—Class I. R H Barron, W Mitchell. II M Clark, M E Barron. III. R Meikle, D Rodger.

Grade II.—Class II. P Lafleur, L Creswell. III. M Haney, R Mackie and L Stackhouse, equal.

LATIN.

Grade III.—Class I R H Barron, M. E. Barron; M Clark and R Meikle and W Mitchell, equal. Class II R. Mackie, D Rodger.

Grade II.—Class I. L Creswell, L Stackhouse. Class II. P Lafleur, C Ireland, M Haney. III. M Boa, S Stackhouse.

Grade I.—Class I. H McConnell. A McOuat. II. N Giles, W Christie, W Stuart. III. C Mackie, J Barley.

ALGEBRA.

Senior.—R H Barron and W Mitchell and M Clark, equal; M Boa and A McOuat, equal; M Haney and D Rodger, equal; R Mackie, M E Barron. II. R H Meikle.

Junior.—Class I. L Creswell, W Stuart. Class II. C Ireland, W Christie M Beauline and P Lafleur, equal. Class III, J Barley, L Robinson, C Mackie and H McConnell, equal; S Stackhouse and L Stackhouse, equal. A Knauf, J Patton.

FRENCH.

Senior.—Class I. P Lafleur, R H Barron, M E Barron, M Clark, W Mitchell. Class II, R H Meikle, D Rodger, M Beauline. III R Mackie.

Junior.—Class I L Stackhouse II, M Haney and W Stewart, equal, C Ireland and L Creswell, equal; H McConnell, M Boa and A McOuat, equal; J Barley, S Stackhouse.

NOTE. Class I. 70 per 100; Class II, 50 per 100; Class III, over 30 per 100.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Agusta, Maine.

BIRTH.

At Upper Lachute, on the second of January the wife of Paul B. Doig, of a son.

MARRIED.

PINKERTON-SITTLINGTON.—At Stonefield Que., on January 1st, by Rev R. Hamilton, Robert Pinkerton, to Mary Jane Sittlington.

DEATH.

LAFLEUR.—At Lachute, on the 2nd instant, Joseph Armand infant son of Alfred Lafleur.

A Sensation.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from T. Christie, Druggist, Lachute.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—Permit me a few words of thanks to your correspondent "Locomotive" for his explanations respecting the intended route of the Great Northern Railway.

It will be remembered that I took exception to the statement of the WATCHMAN, that, "a railway from St. Jerome via Lachute and St. Andrews, and up the south shore of the Ottawa to Ottawa city, would shorten the distance between the latter city and Quebec forty miles." Probably that was not what was intended, but that was the statement made, and its incorrectness was almost self evident. Your correspondent now attempts to show how the forty miles are to be saved, and in this instance, it is to be between Lachute and Quebec. He says that, "by striking a straight line from Ottawa to Quebec it will pass near St. Andrews, and through St. Jerome. I think he would find his straight line to pass fifteen miles *north* of St. Jerome, or in the neighborhood of St. Adele. Let that pass. We will accept his straight line from St. Jerome to St. Gabriel de Brandon in the county of Berthier, a distance of about fifty miles; thence to Grand Piles, on the St. Maurice, forty miles, and from thence to Quebec, seventy five miles, in all, 185 miles.

The present route by the C. P. R. from Lachute to Quebec is 191 miles, or six miles, by straight lines on paper, in favor of the proposed route from Lachute to Quebec, but any one acquainted with our country thirty miles north of the St. Lawrence, between the points indicated, is aware that he is among the Laurentian mountains, and that it is impossible to obtain feasibly straight railway lines between St. Jerome and Quebec. The inevitable curves among the Laurentians, would lengthen the new route.

It would be a delightful fact if the agricultural district filled with thriving villages" really existed along the route pictured by "Locomotive," but I grieve to think that many of them are like the castles we often build in Spain.

Please pardon this intrusion on your space, as my object is to elicit information and establish the truth.

Yours truly,
R. LANIGAN.

The Patent Club Moccasin,

Is highly recommended on account of its many points of excellence over all other styles: in fact it is the most complete WINTER SHOE yet invented.

The PATENTEE claims the following points, in favor of this Moccasin:

1st.—It is made from the best Moose Stock.

2nd.—It is a laced Moccasin with Bellows Tongue which completely excludes all snow.

3rd.—The lacing tightens the Top around the instep and ankle, and prevents sagging at the heel.

4th.—The Top is lined with duck, thus preventing any stretching when damp.

5th.—It has an Elastic Front, which makes a perfectly smooth surface on the instep.

6th.—The Elastic being covered with Fancy Felting, this protects the Elastic and acts as a pad, preventing the string from cutting the instep.

Snow Shoers and Tobogganists will readily recognise in the above points; the superiority of "THE CLUB" MOCCASIN, over all others. For sale by

S. CARSELEY,
MONTREAL.

Presents at S. CARSELY'S.

PRICES.

Tan Kid Gloves with heavily stitched backs, 4 Butt. 55c. pair, 75c. Fine Quality Kid Gloves, 75c, 65c. and 85c 4 Clasp Kid Gloves, 65c. 85c. and $1 10.

Try our $1 10 Kid Gloves, the best value in the city.

Presents at S. CARSELY'S.
Ladies' Fine Ribbed Jackets
Ladies' All Wool Vests.

Presents at S. CARSELY'S.
Corsets for New Year's
Pretty Dress Print Patterns.

We have just received a very choice stock of wide English Prints which we are selling from 10c. per yard.

PRESENTS AT S. CARSELY'S

Buy for your own Baby or someone else's Baby a pair of

Wool Mitts, Wool Dress,
Wool Cap, Wool Hood.

—or—

a child of larger growth.
Tobogganing Mitts,
Tandem Cap, &c.

S. CARSELY.

MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT.

We have refrained so far, from taking any part in the various discussions in regard to the management of the affairs of the town by our Town Council. We have done so not because of any desire to agree with all persons, and to be at variance with none, but because we have never been in a position to come to any definite conclusion as to who was right or who was wrong. The affairs of the Conporation are almost unintelligible to those who have taken an active part since its incorporation, and consequently we can be excused if we are unable to come to any conviction after only a partial residence of a few months. While we recognize the truth that on public questions a newspaper, no more than an individual can exercise any influence unless it has strong convictions and is not afraid to uphold them by argument, nevertheless, we do not believe in rushing into a fray without first being well acquainted with the facts. These facts should not be second handed facts derived from interested individuals, but should be obtained by personal observation. Under these circumstances we prefer to let the past alone and confine our attention to the future. We must honestly confess, that in our opinion our Councillors have acted in good faith and have a desire to act in the best interests of the town. We do not mean to say they have not made mistakes,—they would not be human if they did not—and no doubt these mistakes have cost the town both trouble and expense. But let that pass. Next week, the electors will be called to elect a Mayor and Councillors. Now, it is not enough that the men elected should be honest men, that is always a necessary qualification; or that they have the best interests of the people at heart, that goes without saying, but, it is essential to the welfare of the town that our Mayor and Councillors should have some peculiar ability for the office; that they should be able to form an intelligent opinion on the questions which may come before them, and that they should not be afraid to express that opinion. That there are men fit for the position we believe; that they are not plentiful we must candidly admit. It is neither right, nor is it likely to improve our position to endeavour dash over our weak points, and it seems evident that this is one of them, viz: We have few men who are capable of presiding over a town of the importance that Lachute is. The young generation growing up are likely to be worse still, unless some means is taken towards improvement. We have no means at present of teaching our young men how public meetings are carried on. A good literary and debating society would worth untold good among our youth. Although we have never been present at a meeting of our Town Council, we have been told, (we hope we have not been imposed upon) that the rules of debate are sadly neglected. This should not be, and we hope that while the next Council shall retain all the good faith of the late Council they shall profit from the experience of their predecessors.

PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN-KILLER

IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in fact, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR
SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM
SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.

25cts. per Bottle.

Beware of Imitations.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S CELEBRATED Florida Water. The Universal Perfume. FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, THE TOILET AND THE BATH.

ALLEN'S

LUNG BALSAM

THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*

CAUTION.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy,—**Allen's Lung Balsam.**

Mothers, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always TAKING COLD, and subject to CROUP? Remember, there never was a case of CROUP which did not originate in a COLD.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.

Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.

Do not despair because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*

Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes, Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.

The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottle.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

CAMPBELL'S
TONIC ELIXIR

This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.

For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.

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Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.
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Fraser Bros.

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NEW GOODS!

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We are now opened in the Store lately occupied by J. R. McOuat, RODRIGUE'S BLOCK, and will always have on hand a general assortment of Dry Goods,

Boots & Shoes,
Groceries,
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Lachute, Jany. 3rd, 1886. 19-ly

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Mens Suites, Fine Finish,		$10 00.
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Boys Suits ranging from $3 upwards.		
Raisins,	3lb for	25c.
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Good Butter,
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19.-3m.

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LOWEST RATES,

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Goods sold at lowest figures for cash, also produce taken in exchange.

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART
JAUNDICE,	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH
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—Money received on Deposit—
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—Collections promptly attended to—

Office hours from 10 A.M. to 3 P.M

Lachute, Oct, 15th, 1886. 7-1yr.

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MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES American Marble and Scotch and Canadian Granite. Parties wanting work done in my line will find it to their advantage to call and see samples. Good work, moderate prices. Lettering done on standing monuments and headstones.

GEORGE L. MOIR,
Lachute, April 25, 1884. Proprietor

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Truly yours,
GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

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Beg to announce the arrival of more Wool Dress Goods that have been in such demand for Winter Wear.

Also that our assortment in other departments is now complete.

HARDWARE, variety and value (as usual) unsurpassed in the county.

Teas and Sugars selling low.

Bear in mind the two 'V's,' *variety* and *value*, at the

People's Cash Store.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Nov. 4th, 1886

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TENDER FOR THE WORKS OF CONSTRUCTION.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Cape Breton Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on Wednesday the 12th day of January, 1887, for certain works of construction.

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the office of the Chief Engineer and General Manager of Government Railways at Ottawa, and also at the office the Cape Breton Railway at Port Hawkesbury, C. B., on and after the 5th day of December, 1886, when the general specification and form of tender may be obtained upon application.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms and all the conditions are complied with.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY.
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 15th December, 1886.
8-1m.

General Advertisements

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Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

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This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box. 450.

CHEAP GOODS.

Thanking our numerous Customers for past patronage. Having now a full and

COMPLETE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, &c., &c.,

of best value, special lines in Dress Goods offered at bargain, choice stock of Groceries always on hand.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID

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St. Andrews.

St. Andrews, Dec 2nd, '86.

Business Card.

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

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FOR SALE.

TWO VALUABLE TIMBERED LOTS of land being the East half of Lot No. 15, and the west half of lot No. 16 in the Second range of Gore, within easy access of a Saw Mill; each lot containing 100 acres. Terms easy. For further information, apply to,

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General Agent.
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FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

ST. ANDREW'S Roller Flour Mills
IS THE PLACE
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Strong Bakers' Flour @ $2.10 per %.
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Patent and Pastry Flour, Graham Flour and Cracked Wheat kept constantly on hand.

All Ground From Selected Wheat, and Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction;

Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour at reduced prices.

A large quantity of Shorts, Bran, and Provender, cheap.

We would respectfully solicit a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we think we can please the most fastidious as to quality or price.

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ST. ANDREWS, Dec 24, '86. 17-tf

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Jos. St Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
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P. O. BOX 100. ACHUT

THE MYSTERY OF THE HOLLY TREE.

CHAPTER V.

Another five days passed, and I felt quite at home. It seemed to me that I had lived at King's Norton for many years. My love for its beautiful mistress increased every hour, and the old squire was wondrously kind to me. He would lay his hand on my head sometimes and say:

"You have a good face, Gladys—good and true. Thank Heaven you have not the curse of great beauty, child, for beauty is a snare." Then he would forget me, and would pace up and down the room, repeating to himself, "Beauty is a snare; it is a curse to the woman who possesses it, and the man who goes mad for love of it."

Perhaps it might be so, but I was profane enough to wish that some little share of the curse had fallen to my lot. I wondered, too, at the same moment, why, if I was so hopelessly plain, Lord Estcourt cared for my society. He certainly did care for it; for, whenever Miss Carleon was either engaged or not disposed to entertain him, he sought refuge with me; and I——Ah, well my story is of Philippa Carleon—not of myself."

One morning, during breakfast, there was a long discussion about some charades that were contemplated. Lord Estcourt had suggested that the dresses should be historically correct. Miss Carleon said that there were some books in the library descriptive of the costumes of all nations, and that we could not do better than look through them.

We four—Miss Carleon, Lord Estcourt, Captain Norman and I—went thither, and, after some little search, the books were found.

While they looked over them, I was searching for a little volume of plays. I found one, and, opening it, I saw the name "Anice Vane" on the title page. I repeated it to myself, "Anice Vane. What a strage, quaint, pretty name!"

While I was looking at it, Miss Carleon came and bent over my shoulder. Her face suddenly flushed crimson, and she took the book out of my hands.

"Where did you find this?" she cried hastily. "I had no idea it was here." She took it from me, and put it in her pocket. "I am thankful that papa did not see that," said she. "I thought they were all put away."

She did not recover her usual serenity for some time. The name seemed to haunt me—Anice Vane, who was she? Why must everything of hers be put away? Was there another mystery? The very atmosphere of King's Norton seemed full of such. The charades interested me no longer. Who was Anice Vane, that her name was not to be seen or heard? A restless fit was upon me.

I left the library and met the housekeeper, Mrs. Leeming, with a large bunch of keys in her hands. She told me that she was going over some of the spare rooms in the eastern wing, and asked me if I would like to see them.

The hall was a very large building; though the party of guests was numerous, and the number of servants very great, still, many of the rooms in the eastern wing were unoccupied, and these the housekeeper, attended to and kept well aired.

We went through several large and very beautiful apartments; and then, while the housekeeper was opening windows, I made my way to an old dissused lumber-room.

I was looking over some books, when my attention was attracted by a picture that was standing against the wall. I turned it to the light, and my eyes fell upon the most exquisite face that I had ever beheld—the face of a fair young girl, with sweet lips, and large, sad, violet eyes, fair as a rose in earliest bloom. The golden hair lay in waving masses on her white neck and shapely shoulders; the ripe red lips were parted with a smile; but in the violet eyes lay a deep shadow, mournful, dreary—an expression often seen in the eyes of those who die young. The sad, smiling beauty fascinated me; the eyes looking into mine told of some secret unknown to me.

The housekeeper's footsteps aroused me. She came into the room.

"Mrs Leeming," I asked, "whose portrait is this?"

Her kind, comely face turned white.

"Oh, Miss Ayrton, pray do not touch it—put it away! How careless of me to bring you here! I beg you will not mention having seen it."

"That, I promise you, I will not, if you will only tell me who it is."

She came over to me and spoke hurriedly, taking the picture from my hand.

"It is the portrait of Miss Anice Vane. She was a ward of the squire's, and if you mention having seen this I shall lose my place."

I gave my promise, sore against my will, I must say, and then we went on through the rooms. We came to a suit that were very beautiful; the windows on to large square balconies that in summer-time were wreathed with fairest flowers. I tried the handle of the second door of the suit, but could not open it. Again Mrs. Leeming hurried to me.

"You seem bent upon doing what you should not do, Miss Ayrton," she said with an impatient laugh. "This is the locked chamber; you cannot enter. It will never be opened again in our lifetime."

I looked at her in amazement.

"The locked chamber! What do you mean? Do tell me."

"The squire locked this room," she replied, "three years ago and flung the key into the depths of the lake. It would be more than one's life was worth to open it while he lives."

"But why did he lock it? What is in it?" I again asked.

"That I cannot tell you, Miss Ayrton; if the squire or Miss Carleon do so, that is another thing. A servant of the family cannot speak of the family secrets."

"Certainly not," I rejoined hastily; "nor would I ask you, Mrs. Leeming. You shall see that I am prudent. Pray do not think that I would mention what I have seen or heard this morning."

When I had left her, my brain was in a perfect chaos of thought. Every family has secrets, but there was a mystery here. Had this fair young Anice Vane anything to do with Miss Carleon's refusal to marry? Was she living or dead? What had she done that the squire sought to remove all traces of her? Should I ever know or understand these mysteries?

The next morning was beautifully fine, and, the frost continuing, the squire proposed a drive. I can hardly remember how it happened now that I was in the carriage alone with him and Miss Carleon. We drove for some miles over the hard white roads bordered by tall leafless trees, and then we came the pretty town of Aberdare. The squire gave orders that we should return by way of West Deane. But it happened that some repairs were going on at the bridge we had to cross, so that the coachman could not proceed. He told the squire.

"I must drive around by Deane's Chase, sir," said he.

"Do so then, if you must," was the angry reply; and then, to my utter astonishment, the squire closed the carriage-windows.

I had never seen his face so stern, and, looking at Philippa, I saw that she had fallen back, pale and trembling. Yet no one of us uttered a word. We drove in silence through a domain of surpassing beauty, when suddenly to the right, I caught sight of a superb hill, on the summit of which stood a noble mansion, I cried out in admiration.

"What place is that?" I asked the squire.

His face darkened with anger; he raised his right hand as though he would utter some terrible curse, and then said:

"That is Deane's Chase. Miss Ayrton—a the home of the man who is my mortal foe."

"Nay, father," pleaded Miss Carleon, "it is Christmas-time—the time for peace on earth. Say no more."

"I would repeat these words with my last breath," persisted the squire. "He is my mortal foe, and if it be given to one man to curse another, my curse lies upon him."

An expression of deep, patient resignation came over Philippa's face. She made no reply, and the squire closed his eyes, lest they should look on the fair home of his mortal foe.

When we had left West Deane behind, and were within fair sight of King's Norton he looked at me.

"Do not take notice of this scandal, child," he said. "I know it is the time for peace on earth and good will to men; but there are some injuries, look you, Gladys Ayrton, that man cannot pardon, though Heaven in its mercy may. Such an injury that man, my mortal foe, did to me. If he were dying of famine, I would not give him one crumb, because of the cruel, wicked wrong he did to me."

Looking at his daughter's face—for I knew not how to answer him—I saw that her lips moved as if she were praying. The squire said no more. As we neared home he talked to me on different matters, but the impression of awe and dread did not wear away from my mind.

That day Lord Estcourt said he must shortly leave us. Captain Norman, I have forgotten to mention, lived at Norman's Court, only a few miles distant from King's Norton. Before he went Lord Estcourt renewed his offer; and, despite his eloquent pleading and his great love, he was firmly rejected. The squire was not angry—anger is not the word for the anxious sorrow that was to be traced in his looks and words. As men plead for dear life, I heard him pleading with Philippa one morning that she would marry Lord Estcourt, and make her father happy in his old age.

"I will make you happy," she replied. "I will be the most devoted and loving of daughters. But I cannot marry—not even to please you; and there is no need to trouble about my future. When I shall have lost you, it will matter little whether I am rich or poor."

The squire turned away with a groan. That very morning Lord Estcourt came to bid me good-bye.

"I shall see you again," he said; "for, while she lives unwaded, I shall never give up the hope of winning her."

Even as he sad the words I knew they were useless, for Philippa Carleon would never marry him.

CHAPTER VI.

Some months passed, and the mysteries of King's Norton were mysterious still. I never heard the name of Anice Vane, the story of the locked chamber, or of the hidden picture; and I respected Miss Carleon too much even to ask her one curious question. Perhaps that is the reason why she trusted me afterward so implicitly. As the months rolled on the lines deepened on the squire's face, and his anxiety became greater; but in the beautiful, noble face of his daughter came no change. The summer months came round. Captain Norman was a constant visitor at King's Norton, but he made no progress in the heart of the heiress. Lord Estcourt had been over, and had renewed his offer, meeting with the same kind courteous, grave rejection. When he had opened his heart to me, and told me the story of his sorrowful love, he asked me if I thought Miss Carleon had any other attachment. I told him—what was the truth—that no letters that could be called love-letters ever came to her, and that most decidedly she did not favor any of the numerous suiters for her hand who came to King's Norton.

"I wonder why she cannot love me," he said. "I ask no fairer gift from Heaven than her love. I would devote my whole life to making her happy. Why cannot I win her love?"

He went away so sad, so despairing, and I was so grieved for him, that that evening I ventured to do what I had never done before—speak to Miss Carleon about her lovers. It was a glorious summer evening, and we were in those beautiful old-fashioned garden. Our favorite nook there was an arbor composed of fragrant lilac-trees, with all kinds of odorous flowers growing near it, making it a paradise of perfume; and, as we sat there, watching the sun set over the western hills, I began to speak to her of Lord Estcourt. She turned to me with a grave smile.

"I have been expecting it, Gladys," she said. "I know you are very sorry for Lord Estcourt."

I caught both her hands in mine; my face flushed—my eyes filled with tears—my whole soul seemed to come to my lips.

"Miss Carleon why will you not marry him? He is so noble, so generous—he loves you so very dearly."

"I know it," she replied. "I respect Lord Estcourt too highly even to marry him."

"Why?" I asked, in surprise.

"Because I do not love him; and I do, with the whole truth of my heart, love some one else."

"Is it Captain Norman?" I enquired timidly.

A smile came over the beautiful face.

"No; the man I love, Gladys, is a man who has no peer, who is brave, noble, constant, generous, patient, with a lofty kind of pride that no words of mine could ever describe. Noble, chivalrous, a king amongst men, he is, nevertheless, the man my father calls his deadly foe."

"Who lives at Deane's Chase?" I asked.

"Yes, the same—Sir Guy Brooklyn of Deane's Chase. I will tell you my story, Gladys; and you will see that life is all pain for me, that my heart is torn, that my soul is as it were divided—one half belongs to my father, and the other half to the man I love, Guy Brooklyn. I love him! I have been his plighted promised wife ever since I was seventeen. My whole life belongs to him—and I cannot disobey him. Do you see how my heart is torn in two? I love my lover—I would follow him even unto death; but I cannot disobey my father. Do you understand now the secret that robs my days of peace, my nights of sleep—that has made the world a desert when it should be a blooming Eden? I cannot give up my love—I cannot take back my plighted troth—I cannot tear my soul from his; nor can I disobey my father. Living or dead, his commands are sacred to me, and so—oh, Heaven pity me! I have given up my dream of happiness, and only look for peace in death. You look at me, Gladys. Ah, child, my eyes are bright still, so people say, but I have shed torrents of tears. I have learnt to smile and look happy, while my heart is breaking; even the light of the beautiful sun and the fragrance of the flowers bring nothing but pain to me. Now I will tell you my story.

"Six years ago, Gladys, King's Norton was very different from what it is now. First, I must tell you that my father, Squire Carleon, did not marry his first love. In his youth, he loved a beautiful, fair girl, whose name was Anice Lile. Fraud and treachery parted them; but years afterwards he saw and loved my mother. He married her, and I was their only child. My mother died when I was ten years old, and five years afterwards my father's first love, whose marriage had been a very unhappy one, died also. She left her only child, Anice Vane, to my father's care; and now you will understand why my father loved Anice with such passionate love. She was the daughter of the woman he had worshipped; she was a legacy left by a dying mother. I used to think at times that all the love he had once given to the mother was lavished on the child. I was not jealous of her; she was like a sister to me. I remember the night my father brought her home. She was so beautiful, Glady—so fair, with violet eyes and golden hair; her laugh was like a silver bell, her voice like sweetest music. She was gay, graceful and animated, yet, strange to say, when in repose her eyes had in them a deep shadow that always struck me as prophetic of coming sorrow.

"She soon became one of us, and was quite at home with us. At my request my father made her the same allowance of money as he gave me; we shared every advantage. We were now a large family, comparatively speaking, for my father's youngest brother died, leaving his only son in my father's charge. So Arthur Brandon came home to live with us—you must have heard his name a dozen times each day since you have been here—but, though Arthur is my cousin, I cannot tell you whether I liked him or not. He made love to me, but I only laughed at him. He is either what he seems to be—a genial, light-hearted, debonair man of the world—or he is a most accomplished hypocrite. We were a very happy family. My father told me of his intention to purchase a commission for Arthur, and to give Anice a dowry when she should marry.

"Gladys," she continued, with a weary sob, "I was just sixteen when Guy Brooklyn came home from France and took possesion of Deane's Chase. He came over to see us; and he loved me, my darling, the first moment he saw me, and he has loved me—he has been true to me—ever since. We were both young; he was just twenty-one, and I was sixteen. Though the squire gave his most cordial assent to the marriage he said we must wait at least until I was nineteen. This seemed quite reasonable, and I had two, or nearly two, such happy years."

Her dark eyes filled with tears, her beautiful face glowed as with an inward light. How dearly she loved him—how true and noble she was!

"Gladys, when you love, yourself, you will understand me. I was young, full of poetry, and enthusiasm, and it appeared to me that a heavenly light had fallen over me and all belonging to me. Guy came over to King's Norton every day; my father was never so happy as in his presence. We spent the fair spring mornings, the long summer gloamings, and the happy winter evenings together, until my soul wholly grew one with Guy's soul, and we appeared to have but one life and one being. Many, many times, Gladys, he has held me in his arms, and has made me promise that I would love him always, and that I would be his wife. There is not a tree nor shrub that grows here, not a brook that sings, that has not heard such promises. In sunshine, the moonlight, the starlight, at all times, I have pledged my faith to him again and again. Can I break it, Gladys? I am true to my love, and he is true to me. I had not a thought but for him. I have known the brightest earthly bliss. I have loved and been loved. I was so happy in my own love, in the golden future before me, that I paid little heed to Anice's flirtations. She was coquettish. Sometimes, when the mood was on her, she would flirt with Guy, who laughed, and teased her. Then she would give all her attention to Arthur Brandon, and then distribute her smiles elsewhere. The squire used to warn me, laughingly, to beware, or she would win Sir Guy from me. I laughed, and he laughed, little dreaming how our laughter would turn to tears.

"I was just seventeen and a half when two events happened, Arthur Brandon obtained his commission, and Sir Guy Brooklyn was offered an embassy to Vienna, where he was to remain for a year. You may imagine how this changed our quiet life. Guy would have refused if I had only said one word; but I would not say it. I was proud that my lover should be chosen to represent his country; it was an honor due to his high talents, and I saw in it the harbinger of future fame and renown. When he hesitated, I urged him to go. Strange to say, the departure of both Arthur and Guy were fixed for the same day. They were not to travel together far. Arthur's regiment was stationed at Dover, and he was going thither. Sir Guy was on his way to Vienna.

"Gladys, do you see that large blackthorn tree there? Underneath it I stood with him in the morning he went away. He held me in his arms, and kissed me again and again. He made me promise once more that I would be true until death to him; and I will, I must be—yet I will never disobey my good, kind father. How it will end, Gladys, I do not know. Sometimes I think that, young and strong as I am, the struggle between my love and my duty will kill me."

A deep sob stifled her last words, and she wept with such passionate abandonment that I began to have some idea of what she suffered.

"It was in June," continued Miss Carleon, "that my lover, Sir Guy, and Arthur Brandon both left us. For some weeks previously I had fancied that Anice was out of spirits. She asked me one day if I thought Arthur Brandon loved me. I laughed as I answered her, 'Sure as of my own life;' and the next day she asked me if I thought Arthur Brandon loved me. I laughed again as I told her, "No; he might say what he liked, but I knew that he did not really care for me."

"She sat looking at me, her fair young face raised pleadingly to mine, her beautiful, wistful eyes seeking to read my thoughts.

"'Everyone loves you, Philippa,' she said. 'I wish—oh, I wish that I were very rich!'

"She sighed deeply, and clasped her soft, shiny, golden hair with both her hands.

"'But, Anice, no one whose love is worth having would care more for you because you were rich.'

"'But, suppose some one loved you very much, Philippa, and could not say so because you were poor?'

"'That is not likely to be your case, Anice,' I said. 'Some knight will come riding by some fine day, who will love those golden locks better than all the diamonds in Golconda, or all the mines in Peru.'

"Looking at her, Gladys, I saw her face wet with tears. A suspicion that all was not right flashed across me; but she was the elder, and I did not like to seem curious, or ask a confidence she did not give me. Have I made you understand what she was like, Gladys? She was fair as an angel, with a lovely face, a gay, graceful manner, and a loving heart. She was like a sunbeam in our home. My father loved her with a wondrous affection—I loved her as my own sister. Every one petted, indulged, and caressed her. She looked like one of those born to be caressed, indulged and loved. Trouble and care ought not to have come near her

"Let me shorten my story, Gladys; it is not a pleasant one. My lover and my cousin left us on the 20th of June. They both partook of luncheon with us, and then went away! Anice did not come down; she sent word that she was not well, and should prefer keeping in her room all day.

"I have always blamed myself that I gave way to my great sorrow; but it was the first time I had been parted from Guy, and I was really sick from crying over it. The squire had some country business on hand—he went away to Aberdare. About seven o'clock I went to Anice's room, and knocked at the door; it was locked, and there came no answer. My maid appeared at the moment.

"'Miss Vane is asleep,' she said. 'I have tried the door several times. She complained of a bad headache; perhaps it would be as well not to disturb her.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Human Face.

Could we but read aright, we should find that every human being, in greater or lesser degree, carries the lineaments of the life, if such an expression is allowable, in the face. Good looks or ill looks accord respectively with the complexion of the life. It is very certain that beauty is added to and called forth by the exercise of the kindly affections of love, of pity, of trust, of ho ie, and of pure joy; and it is equally certain that intellectual qualities have a similar result, and we have it upon ancient and high authority that "a man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, and the hardness of his face is changed." Thus beauty is not only skin deep, as another common saying affirms, but it may also be said to be so natural that it goes all through.

THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

A Native Canadian's Impressions, on His First Visit to the Old Land, of the British Commons, and its Members Compared with Canadians.

BY J. B. PERRY.

Overwhelmed by the outward splendor of that vast Westminster pile, with its towers and turrets and sculpture carvings, I had prepared my mind for a dazzling interior.

Entering the lofty spacious corridors—with their memorial statuary, old master paintings and heraldic windows—I spent a charming hour awaiting my turn for admission to the Legislative Hall.

When I was ushered in there, into that celebrated arena where the grandest statesmen on record have met, wrestled and solved political problems for the common world, I was much disappointed. Dark and stuffy, with seating capacity on long benches without desks for only about one-half the 658 members. With a heavy gallery all around and over hanging one half the entire space, behind which at one end over the speaker, and back of the reporters' balcony, another gallery half hidden with cross bars, like a cage in a wild beast menagerie. This compartment I was told is reserved exclusively for the ladies, whom it is considered improper, and dangerous in England to admit into the open.

Altogether, the British House for comfort, elegance and convenience, is not to be compared with some of the continental chambers I have seen—or even with our halls at Ottawa.

A thin House was being led by Sir Vernon Harcourt on my first visit before the dissolution. The Liberal lieutenant was struggling through with some unimportant measures in the absence of Mr. Gladstone, who was then on his enthusiastic tour "setting the heather on fire" in Scotland. Lord Churchill, pulling his mustaches, lounged alone on the front bench of the Opposition, nervously contemplating the Liberal wreck, and balancing his personal chances for the future The Irish fort was held by Dillon and Biggar, while Parnell and Sexton, with the bulk of their contingent, were off starting the flames in Ireland.

My subsequent visits were after the election, after the dissentient Liberals had re turned the Tories to power, and placed Lord Randolph Churchill at the head of the House—and it was then I had the fullest opportunity of measuring all the leaders in full debate. On the Monday night after the return of Mr. Gladstone from a short holiday on the Continent, and when the Grand Old Man was in splendid fettle, with bated breath, a crowded House was thrilled for over an hour, with the entrancing eloquence of the ex-Premier in support of Parnell's Tenants' Relief Bill. Wave on wave, his beautifully rounded periods rolled out in most exquisite musical measure, and his whole argument was charged with the most convincing logic. I shall never forget that night. It was during this speech that Lord Churchill, in an impetuous endeavor to break its force had the temerity to interrupt with a flat contradiction. The great axeman drew himself up to his full height, fixed his firey eyes on the bumptious young leader for an awful moment, then turning to the Speaker and to the House spoke thus: "The Chancellor of the Exchequer is very bold. I venture to say, and I think the House will agree with me, that there is no limit to the young man's boldness." The utterance and the manner of this magnificent and deserved rebuke evoked thundering applause, and seemed for the moment to crush the ambitious chancellor.

Either in the substance of his utterances, or in his manner of debate, it would be exceedingly ridiculous to compare any statesman of the present day with Mr. Gladstone, but that grand old sparkling veteran apart—I venture the statement, that man for man—all round—we have better timber in Canada, than they can boast of at present in the British House of Commons.

Lord Roseberry—in the Lords—a smooth-faced, solid-looking man of about 40—is the coming man for Gladstone's mantle, by and by, but meantime, the cleverest man in the House of Commons, next to the G. O. M., is Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, but who, I make bold to say, could not stand before Mr. Edward Blake in debate. Lord Churchill is our Dalton McCarthy, with the voice and eloquence of Wm. Lount, ex-M.P.P. Mr. Matthews, the ablest debater in the present Government, I would compare to Sir Chas. Tupper, although he would not be a match for our old maritime war horse. Sir Hicks-Beach reminded me in his style of our late lamented Mr. Crooks. Sir Vernon Harcourt, a graceful, cutting debater, would be the companion of Sir Richard Cartwright. L rd Hartington is the counterpart of our Mr. Meredith, a pleasing debater, popular—but not intellectually equipped for a great leader. Mr. Gibson resembles our Mr. Wm. Patterson, but less coherent. Mr. Morley would be no match for our Mr. Laurier, nor Mr. Smith for the Hon. Mr. Mowat, although parallel characters.

Since Lord Beaconsfield is gone, I can give no parallel of our Premier, Sir John.

Mr. Sexton, the ablest debater in the Irish National party, might be aptly compared with the Hon. Mr. Fraser.

Mr. Parnell is without a parallel—cold and grim—no orator, in the general sense—but withal, convincing and commanding, sternly logical, and firm as adamant.

I came away from Westminster with increased pride in our own Canadian statesmen, with all their alleged faults.

And I left the Continent and Kingdom, after five months' sojourn, reveling in the grim delights of musty tradition, battlefields and tombs, castles, and crumbling cathedrals, with a higher opinion than ever of our fair Dominion, with its clear sunshine and invigorating west winds.

Taste at Home.

Art is not confined to big and expensive paintings, marbles and ornamental bric-a-bric or to old silver plate. One with a very limited salary may enjoy the pleasure—within his means—of having as artistic a home as the recipient of an income of thousands. Some bunches of flowers here and there, a few pretty pictures, a few good books and the essentials in the way of ornament are named at once. For one poor shilling a week a wife can buy blossoms enough to make her home look bright and blooming from January to December. Even with a very small salary this is a sum which may indeed be well spent upon the daily beautification of the house. Pictures, too, are almost as cheap as wall paper. Even those given away by some business houses as advertisements are sometimes pleasing enough to be an addition to any room. A common carrot will throw out broad, green feathery fronds if supplied with a little water daily in a small hole in the top; will thrive and make a thing of real beauty, to say nothing of the delight to be found in watching the tiny leaflets grow. A sponge filled full of flax seed, kept wet and hung in the window, will soon make a beautiful ball of the daintiest, freshest green.

A few sprays of a plant called "Wandering Jew," which any florist will gladly give away (or sell a great newspaperful for 10 cents,) will grow in a glass of water all winter long. A bit of charcoal in the water will keep it sweet and fresh.

The bulb of a hyacinth will cost one shilling, the peculiar glass vase used to grow them will cost another, but both the bulb and the glass will last winter after winter, keeping a yearly blossom hidden away to gladden your eyes when tired of the dreary grayness of the cold weather.

In fact, it only requires a careful housewife with her watchful eye ever searching for the things within her means, and at an almost infinitesimal outlay the home may not only be attractive but artistic.

A Single Trial

Is all that is needed to prove that Polson's Nerviline is the most rapid and certain remedy in the world for pain. It only costs 10 cents for a trial bottle. A single trial bottle will prove Nerviline to be equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy and for pain of every description it has no equal. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents. Avoid substitutes.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

There is no cheese to be compared for richness and flavour to that made from the milk of the sheep.

To keep highly-polished brass absolutely bright and free from tarnishing, thinly coat with a varnish of bleached shellac and alcohol.

Porpoise-leather is being used in the manufacture of shoes, the resemblance to French kid being very marked. It has a long tenacious fibre, and, as it will not crack or tear, is very durable and waterproof, and makes an excellent leather.

Flour kept in sacks for two or three years ceases to be wholesome, according to the investigations of M. Rallabl, for he states that alkaloids are formed during the transformation of gluten under the influence of the natural ferment of wheat.

Dr. von Holst says that nitro-glycerine, though a deadly poison, is very useful in heart-disease, especially where there is no serious organic change. In angina pectoris the drug gives relief and sometimes produces a permanent cure, and he recommends it in preference to camphor or musk where weakness of the heart threatens immediate danger. He uses a one-per-cent. alcoholic solution, and administers from one to six drops three times a day.

The simplest rules for the prevention of sleeplessness are, "Do not worry," and do not think "I am afraid I sha'n't sleep." Think that the rest obtained by lying down at full length and relaxing every muscle is one means of restoration of the bodily powers, even if sleep does not come. A bath or showering the lower part of the spine with cold water quiets the brain. A little food, if one is hungry, is a well-known remedy; and Jamaica ginger or ginger-tea will often cool the brain by warming the stomach, and in this way will produce sleep.

The Last of the Buffaloes.

A correspondent of the *American Field* writes graphically as follows: Those of your readers who have never crossed the Mississippi River in quest of large game would do well to hasten if they expect to find anything left for them to shoot. Fifteen years ago I made my first Far-Western trip. Then the buffaloes and antelopes were in such numbers that the passengers on the railroad to Denver slaughtered them from the car windows. The train was not infrequently delayed while the bovines were crossing the tracks, and the plainsmen thought antelopes too easy a prey, by reason of their tameness, to bother with. To-day there is probably not one wild buffalo remaining. Think of it! Of the countless thousands that a few years ago roamed our Western prairies there is to-day not one existent. The hunter who gets seventy-five cents for a dollar and a half skin; the coroneted foreigner and the bloodthirsty native have done their work—nothing but piles of bones remain.

"Your readers can form some conception of how villainous the cruel slaughter has been when they learn, as I lately did, that from one station alone (Minnewaukon, on the Northern Pacific Railroad) the shipment of buffalo bones gathered from the prairies and sold for fertilizers averaged for more than a year seventy-five car-loads daily. This represents the enormous, almost incredible number of nearly 5,000,000 of these noble animals, from one locality only, sacrificed to man's brutal greed.

"I send you a photograph of a not uncommon sight at any of the stations on the newly-opened roads. The pile, as I saw it a fortnight ago, was about thirty feet high and 300 long. There is a terrible lesson in it to my mind, though it comes too late.

"The last buffalo in Dakota was killed in July, 1885, and his head adorns one of the buildings of the railroad at Jamestown. There is something pathetic to me in that head and its place of deposit. It is like the trophy which the savage warrior hangs to his tent-pole, or the scalp on the Indian's girdle."

HERF AND THERE.

The man who published a book entitled "The art of Living a Hundred Years" is dead at the age of 38.

About twelve tons of adulterated teas, imported from Japan via Port Moody, has been condemned at Chicago.

The twenty-four o'clock system is about to be put into operation on the Manitoba and North-western Railway.

A French crank's estimate of humanity in 1886 foot up "a lot of fools who spend most of their time and money in making iron balls to go through steel plate and in making steel plates to keep out iron balls."

At the present time ocean sailing vessel captains can be employed at almost any price a ship owner may name from $80 to $150 per month. A very few get the old rate—*i.e.*, $20 per month and 5 per cent. of the gross earnings. In 1854 Captain Torndike, of the clipper ship Sea Serpent, received $500 per month.

All the Mounted Police outposts stationed along the boundary line, except that of Wood Mountain, have been withdrawn. Detachments, ranging from five to fifteen, will, however, be stationed all winter at File Hills, Touchwood, Salt Plains, Humboldt, and Batoche for the purpose of protecting the Prince Albert mail route.

The following letter to an oil operator from an Philadelphia woman is quoted as illustrating the peculiar ideas of her sex on the brokerage business: "Please buy me 10,000 barrels of oil at 99 cents and sell at 1.10. Remit me the difference, less your commisson. Upon the promptness which you execute this order depends my future patronage."

The widowed mother and the brother and sister of William Fleet, who was last heard of in February, 1881, are anxious to hear from him and request him through an advertisement in *Lloyd's Weekly*, London, England, to reply to the office of that paper. Fleet and his wife used to reside in Port Hope and Toronto, and in the summer of 1880 he was sailing on the lakes.

A traveller in Africa noticed a curious sound of the muffled banging of drums echoing from village to village. He found that the noise proceeded from monstrous native drums, and that when chiefs wanted "fancy" drummers they chopped off the hands of the slaves and obliged the latter to beat the drums with their mutilated stumps in place of drum sticks. It is said that the African natives have great insensibility of the nervous organization.

The Calgary *Tribune* says:—A surveyor who has just returned from an extended survey of a timber limit in the foot hills west of Morley states that the party of Stoney Indians that he took with him were the best lot of men for the work he ever employed. He states also that they set a good example to their white brethren in that before every meal they were scrupluous to ask the divine blessing. All this speaks well for Rev. Mr. McDougall's missionary labors amongst the Stonies.

Answering a Fool According to His Folly.

Dude.—"If I should through myself before that loccomotive what would you say?"

Young Lady.—'I would say that although all the fools were not dead yet, I had seen one die."

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

The Ottawa county grand jury ask that in future all juries in that county be composed of half English and half French speaking jurymen.

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People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Judge Boyd, of Dublin, says he will treat the league's "plan of campaign" with contempt and will know how to deal with both tenants who pay their rents to trustees and with such trustees.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

A. P. 313.

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Please address correspondence to Aylmer

How the Eskimo Travel.

Travel on the shores of Hudson's Bay in mid-winter cannot be called pleasant, although the Eskimo, and occasionally the Company's officers, indulge in it. There is not a tree or shrub to break the force of the gale as it comes howling down from the Arctic circle with a temperature of perhaps 30° below zero. Horses and cattle are unknown on these inhospitable shoes, the dog supplying their place as a beast of burden. The sled used by the Eskimo is known as a komitik. It is of peculiar construction. Its ordinary length is about twelve feet and its width about two and a half. The floor is made of slats placed about three inches apart; and these are laced securely with seal thongs to the the runners, which are shod with bone taken from the walrus. Ivory is also used in some cases. In order to make the kometik run more easily the bone shoeing is covered by a thin coating of ice; this latter is continually wearing off, but may be renewed very easily In order to do so the kometik is overturned (whether loaded or not, for if loaded everything is securely lashed on), on or by some lake or other source of water. Although the ice may at any time be six or seven feet thick, a native with a seal spear will very soon cut a hole through it, and having done so will first of all let the dogs drink. Then filling his own spacious mouth he will go to the kometik and, having scraped the old broken ice shoding off, deposit the water along the runner in a fine stream and with as much precision as if it were pressed through a straw. The temperature, being probably down to 30° the water of course freezes very rapidly and in a few seconds forms a smooth hard surface. The number of dogs in a team varies from four to twenty, and depends upon the condition of the animals, the snow, the load to be drawn, etc. Each dog is attached to the kometik by a single line, the length of which varies directly as the merits of its owner. Thus the best dog in the pack is chosen as the leader, and has a line of 20 or 25 feet in length. In order to have control of the team it is necessary to have a whip of rather extraordinary dimensions. This instrument of torture has only a short wooden handle of length about 18 inches, but what it lacks in stock is made up in lash, for this latter, made of the hide of the square flipper seal, is about 30 feet long. An Eskimo can, of course, handle his whip with great dexterity, being not only able to strike any particular dog in the pack, but any part of its body, and with as much force as the case may require.

Battle of the Insects.

A student of natural history gives a most interesting account of a battle witnessed by him between two colonies of black ants, one of which occupied the space between the ceiling and roof of a little shed near his house, and the other a sheltered place some hundreds of feet away. The nest in the roof was the one attacked, and a broad, wooden step beneath it was the scene of the conflict. On the morning of the battle, the large, soldier ants of the colony in the shed were out on the wall and floor in great numbers, a strong force holding every approach to the step, while smaller bodies were formed in regular lines on the top of it. Pretty soon there appeared, streaming along the fence from the distant nest, a horde of warriors, numbering many thousands, which presently descended to the ground, and threw forward an attacking column. The skirmish that ensued was exceedingly brisk, the antagonists rushing upon each other, and, with their strong jaws, cutting off here a leg and there an antenna, until the floor was strewn with dead and dying. Meantime, the main body of the enemy was moving deliberately onward in close array, not less than 15,000 strong. When this phalanx reached the step, regiment after regiment of the defenders poured down upon it, and the carnage became terrific. Slowly, but surely, the superior numbers of the invaders compelled the brave garrison to retreat, until the step had been gained. Then a number of guards, who had not previously been engaged in the fight, ran quickly up to the nest, from which, a moment later, a fresh army rushed, and, descending the wall, fell upon the foe. The latter, their shattered ranks unable to withstand the fury of the charge, wavered and fell back. The battle lasted altogether about five hours, and ended in the total rout of the attacking party. When the fighting was over, the workers came down from the nest and carried away their own dead, but the corpses of their enemies they left to rot upon the field.

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, JAN. 14, 1887. NO. 20

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

The winter at Fort McLeod has been very favorable for ranchemen, no losses of cattle having occurred.

Five packages of immoral newspaper literature imported from New York have been seized at Ottawa.

A charter for building a railway line from Winnipeg to Emerson has been granted to a Winnipeg Company.

The Hull city financial statement for the past year shows a surplus in ordinary revenue and expenditure.

The name of the confiscated American schooner Highland Light, purchased by the Dominion Government for crusier service, has been changed to the Vigilant.

It is stated that the opposition of the Roman Catholic Church to the Knights of Labour has resulted in a large secession of members from the order in Montreal.

The Department of Agriculture at Ottawa continues to receive advices to the effect that there will be an enormous influx of immigrants to the North-West next year.

The new chief of Police of Toronto has forbidden the running of hacks or cabs on Sunday, hence visitors to the Queen city have to walk from the trains on that day.

The Dominion Government has decided to appeal against the Exchequer Court judgment declaring invalid the grant of lands by British Columbia for railway construction.

The steam pumps in Montreal were started the other day on account of the rise of the St. Lawrence, and succeeded in preventing the cellars along the water from being flooded.

The Dominion Government will at the new year make a considerable number of postal extensions throughout Southern Manitoba, giving a bi-weekly mail at all available points.

Three hundred and sixteen Indians on the Caughnawaga reserve near Montreal are registered and will be entitled to vote in Laprairie county, Quebec, at the next Dominion election.

During November the deposits in the Post-office Savings banks were $710,163, $151,692 in excess of the withdrawals. The total amount to the credit of depositors is now $17,810,790.

The contractors for the St. Clair tunnel at Sarnia have been granted the privileges recently applied for, with regard to exemption of Customs duty on plant necessary to carry on their work

The ranks of the Salvation army have been considerably augmented at Winnipeg within the last few days. Sunday they paraded the streets five hundred strong with band and banners.

Rev. Dr. Partridge has been selected to go to England to raise funds for the new cathedral to be erected at Halifax in commemoration of the organization of the first colonial episcopate.

Reports of the railway accident in the Rocky Mountains were exaggerated. One life only was lost, a section man named Neville. The disaster occurred through disobedience of the company's instructions.

The total values of the exports and imports of the Dominion for the month of November were respectively $11,377,392 and $7,302,419. The total amount of Customs duty collected for the same month was $1,447,162.

Mr. McLeod Stewart having resigned the presidency of the Canada Atlantic railway, in view of his candidacy for the mayoralty of Ottawa, Mr. D. C. Linsley, late general manager, has been elected president in his stead.

At Merritton, John Brick, a section man, while shoveling snow on the track in the Grand Trunk railway yards, was run over by an engine and cut completely in two. Brick was 55 years of age and leaves a grown up family.

It is reported that on the 1st of April next the adjutant-generals and brigade-majors of the districts in which permanent military schools are established will be retired, and their appointments given to the commandants and second in command of the district.

A motion was adopted at a recent meeting of the Road Committee of the Montreal city council instructing the city surveyor to communicate with the mayor of New York with a view to the adoption of a scheme in Montreal for placing all telegraph wires under ground.

Henry Fox, proprietor of large planing mills on King street west, Toronto, was found dead in his arm chair the other morning, where he had been left sitting when the family retired for the night. His death is attributed to a stroke of paralysis. He was 61 years of age.

Charles Harrison was arrested at Ottawa for passing Confederate bills. He is known to have disposed of a quantity, and several were found in his trunk. He is said to have been supplied by an American dealer in these goods, who has sent quite a stock to Canada.

Le Manitoba, of Winnipeg, says that through Mr. Royal, Ambrose Lepine, who was concerned in the first Riel rebellion, has obtained a reinstatement of all his civil rights, which he lost in accepting the commutation of his death sentence. Lepine acted in a most loyal manner during the rebellion of 1885.

The sentence of Derose, the British Columbia murderer, who was to have been hanged some weeks ago but secured a respite, will be commuted to imprisonment for life. Derose, it appears, is insane and was for some years confined in Beauport asylum.

The Paris *Temps* says the owner of a French fishing smack at St. Brieux is suing the British Government for indemnity for losses which he claims he suffered by the action of the Newfoundland people, who prevented him from fishing off the north coast of that colony.

The Rocky Mountain Telegraph Company's wire is completed from Medicine Hat on the Canadian Pacific to Fort Assiniboine, which is connected with Helena, Mont. The electric circuit is now completed in the North-West, east and west from the United States via the Canadian Pacific.

At Mitchell, the other afternoon, John Daw, an old settler, living in the outskirts of the town, was gored to death by a vicious bull. His wife running out to the barn yard and seeing the bleeding form of her husband on the ground, fell dead. They leave a large grown up family.

AMERICAN.

President Cleveland is better, and able to drive out with Mrs Cleveland.

Sutler, Hemmingway & Co., general merchants at Wheadey, Ark., suspended with $420,000 liabilities.

Hogs are dying in large numbers in the southern part of Iowa with what seems to be a disease of the lungs.

The Philadelphia and Reading Company has advanced the price of pea coal 15 cents per ton and buckwheat 25 cents per ton.

The boiler at the Armstrong mine at Angus, Ia., exploded the other afternoon, killing three men and wounding two others.

Nearly twenty-eight thousand persons in the drought stricken district of the State of New York are reported to be in actual need of food and clothing.

A Norwegian barque which arrived at Pensacola, Fla., from Para had seven cases of yellow fever on board during the passage, two of which resulted fatally.

The four year old child of John Kane, of Brooklyn, N. Y., got hold of a whiskey bottle on Christmas Day, swallowed the contents and died in a few hours.

Three thousand five hundred cars have already been side tracked on the Reading, Pa., and Philadelphia and cannot be sent to their destination until the blockade is raised.

At Clinton, Ind., while Albert Dean, who was visiting his mother, Mrs. Joshua Dean, was examining a pistol belonging to John Westley it accidentally went off, killing Mrs. Dean.

The other morning the Anchor line steamer City of Natchez and the Mississippi Valley steamer, R. S. Hayes, with four heavily loaded barges, were burned to the water's edge at Cairo, Ill., causing a total loss of one million dollars.

Bills will be introduced in both Houses of Congress awarding to Mrs. Logan the pension she would have received had her husband died of wounds in service instead of disease, the foundation of which, it is claimed, was laid by exposure of his army life.

The Chicago City Council have passed a resolution asking the family of General Logan to allow his remains to be interred in Chicago, and the South Park Commissioners have tendered a site for the grave. A subscription fund has been started in Washington for the benefit of Mrs. Logan, for which ten thousand dollars was collected in five hours.

FOREIGN.

Isabella Begg, niece of Robert Burns, is dead.

Rumors of impending war still overhang France.

The Bulgarian delegates have arrived in London.

An attempt was recently made to destroy by explosives one of the churches in Lyons.

Mr. Henry Stanley has started for Zanzibar on his expedition to rescue Emin Pasha.

The report that Germany and Russia had reached an agreement concerning Bulgaria is denied.

Prince Nicholas of Montenegro has called out 35,000 troops, who will be armed with repeating rifles.

A number of Buddhist priests have offered General Roberts their assistance in the pacification of Burmah.

The Paris *Temps* and the *Liberte* deny that either France or Germany has any intention to go to war.

Mr. Gladstone has declined all overtures to receive deputations on the occasion of his coming birthday.

One of the severest snowstorms that ever visited the country passed over England on Sunday of last week.

It is officially announced that the meeting of the Imperial Parliament has been postponed till February.

Madame Bert denies that her husband, Paul Bert, was converted to the Catholic faith prior to his death.

The French press have been warned against publishing military news which would be of use abroad.

The Swiss Bundesrath has passed a resolution ordering the frontier guards not to permit the exportation of Swiss horses.

It is stated that the Russian reserves have been called out. Marked movements of troops have been noticed in Bessarabia.

After fighting a duel Mr. Feval, son of a well known French author, shot himself in the abdomen with a revolver. He is dying.

Right Hon. William H. Smith, Secretary of War, is to succeed Lord Randolph Churchill as leader in the House of Commons.

Gen. Willoughby, the Malagassy agent in Europe, has been instructed to stop negotiations in Paris for a loan for the Hova Government.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* has information from an undoubted source that Russia and Germany signed a direct alliance a fortnight ago.

Railway lines on the continent of Europe are still blocked with snow. France suffered severly from storms. An enormous amount of property was destroyed.

At a grand reception given to the officers of the French army by the Minister of War Gen. Boulanger emphatically disclaimed the warlike intentions ascribed to him in Germany.

The British ironclad "Sultan," anchored at Tagus, dragged anchor and ran into the French steamer "Ville de Victoria," which had 250 persons on board, nearly all of whom were drowned.

Lord Colin Campbell's solicitors have applied for a new trial of his counter suit for divorce against his wife on the ground that the verdict of the jury was against the weight of the evidence.

The breakdown in the English Telegraph system by reason of the recent storm is the greatest that has occurred for a quarter of a century. The lines are all down in every direction for a hundred miles around London.

The Russian Government has discovered the existence of an extensive Nihilist organization, the members of which are principally workmen in large factories in St. Petersburg, in Moscow and in Vladimir. Many members of the organization have been arrested.

General Boulanger's action in reappointing the generals in command of the French fortresses, and bestowing upon the commander of the Paris garrison the title of Superior Commander of the National Defence, are considered indications that war is not remote.

During the last ten years the loss in Australia caused by the rabbit pest through the decrease on the carrying capabilities of land, destruction to crops, loss of rent, etc., would amount to at least $15,000,000. The rabbit which has caused all this damage is the common gray variety of wild rabbit, introduced in Victoria in 1860, for the purpose of sport, it has been so prolific in the propagation of its kind as to literally overrun a great portion of Victoria.

A Clever Business Woman.

Riding with me through a thriving Maine town, recently, a friend indicated a large tannery and remarked: "That establishment has an entertaining story. Its founder built up a large business and willed it to his daughter, instructing his executors to permit her to manage the business herself. The neighbors predicted a collapse of the concern; but the girl proved to be even a better business man than her father, and cleared $7,000 the first year. She ran it several years and then a minister settled in town, who took to her. The taking was mutual. He married her, left the ministry, is now running the tannery with his wife's help and drives the fanciest team in town.

FARM.

HOW TO USE A GRINDSTONE.

A grindstone is one of the worst used implements on the farm, or in the work-shop. Few take the trouble to think about their work, and consequently the great majority of people fail to get the most and best use from their tools. The few who do think, will agree with us when we say that a grindstone is both badly used and badly chosen. It is too small; too thick; it is not evenly and truly set and centered; it is not properly speeded and is turned either too fast, and made to throw the water around, or too slow, and so fails to do its work well; it is not well taken care of, and it is badly used.

A grindstone, to do good service, should be at least three feet in diameter, and two and one-half to three inches in thickness, having a bevel on each side of the face for grinding on. It should be quite free from hard spots of iron pyrites, which are injurious to tools, although these may be taken out with a sharp pointed punch. If it is not centered truly it will work out of shape, and soon require truing up. It should run as fast as possible, as it does work both better and more quickly. To prevent it from throwing water, a piece of bagging should be fastened to a staple fixed across the frame on each end but not so close as to grind it out. This will catch the excess of water and yet keep the stone wet enough, and clean it. The stone should be kept in the shade, and never in water, which softens it and makes one side wear faster than the other. The water box should have a hole in it to let out the water and keep the stone dry when not in use. In grinding it should mostly turn from the tool, and if used otherwise, great care should be taken by the one who holds the tool, not to gouge the stone.

EGGS BY WEIGHT.

Isn't it strange that we buy and sell eggs by number instead of by weight? Number does not show their value; weight does. Some eggs weigh twice as much as others. What justice or business sagacity is there in paying the same price for one as for the other? Is not the farmer who sells a large egg for the same price that his neighbor sells a small one cheated? And is not the buyer of the small egg cheated? Just as well might butter be sold by rolls, the small roll bringing as much as the large one. We do not buy or sell butter by the number of rolls, or meat by the number of pieces, or cheese by number; nor should we sell eggs by number.

If eggs were bought and sold by weight, the value of certain breeds of fowls would be changed. Now the breed that furnishes the greatest number of eggs is be most profitable; then it would be the breed that furnished the greatest weight. Some breeds are remarkable for the smallness of their eggs; such breeds would suffer in popularity, while the fowls that lay large eggs would gain. This would work only justice, however, to the fowls, as it would to their owners and the consumers. Clearly eggs should be sold by weight. Then why does not every one insist upon it?

NOTES.

The soaking of oats in cold or tepid water is believed to effect a saving of at least one-third in the amount of feed required

Beware of the man who goes around buying up straw-stacks for some paper mill. He gives his note for the amount and takes a receipt for the note, which the farmer signs. By and by this receipt is changed to a note and deposited in a bank for collection. The note that the farmer holds against the man is worthless, because the man has disappeared.

The agricultural papers say now and then in their horticultural notes that the wood in currant bushes should be "cut back" considerable. How can the old wood be cut back without destroying the new wood also, which is always the extension of the old wood? It is a good practice to cut back the new wood somewhat if it has grown very fast and rank. Take off one-third in length of the terminal shoots. The side shoots will not need clipping.

To glue leather to iron it is recommended to paint the iron with some kind of lead color, say white lead and lampblack. When dry cover with cement made as follows: Take the best glue, soak it in vinegar with a moderate heat, then add one-third of the bulk of white pine turpentine, thoroughly mix, and then by the means of the vinegar make it the proper consistency to spread with a brush, and apply it while hot, draw the leather on quickly, and press it tightly in place. If a pulley, draw the leather around tightly, lap and clamp.

A dull horse may, for a short time, be made much livelier by checking his head up a little while he is going. This effect will not continue long, but, for a short drive about town, with a light weight behind him, there is not much objection to it if the horse is fresh. When a horse is checked up while going, he should be unchecked while standing, that he may rest. The check rein should be easily shortened and lengthened, so that his neck may be relieved without giving him entire control of his head while standing, for he might rub his bridle off or get his foot over the lines if he could put his head low down.

The application of paint has for its objects: 1st, The preservation of the material to which it is applied to. The most durable colors are made from earth or mineral pigments, which, through the processes of nature have undergone all the chemical changes necessary to give them permanency and are not when properly ground and mixed into paint susceptible to the influence of moisture, air or light. The vermillions, so much used at present, are chemical productions, sure to change under exposure. Among the colors which may be relied upon for permanency, are grays, yellows, blues, greens, browns, etc.

The very worst time to abandon any business is when every body recognizes that it is over-done and wants to quit. The best time to go into it is often when it has got down into the mire, beyond even an apparent chance of getting out of it. A reaction must come. No business can remain unprofitable for any length of time. Fruit growing, in the long run, must pay as well as wool or hop growing, else all fruit growers would turn their attention to the production of wool or hops. The average American, following his instincts and speculative inclinations, likes to make a big haul for a single season by catching on to the period of big prices. Attempts of this kind, in nine cases out of ten, end in disappointment as they should. There is no room for gamblers among fruit men. The latter count on reasonable, not excessive, average profits during a period of ten, twenty or thirty years, or during the entire period of their lives.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley's expedition for the relief of Emir Bey will start in February. The Egyptian Government contributes $50,000 toward the expenses, and a private gentleman has guaranteed the projectors against monetary loss.

The most expensive paper, the most worthless paper, the paper that beats everybody who takes it and the paper that is the hardest to discontinue is the paper of tobacco.

QUEER FACTS.

Recent Remarkable Occurrences Dished up in Brief Form.

The largest dog in America is said to be an Ulmer dog, a species of Danish hound. Though he has not attained full growth, he is nine feet long and five feet high.

A big gopher snake was killed recently at Dayton, Fla., in whose stomach was found a three foot rattlesnake still alive. The gopher was over six feet in length.

A lovesick citizen of Honeybrook, Pa., committed suicide by eating peach pie and washing it down with chloroform. This mixture of poisons soon settled him.

An English clergyman sensibly refused, recently, to christen a child which the father wanted named with twenty-six appellations—one for each letter of the alphabet.

Francis Darnall and his seventeen-year-old son visited Griffin, Ga., the other day, and crowds followed them. The father is four feet four inches and the son three feet one inch.

As Henry Esterwin, of Bethany, Va., was chopping wood, his little four-year-old daughter ran up and put her foot on the log. Henry didn't notice her until the axe came down on the foot, severing it.

A Naugatuck saloonkeeper, whose application for license was objected to because his place was in too close proximity, to a church, removed the objection by purchasing the church.

A Cincinnati paper prints the following advertisement: Wanted, a young lady correspondent by a prisoner to be discharged next year, aged thirty-five, with a view to matrimony. Address I. Meinzer, Auburn Prison, New York.

It is said that Chicago ladies carry a square of leather, with face-powder rubbed into it, pinned in the centre of their pocket-handkerchiefs, which is ready for immediate use whenever they they think that their loveliness requires it.

As a family man David Wright, colored, of Columbia City, Fla., can hardly be surpassed. He is the father of twenty-five children, most of them living, and his present wife is the mother of twenty-seven children, nineteen of whom are living.

A pelican was shot at Fredonia, Ia., a few days ago that measured from the tip of one wing to the other eight feet; from the bill to the toe, five feet eight inches; from the eye to the end of the bill, fifteen and a half inches, and weighed fourteen pounds.

Railway churches are to be attached to the trains in South Russia. Owing to the long distances traveled and the constant work, the officials complain that they have no chance of attending divine services; so carriages fitted up as churches will run on Sundays and fete days.

Two clergymen in Dakota differed in opinion as to the probability of the election of a local candidate, and instead of making a regular bet on his success or defeat, they agreed that the one whose prediction was wrong should fill the other's pulpit a certain number of times without exchange.

A Rockton (Ill). mother has just surprised the people of that quiet burg by producing a baby that measured fifteen inches in length and weighed only three pounds, and its tiny feet are only two inches in length. The mother and child are doing well, and there is every prospect that the child will live.

A bright three-year-old Dansville girl was being scolded by her mother for making such frequent use of the ejaculation, "I won't." "It is not nice," said the mother, "and I don't want you to say it any more." The little one looked up with a twinkle in her merry eyes, and said: "Well, mamma, I won't.'"

Stanley's Little Black Boys.

"When I went up the Congo and founded the station at Stanley Falls," said Henry M. Stanley the other day, "I found in the hands of the Arabs 2,300 captives whom they had dragged into slavery. The poor wretches were suffering for food, and many of them were in a starving condition. Among them were many little boys. I selected eighteen of the poor little fellows and bought them of the Arabs for a handkerchief apiece. The handkerchiefs cost a penny and a half each in Manchester, and so I obtained the little negroes very cheaply. I took them because I wished to save them, and as they were almost certain to die of starvation the Arabs were willing to sell them at almost any price.

"The little fellows, who were from 10 to 12 years of age, were with me in my steamer when I went down the river again. I distributed them, two or three together, among the stations, directing the agents to instruct them, show them how to work and to endeavour as they grew up to make civilized young fellows of them. They all came from the Biverre River, and as I did not know their language I could not communicate with them. Soon after I left for Europe.

"Last summer when Sir Francis de Winton returned from the Congo he brought one of these boys with him. The lad is a bright fellow about 16 years old, and he has been with me since he came to England. As he had learned the Swahili language I could readily converse with him, and he also speaks a good deal of English now. I was surprised to find him able to tell me a great deal about his tribe and about their legends. Having some leisure this summer I wrote out the interesting information and the bits of folk lore he was able to give me.

"By and by he will return to the Congo, and he will probably be sent back among his own people. Do you not think that penny and a half investment was a good thing for the Congo State? None of those eighteen little fellows could have survived had I left them in the hands of the Arabs. But we saved them to train them up as the friends of the missionaries of the new order of things on the Congo."

The Legion of Honor.

From the institution of the Legion of Honor by the first Napoleon to the year 1852 only five ladies received the decoration and they were nuns. A change was made in 1865. The empress went to visit Rose Bonheur at Fountainebleau and on her return sent her the cross of the order. It was thought this would be the commencement of the recognition of the eminence of women in secular departments of life. But the tide turned into its old channel, and the next decorations were again to nuns. The Franco-Prussian war opened up a new chapter in the annals of the order. A female telegraph clerk and cantiniere were decorated for acts of heroism performed at great risk of life and resulting in an important service to the French army. The recent war with China has added two more to the list of decorated ladies, both of them nuns, and both eminent for their services to the wounded on the field of battle. And now once more the tide of distinction seems to have set in the direction of art. The latest Chevaliere—there are in all but thirteen living—has received the insignia for her services to archaeology rendered during the recent expedition to Persia.

She—I don't see why women shouldn't make as good swimmers as men. He—Yes—but you see a swimmer has to keep his mouth shut.

HOUSEHOLD

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

It may not be generally known that cold food is more easily kept on a sensitive stomach than hot; so in cases where it is rejected in the ordinary warm or hot form, it had better be tried as nearly frozen as can be taken. In many fevers this would be a decided advantage. The prejudice against cold food is, perhaps, natural, but we carry it too far. Milk may be administered in a frozen state, otten with positive advantage.

It may not be generally known that if the saucepan in which milk is to be boiled be first moistened with water, it will prevent the milk from burning.

For a polish to clean up and brighten old furniture, pianos, etc., dissolve four ounces orange shellac in one quart of 95 per cent. alcohol; to this add one quart of linseed oil, and one pint turpentine; when mixed add four ounces of sulphuric ether, and four ounces aqua ammonia; mix thoroughly and and well before using. Apply with a cloth or sponge and rub the surface to which it is applied until the polish appears.

A few oyster shells, mixed with the coal used for a furnace or large stove, will effectually prevent the accumulation of clinkers.

The human system consists of fifteen elements, all of which are found in common wheat. But the flour of commerce is deprived in a large degree of twelve of these elements. An improvement in making flour is evidently needed.

Always hang a broom up when not in use. Put an ordinary, small-sized screw-eye in the end of the handle if no better way suggests itself.

A few drops of ammonia in hard water will not only soften it but will remove dirt better than soap. It is always a good article to use when bathing the person, and the water in which it is diluted makes an excellent stimulant to house and other plants.

Small families often complain that they cannot have good roast beef because they are obliged to buy such small pieces, and it comes upon the table dry and overdone. To prevent this the smaller the piece to be roasted the higher the temperature to which its surface should be exposed. It should be crusted, or browned, as quickly as possible, so that the juices within shall be held there under high pressure, and only be allowed to escape by bursts and sputters rather than by steady evaporation. No more fuel need be consumed, since it would take a shorter time to cook.

HOUSEKEEPER'S ALPHABET.

Apples. Keep in a dry place, as cool as possible without freezing,

Brooms. Hang in the cellar-way to keep soft and pliant.

Cranberries. Keep under water in the cellar; change water monthly.

Dish of hot water set in oven prevents cakes, etc., from scorching.

Economize time, health and means, and you will never beg.

Flour. Keep cool, dry, and scarcely covered.

Glass. Clean with a quart of water mixed with a tablespoon of ammonia.

Herbs. Gather when beginning to blossom, and keep in paper sacks.

Ink Stands. Wet with spirits of turpentine; after three hours, rub well.

Jars. To prevent, coax husband to subscribe for this paper.

Keep an account of all supplies, with cost and date when purchased.

Love lightens labor.

Money, Count carefully when you receive change.

Nutmegs. Prick with a pin, and if good, oil will run out.

Orange and lemon peel, dry, pound and keep in cracked bottles.

Parsnips. Keep in ground until spring.

Quicksilver and white of an egg destroys bedbugs.

Rice. Select large, with a clear, fresh look; old rice may have insects.

Sugar. For general family use, granulated is the best.

Tea. Equal parts of Japan and Green are as good as English Breakfast.

Use a cement made of ashes, salt and water for cracks in stoves.

Watch your back yard; keep it clear from dirt and bones.

Xantippe was a scold. Don't imitate her.

Youth is best preserved by a cheerful temper.

Zinc-lined sinks are better than wooden ones.

Gigantic Giants.

The existence of whole nations of gigantic persons may well be questioned; but there can be no reasonable doubt of the reality of certain individuals, whose hight has greatly exceeded that of men in general. The giant as a curiosity has been seen by nearly every Canadian boy in the museum and in the circus. The stories of great giants of the past ages are more than interesting. The exact hight of Og, the King of Bashan, has been frequently given; some supposing him to have been more than twelve feet in hight while others think his stature did not exceed eleven feet. In like manner the giant Goliath, of the Bible, is generally computed to have been nine feet nine inches hight; but commentators suppose that he might have been fully eleven feet.

The Emperor Maximinius was nine feet in hight, and several other Romans of equal stature are said to have lived during the reign of Augustus. Accounts are contained in the philosophical transactions of the Royal Society, of human skeletons dug up in England, measuring eight and nine feet in length. These were probably the remains of Romans. Many fabulous and contradictory stories have been told at one time of the Patagonians who, according travelers have been a race of giants. An English official once declared that he had measured the bones of men, in sepulchres in South America, between eleven and twelve feet high. Turner, the naturalist, declares that he once saw upon the coast of Brazil, a race of gigantic savages, one of whom was twelve feet in hight. The declaration of Turner is all the more credible, by the statement of M. Thevet, of France, who in his description of America, published in Paris in 1575, asserts that he saw and measured the skeleton of a South American which was eleven feet five inches in length. To these remarkable instances may be added a well-proportioned living man, whom Diemerbrock saw at Utrecht, measuring eight feet six inches. Dr. Becanus, an ancient scholar reports having seen a youth of nine feet, a man of ten feet and a woman nine feet in hight.

Walter Parsons, who acted as porter to King James I. of England, was seven feet six inches in stature. But the Chinese claim to have men among them in the last century who were fifteen feet high. However, this report may have no more foundation than the chronological fables of the sons of China.

Kid shoes can be kept soft and free from cracks by rubbing them once a week with pure glycerine or castor oil.

A Reminiscence of The Crimean War.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

"I have lived and have loved."
—*Schiller.*

Ah! 'tis New Year's and the snowflakes
Fall upon the ground below;
In my hand I hold a rosebud,
Gathered, oh! so long ago.

Gathered in the golden summer
When the western wind was low,
"Take this flower, dear love," he whispered,
That was many years ago.

"Red its petals, as my heart's blood,
Lives that heart for only thee,
Keep this rosebud, oh! my darling,
'Twill remind thee oft of me.

'Twill remind you of your lover,
Faithful, tho' far o'er the sea,
Who, because his country called him,
Only could be torn from thee."

And I cherished well the blossom,
Wore it ever 'gainst my breast
Where I hoped a loving heart would
Soon return to me and rest.

But, alas! that New Year's morning
Brought brief tidings of sad woe;
"Killed while at his post of duty,
Buried underneath the snow."

Still I live on thro' the anguish
Of that sad and heavy blow;
Life! Nay, 'tis not *life* without him
Whom I loved long years ago.

In my breast I place the floweret,
And, thro' bitter tears that flow,
See a noble hero's heart-blood
Crimsoning the fallen snow.

WINTER SMILES.

Who says you can not reason with a woman? You can reason with a woman. And generally that is all the good it will do.

"How can I cure fleas in my cat?" asks a subscriber. We hardly know what to prescribe until we know what is the matter with the fleas.

An exchange says that we owe much to foreigners. That is as it should be. It is much more agreeable to owe a foreigner than a man who lives just around the corner.

"Fire & Water" is the name of a fireman's journal. If the fire laddies don't support it, the proprietors can sell the electrotypes of the title to a liquor trade sheet, after knocking out the "&."

Faith is sometimes represented by the figure of a drenched female clinging to a sea-washed rock; but a better personification would be a bald headed man buying a bottle of patent hair-restorer.

First ward dude at a recent social affair: "Miss M——, I have started a mutual admiration society." Miss M——"Ah! When do you initiate the other member?" Then a deep, solemn stillness brooded o'er the gathering.

Doctor—"Why, Brown, how well you look. I thought you were dead." Brown—"Yes, you gave me up long ago; but the other fellow cured me." Doctor—"Cured you!—after I had given you up! How very unprofessional."

"I say, brakeman, is this my train?" "N—no, I guess not; it belongs to the Grand Trunk Railroad Company. Their name is on it, anyway." "No, no, I mean I want to find my train——" "All right, sir; where did you lose it?"

"How did it happen that you made such fine sausage yesterday?" asked a customer of his butcher, "a sporting man gave me a pointer, and——" "Say no more," said the customer, turning pale and turning quick to go home.

Lady—"Shut your mouth, Bridget; you are the most impertinent servant I ever had; you always want to have the last word." Bridget—"Sure, and that's not my fault; how can I know before hand whin yez are going to quit answering me back?"

Organist—"As your party marches down the centre aisle I will play some impressive march." Prospective Bridegroom—"That's good, but be particular about the key." Organist—"Oh, certainly! I invariably play wedding marches in B flat—two flats seem so appropriate."

Uncle Jack (from whom Bob has expectations): "Very enjoyable, Bob. Wish I didn't live so far away, so that I could have the pleasure of dropping in to have a snack with you and Mary oftener." Bob: "Quite so. But then, my dear uncle, the less frequent your visits are the more we enjoy them."

Cora—"How do you like this weather?" Flora—"Splendidly! It's so bracing." "But it's so much nicer when the snow lies thickly on the ground and you sit in a cutter listening to the jingle of the sleigh bells, because then the weather is—" "Is what?" "Well, it isn't just common bracing weather, you know; its embracing."

"What was that crash of pottery I heard just now, Sally? What did you break?" "A vase, mum." "Which one?" "That quare one on the library table, mum." "Oh, Sally! That was the very oldest and rarest vase in the entire house." "Is that so, mum? An' it's plazed I am to hear ye say that same, intoirely. I was afraid at first it moight be new."

The story of the twins is the latest. A father of twins was naturally very proud of them, and when they came to a presentable age he insisted on a friend calling to see them. The friend agreed and named the day. The twins were dressed in their best, put side by side in an armchair and awaited inspection. Now, the friend had been lunching rather heavily and drinking rather freely, and consequently his vision was not as perfect as it ought to have been. However, he went to admire the twins, and was ushered into the room where they were. "There," exclaimed the proud father, "did you ever see anything to match that?" The visitor, conscious of the possibility of an optical delusion, quietly replied: "Quite right; it's a splendid child."

The Love and Respect of Children.

If mothers could only realize what a critical period their children are passing through from the third to the sixth year, they would exercise more than ordinary care during that time. Not only physically, but mentally and morally they are undergoing a change for better or worse, according to the care and attention they receive from their mothers and fathers. A father is no more exempt from certain duties toward his offspring than a mother. He should always bear in mind that his assistance in the control of the children is of more value to his tired wife than the presentation to her of a costly gift. It is at this time that children begin to notice papa's and mamma's bearing towards one another; let this always be one of perfect courtesy and respect. Nothing so quickly destroys respect for parents as constant bickering in the presence of their children. The first thing a child should be taught is respect for his parents and elders; affection comes naturally with most children, and is the most valuable aid in gaining control of their actions; next to that is respect, without it very little can be accomplished for the child's welfare. Parents should bear this in mind that children lose respect very soon upon hearing them disagree; using bitter, cutting words to each other. This is inflicting the first actual pain these baby hearts have been called upon to bear. In the presence of this the child experiences conflicting emotions, which ends in pity for one parent and contempt for the other. O parent, pause, consider before you lose this hold on the little being who has heretofore considered you perfect. Let there be unanimity of purpose in act, word and deed before these little creatures, who are so susceptible to every new impression if you would preserve their love and respect.

Anastasia (about to be married)—"Ned, see if this reads all right for the invitations: 'Your presence is requested——'" Devoted brother—"Stop there, sis! It isn't grammatical. You mean: 'Your presents are requested.'"

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANY. 14 1887.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

MY DEAR SIR,—A letter bearing the nom de plume of "Lachute," appears in the Montreal *Herald* of the 11th inst., professing to give the political outlook for the County of Argenteuil in the coming Federal contest. The *Herald*, it is to be noticed, claims the writer as its special correspondent. So too, could the Ottawa *Free Press* for his dislike to the truth is so marked a peculiarity, that he would qualify for a high position on either of the two daily mendacities.

After stating that the Liberals of the good old County of Argenteuil are ready for the contest, and after trotting out their candidate, Mr. Robt. Meikle, ex-M. P. P., for general admiration, he goes on to say that that gentleman has received many requisitions from all parts of the County—from French and English alike—to come out as their standard bearer for the fight. He, however forgets to state that Mr. Meikle, having nominated himself at the instance of a Montreal party clique, had these requisitions printed in Montreal at his own expense, and circulated them by means of paid canvassers throughout the County, to secure what few names were possible to give colour to his self nomination. These facts our *Herald* correspondent does not state, but would rather let it appear that these requisitions were the spontaneous exhibition of the ardent desire of the electors to convert Argenteuil into a Grit wilderness could Mr. Meikle be induced to print the requisitions with the names attached, they would form an interesting species of literature. Our correspondent, in his ardour for his friend, and in the true spirit of Liberalism, then proceeds to an uncalled for attack upon our local member, Mr. Owens, whose ability and energy have accomplished so much for this County in his five years tenure of the seat. It is quite evident from the terms in which he speaks, that the writer does not know Mr. Owens, and it is at the same time made equally plain that the *Herald* correspondent is not a gentleman.

To quote him. He says: "It has been the practice of Mr. Owens to accompany the Inspector of Colonization on some of his official visits, and to take advantage of his works and presence to promote his own political ends. Indeed he has acted the showman who has exhibited his own wonderful works, and it has been the business of the unfortunate Inspector to assent to all that he has said."

The above quotation is a fair sample of the misrepresentation and mendacity in which the *Herald* delights and in which its correspondents are very proficient. It will be readily admitted that every year since elected for Argenteuil, Mr Owens has visited, and thoroughly visited too, every Township in the County—a thing which Mr. Meikle never did, and if this is a crime, Mr. Owens will have to plead guilty. It can also at once be granted that Mr. Meikle has never done anything of the kind. He never visited his County, and certainly never had a Government Inspector with him, for the simple reason that he never had anything to inspect. It is quite true that in the year 1885, when a larger sum than usual was granted the County for the construction of important Bridges and colonization Roads, Mr. Owens obtained the assistance of the Government Inspector when commencing the works, that nothing should be left undone to ensure success. The *Herald* man appears anxious to draw comparisons between Mr. Owens and Mr. Meikle—rather anxiously too—as the latter gentleman cannot gain by the comparison of their records, while the former can look with confidence to the conclusions which the electors will draw regarding his.

During the five years in which Mr. Owens has held the local seat, he has procured the expenditure of a sum of no less than thirty-five thousand dollars upon the public works, roads and bridges of his County, and so judicious has been his control, that every dollar has been expended to the greatest benefit of the community. Many other advantages have been obtained by, and services rendered to the County by Mr. Owens of which Mr. Meikle never even dreamed in his time. The special correspondent does not state what Mr. Meikle has done in his long tenure of the seat. He did at one time procure a solitary one thousand dollars, to which an interesting history is attached—a history as yet unknown to the *Herald* man. Quoting again from his letter; he says "It had at one time been expected that Mr. Owens might have come out as the Conservative candidate for the Commons; but this is most improbable in view of the strength which Mr. Meikle has manifested." A large majority of the electors of the County, learning that Hon. Mr. Abbott would not again accept nomination, requested Mr. Owens to resign his seat, and accept the candidature for Ottawa. That Mr. Owens has not so come out, is certainly not from fear of this strength of Mr. Meikle's which exists mainly in the imagination of the special correspondent, but to other and nobler causes. To a politician of energy and ambition—such as Mr. Owens undoubtedly is, if devoid of the honesty and loyalty of character which mark him, the present would appear to be a natural and opportune moment to aspire to the seat in the Commons, especially for one so safe, as would be Argenteuil for Mr. Owens. To many men, in the present not very bright and promising state of affairs in the Quebec parliament, the juncture would appear very appropriate to swap horses, so to speak. Not, however, to one of the honesty of purpose, patriotic views, and loyalty to his party and his electorate which distinguish Mr. Owens. Ambitious politician as he may be, he is not one of the sort to desert his post, when troublous times appear; and the fact that he has resisted the tempting offers of his friends of the nomination to the Commons, which meant his electors, reflects high credit upon him. He is much too capable, and his political future too bright, that he should feel the faintest desire to leave his party at Quebec in a crisis.

The very bad taste shown by the special correspondent in his wanton attack upon Mr. Owens, is the more apparent when it is well known throughout the County, that that gentleman, neither upon the hustings, or upon the floor of the House, or by his supporters in the press, has ever uttered one word reflecting upon the political or the private career of Mr. Meikle, and the attack is only the more inexcusable that Mr. Owens is no more a candidate in the present campaign than was Mr. Meikle in the Local.

If the *Herald* correspondent is an authority, Mr. Meikle is now out as the Liberal candidate for the Commons, has become public property, and is fairly open to criticism. As the special correspondent has set the ball rolling, we shall probably hear further concerning the candidate's past political record. Although it is not known who will be the Conservative standard bearer for the Federal Seat, it is to be hoped that he will not do as Mr. Meikle has done, in nominating himself as candidate, or rather accepting nomination from the petty party clique of Montreal, and in sending out his requisitions for signature by his own paid canvassers. On the contrary, the Conservative candidate will be formally selected by the electors of the County, as the candidate should be and it is a forgone conclusion that the gentleman thus chosen, will carry the county at the polls.

I am dear sir,
Yours truly,
AN ELECTOR.

Lachute, Jan. 12th, 1887.

To Our Readers.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back aches, biliousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of blood, liver and kidneys.

Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

ST. JEROME, 2nd JANUARY, 1887.

I do hereby give Public Notice, that the lands hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction, at the Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne, in the Town of Saint Jerome, the Second Day of March Next, at Ten O'clock in the Forenoon, for the Assessments and Charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the Several Lots hereinafter described unless the same be paid, at least Two Days before the above day.

In the Municipality of the Parish of Sainte Adele.

NAMES.	Occupation.	Number of the Cadastre.	Townships.	Range.	Amount due. $	Cts
Michel Vendette	Farmer	1 and 2	Wexford	9th	14	81

In the Municipality of the Parish of Saint Sauveur.

NAMES.	Occupation.	Description.	Number.	Taxes.	Total.
Felix Remond	Farmer	St. Godfroy South East	127	$1.00	$1. 00

In the Municipality of the Parish of Sainte Sophia.

NAMES.	Occupation.	Number of the cadastre	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Total.
Joseph Martel		125	$ 2.46	$21.01	$23.47
Godfroid Boileau		311	8.86	4.12	12.98
Joseph Chalifoux		333	10.55	0.88	11.43
Veuve Isidore Trudeau		469	24.87	7.34	32.21

In the Municipality of the Village of Sainte Therese de Blainville.

NAMES.		Number	Municipal Taxes. $	cts.	School Taxes. $	cts.	Total. $	cts.
Estate H. Black, occupied by Delphis Black		134	4	44	4	18	8	62
Estate H. Black		153	7	56	6	27	13	83
Estate H. Black occupied by Stanis Black		175	9	95	9	52	19	47
Aime Maille		229	15	31	19	31	34	62

In the Municipality of the Parish of Sainte Lucie.

NAMES.	Occupations	Number	Range	Township Doncastre	Costs. $	cts.	Total $	cts
Pierre Bourdeau	Farmer	45	9				17	50
Joseph Belisle	"	20	7				35	40
Bel Goyer	Workman	50	9				7	40
Louis Levesque	Butcher	51	9				10	35
Pierre Bourdeau	Shantyman	58	9				6	25
Wilfrid Nadon	Workman	59	9				6	25
Wilfrid Page	Shantyman	60	9				6	25
Napoleon Lessart	Farmer	19	3			40	3	80
Paul Juteau, Pere	"	27	3			40	10	38
Registre Dorion	Workman	1	9				4	46
J. Bte. Piche	Farmer	2	9			40	5	99
Adelard Vaillancourt	Shantyman	45 and 46	8				10	50

In the Municipality of the Parish of Saint Jerome.

NAMES.	Occupation	Numbers of the Cadaster and Concession	Taxes Due $	cts
W. C. Mathieu	A. P.	500, 501, Cote Dalhousie West.	2	39¼
Daniel Wilson	Clerk	505 " " "	1	49
Alexandre Wilson	Workman	459 " " East.	0	65
L. E. Cote	Industriel	493 " " "	4	91¼
Dosithe Brisbois	Farmer	390, 391, 393, North west of the North River	6	95¾
J. Bte. Richer, Fils	"	639, Gagnon River, West.	3	05
Eloi Perrou	"	553, 559, Gagnon River, East.	10	07¼
Louis A. Binette	Workman	127, Cote Saint Antoine.	0	85¼
Louis A. Binette	"	85, " Saint Marguerite.	0	72¾

In the Municipality of the Town of Saint Jerome.

NAMES.	Designation of Lots.	Municipal Taxes.		School Taxes.		Costs		Total	
Joseph Gauthier	Part of No. 439 of Official cadaster, of the Town of St. Jerome, containing fifty feet in front, by one hundred in length; bounded in front by St. Joseph Street, on the rear and on one side by Louis Briere, and on the other side by Ferdinand St. Vincent and by Joseph Beaudry.	10	25	90		1	19	12	34
Charles Gauthier	No. 388 of the official cadaster, Town of Saint Jerome.	8	89	2	61		75	12	25
Alexandre Wilson	No. 7 of the subdivision (official) of No 458 of the Town of Saint Jerome, dated the 22nd June, 1882, containing 5508 ft.	11	35	11	79	1	19	24	33
Felix Legault	No. 210 of the official cadaster of the Town of Saint Jerome, containing 7980 ft.	8	10	4	10	3	42	15	62
Noe Touchette	No. 73 of the official cadaster of the Town of St. Jerome, containing 7200 ft.		38		85		75	1	98
Succession of Eduard Leroux	Part of number 12 of the official cadaster of the Town of St. Jerome, containing 87 feet in front, by 120 in length, bounded in front by St. Jerome Street, in rear by Alfred and Arthur Laviolette, on one side by Victorien Beauchamp, and on the other side by Thomas Marier.	12	55	19	09	11	15	42	79

In the Municipality of the Parish of Saint Therese de Blainville.

NAMES.	Occupation	Residence	Designation of Lot	Municipal Taxes		Total $	cts.
Miss Emma Gifford	Farmer	St. Therese	54, 56, 57	15	37	15	37
John Orr	"	"	511	4	22	4	22
Joseph Lamoureux	Workman	"	592	3	04	3	04
Pierre Cleroux	Farmer	"	729	7	96	7	96
J. Bte. Laporte	"	"	775	3	44	3	44
James Orr	"	"	804	21	35	21	35
Eudger Desjardins	"	St. Vincent	931	2	12	2	12

J. E. PREVOST,
Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

Andrew Boa.

STATION RESTAURENT.
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. P. P. RODRIGUE.

NOTICE.

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, would respectfully announce to the people of Argenteuil that he is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle (Castrating Colts, a speciality.) He is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a sp business of it.
W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15 tf

Furniture!
Furniture!
FURNITURE!

Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Holiday Trade
NOW ON HAND
ALL KINDS OF
Household Furniture
Of the Best Quality,
AND
Lowest Prices.
One uniform Price.
West End Furniture Store,
R. T. MANLEY.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their Saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.
J. B. CUSHING & Co.
Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

Victoria Foundry.
IRON & WIRE FENCING,
CEMETRY RAILIN,
CRESTING,
COAL STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
BOX STOVES,
HOT AIR FURNACES,
McOUAT & McRAE, Lachute.

STOVES! STOVES!

UNDERTAKING.

TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Half glass embalming done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse.
CHAS. GEIGERS,
Undertaker,
54 tf. Lachute, P.Q.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
OFFICE OF THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

I, the undersigned, do hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lands hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION at the Council Room, in the Court House, in Lachute Town, in the County of Argenteuil, (the place where the said Council holds its sessions,) on WEDNESDAY, the SECOND day of MARCH now next, at the hour of TEN of the Clock in the forenoon, for the assessments and charges due to the Local Municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots and parts of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid with the costs incurred before the day of sale to wit:—

In the Municipality of the Township of Wentworth.

NAMES OF PROPRIETORS.		Range	Description No. of Lot or part thereof.	Municipal Tax.		School Tax		Costs	Total Am'nt Due	
Charles Vary.	Non-resident	2	Lot No. 15, E ½ 18	14	63	6	93	25c.	21	81
" "	"	1	Lot No. 13,							
Zedion Carrier.	Resident	1	W. ½ No. 25	2	27			25c.	2	52
Charl Carrier.	"	2	Lot No. 25	8	58			25c.	8	83
Donald Chisholm.	"	6	E. ½ No. 27		95	8	60	25c.	9	80
Donald C. Beaton.	"	6	Lot No. 23	1	57	6	85	25c.	8	67
Finley McRae	"	5	Lot No. 28	1	67	7	50	25c.	9	77
Isice Tassie	"	9	E ½ No. 24		54	9	68	25c.	10	47
" "	"	9	W ½ No. 25							
Joseph Tassie	"	9	W ½ No. 24		20	2	40	25c.	2	85
" "	"	9	E ½ No. 25							
Peter Proulx	"	9	E ½ No. 21		09	1	49	25c.	1	83
Baptiste Bigras	Non-resident	2	South half No. 18	3	00			25c.	3	25
Henry R. McCracken	"	5	Lot No. 1 and N ½ No. 2	8	91	4	20	25c.	13	36
Unknown	"	4	Lots Nos. 4, 5, and 6		75	4	50		5	25
Unknown	"	3	E ½ Lot No. 1		50	2	11		2	61

In the Municipality of the Township of Chatham.

James Carpenter	Non-resident	10	No. 964 on Cadastre	29	40		25c.	29	65	

In the Municipality of the Township of Grenville and Augmentation.

Duncan McLean	Resident	S8	N ½ Lot No. 24	3	00			3	00	
Donald Cameron	Non-resident	5	N ½ Lot No. 16	3	00			3	00	"
James Johnston	"	10	N ½ Lot No. 24	8	00			8	00	"
James and David Johnston	"	10	N ½ Lot No. 25	4	00			4	00	"
E. P. Johnston	"	10	Lot No. 2	2	00			2	00	Augmentation
William A. Thompson	"	1	Lot No. 4	4	00			4	00	"
Antoine Caille	Resident	3	S. E. part Lot No. 8			1	78	1	78	Grenville

In the Municipality of the Village of Grenville

Hercules Robillard	Resident	2	Part Lot No. 8			6	95	6	95	Vil. of Grenville

In the Municipality of the Parish of St. Andrews.

Augustin Viverais	Non-resident		No. on cadastre 587	2	38			2	38	
Joseph Lemay	Resident		457	8	10		25c.	8	35	
Charles Bonner	Non-resident		342	11	10	3	00 25c.	14	35	
Estate Daniel B. Lee	"		78	10	90	10	01	20	91	
Estate Austin Courvillier	"		94	2	89			2	89	
Nelson Lane	"		23 and 24	5	90		25c.	6	15	
Estate Daniel B. Lee	"		177	7	90	1	90	9	80	Carillon Hill
Augustin Malette	"		225	5	01		25c.	5	26	Carillon Village

A Parcel of Land known as Part of Lot No. 58, in Slab City, in said Parish bounded in front by the Ottawa River, on one side by part of Lot No. 58, on other side by Lot No. 150 and in rear by Lot No. 159 with a wharf thereon erected. Proprietor Estate Louis Labelle, non-resident.

Amount due. Municipal Tax: $12.64
Costs: 25
Total: $12.89

LACHUTE, January 4th, 1887.

GAVIN J. WALKER
Secretary Treasurer, County of Argenteuil.

Local Advertisements.

J. E. IRELAND.
FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.

Choice English Breakfast Teas, Finest Congous, Japans, Young Hysons &c.

PURE COFFEES,

Very finest Mochas and Javas, also Chase and Sanburn's Celebrated Old Govt. Java.

A FEW

Fancy Green Cairo Tea Sets @ $3.60. Regular price, $5.00.

Green Indian Grass Tea Sets @ $3.40. Regular price, $4.00.

Pink Prim Rose Tea Sets @ $3.50. Regular price, $4.50.

Brown Bosphorus Tea Sets @ $3.25. Regular price, $4.00.

Black Bouquet Tea Sets @ $3.00. Regular price, $4.00.

Plain Tea Sets @ — — — $2.60. Regular price, $3.00.

Coloured Glass Lamps, all sizes. 40c. to 75c., complete.

Coloured Glass Dishes and Sets, at very low prices.

A general stock of Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Patent Medicines Hardware, Nails, Binding felt &c., &c., always on hand at lower than ordinary prices.

J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills. October 14th, 1886.

Lachute Furniture
WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.
C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

PATENT NECK YOKE!

Something Every Teamster Should Have

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the Public that he has just patented one of the finest and most complete NECK YOKES ever made. The team can be unhitched without unlocking pole strap, martingale or holdbacks.

For further information concerning this Neck Yoke, apply to
DUNCAN McPHAIL.
Lachute, Que.
Lachute, Dec., 2nd., 1886.

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.
J. PALLISER,
18-4.f. Advocate.

Local Advertisements.

Farming Machines.
Farmers of Argenteuil Read This.

I claim to have the best Mowing Machine.
I claim to have the best Reaper.
I claim to have the best Horse Rake.
I claim to have the best Binder.
I claim to have the best Threshing Machine,
And I claim to have the best Machines of all kinds of Agricultural Implements in the market, and on the most reasonable terms, and not afraid to put them against any other machine sold. See me before purchasing elsewhere, and want any other agent selling to put their Machines against me in the field, and leave the Farmers to Judge.

T. STEWART,
46-t.f. Lachute.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,
WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).
A. G. STACKHOUSE
t. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Nov. 12th, 1886. 20-tf

CHRISTMAS
GREETING TO ALL.

CHILDREN are impatiently exultant. Age and youth vibrate in unison because the Christian Anniversary is at hand. And christmas gifts are the tokens of affection. No child in our fair Dominion, but associates Christmas and Candy; t'would not be Christmas without Candy. Mamma will be busy with mince pies, but all for naught if Candy be not provided. Now what Candy will we buy? Why the *Purest and Best*, nothing else will do. It is no compliment to give a friend—even a child—anything devoid of merit. Then if Candy be the token how essential it is that it be well made, of good material and well flavoured. Where will we get this Candy we speak of.

at HOPE'S, of course,

the OLD RELIABLE HOUSE, where you may depend on getting satisfaction in Quality and Price.

Young man, a present to your intamoritta, of a beautiful Satin Box, or Fancy Case or a choice Cornucopia filled with a pound of Choice Choclate Cream Drops, or French Cream or any other Candy, may introduce you where Princes would like to follow. Be careful then and don't forget your best girl.

Mixed Candy, 15c.
Mixed Candy, 20c.
Mixed Candy, 25c.

Candy for old, Candy for young. Come and see our assortment of the

FINEST GOODS MADE.

Our system of cleaning, washing and drying Currants and Raisins is a great success. Housekeepers who have got them are delighted.

Oranges,
Lemons,
Grapes,
Fameuse Apples,
Plain and Fancy Bread,
Cakes,
Rolls,
Buns, at

J. HOPE'S,
13-tf. Market Square, Lachute.

Local Advertisements.

PRESENTS! PRESENTS!

Christmas & New Year's Presents
AT
T. JOUSSE'S JEWELLERY STORE.
Best Value for your Money.
New assortment of
CHRISTMAS CARDS.
Repairs of any kind neatly done.
T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker.

LACHUTE
Flour Mills.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR,
ALWAYS ON HAND.
ALSO
OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL
And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,
Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,
Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 25ly

NOTICE

TO BUILDERS AND PARTIES REQUIRING LUMBER, go to Lachute Saw Mills where you will find a very large and complete stock of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Tamarack and Cedar. Long timber in Spruce and Tamarack cut to order. Also a quantity of Hardwood Lumber, dressed flooring and sawed Shingles kept in Stock.

Large quantities of mixed lumber to be sold at Six Dollars per thousand.
P. & A. MACGIBBON,
41-3 m Lachute Mills.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Parliament House.

PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for Private or Local Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, for regulating surveys or boundaries or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the Rules of the Legislative Council and of Legislative Assembly respectively (which are published in the Quebec *Official Gazette*) to give ONE MONTH'S NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying the nature and objects), in the Quebec *Official Gazette*, in the French and English languages, and also in a French and English newspaper published in the District affected, and to comply with the requirements therein mentioned, by sending copies of the first and last of such notices to the Private Bills Office of the House, any persons who shall make application shall within one week from the first publication of such notice in the *Official Gazette* forward a copy of his Bill, with the sum of one hundred dollars, to the Clerk of the Committee on Private Bills.

All petitions for PRIVATE BILLS must be presented within the "first two weeks" of the session.

L. DELORME,
Clk. Leg Assem.
Quebec, October, 1886.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Thousands Saved—S. Carsley.
Circuit Court—T. Barron
Notice.—G. W. Sangster.
Notices.—J. A. N. McKay.
A lecture to young men.—Culverwell Med. Co.
The Best Paper —John Dougall & Son.

LOCAL.

Surgeon Dentist Stackhouse requests us to say that he will hereafter be at Lachute from the 10th to the 18th of each month, instead of from the 13th to the 18th.

FOR SALE.

Two Hundred Cords of store wood Beech, Birch and Maple mixed. Price, in yard $1.35; delivered $1.50. Also a quantity of cord wood, $3.00 per cord.
P. LANE.

Divine Service will be as usual in Henry's church on Sabbath. The Service in the Hall is at present postponed.

A Severe Trial.

"I tried all the doctors in this locality for liver and kidney troubles (which I had for years) with no benefit. Four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me," says Lemuel Allan, Lisle, Ont.

FOR SALE.—One superior, newly calved cow.
JOHN JACKSON.

Faithful.

J. R. Faithful, of Stroud, Ont., says he suffered from quinsy for several years, until cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which medicine is a specific for painful complaints.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A good Express Sleigh, double or single. Apply to N. Larose, Lachute Mills. 19-3

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

PERSONAL.—Miss Ross of Little Rideau, is spending a few days here with her friends.

Well Spoken Of.

"I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil very highly. It cured me of rheumatism in my fingers when I could not bend them." Ida Plank, Strathroy, Ont. A medicine for internal and external use in all painful complaints.

THE PARISH OF ST. JERUSALEM.—The election of Councillors of this Parish was held in the Court House, in Lachute on Monday, when Messrs. James Earle, Walter Smith and James Gordon, were elected by acclamation,

THE METHODIST OBSERVER.—the new religious weekly, published at Bowmanville, Ont., at $1.00 a year, comes to hand this week enlarged to eight pages and is well filled with church news, editorials and choice miscellany. Clubbed with this journal, $1.60. Methodists, send for a free sample copy, or call at this office and see one. M. A. James is the publisher.

LACHUTE TOWN.—On Monday last quite a number of the Lachute Town Electors met in the Court House to nominate Mayor and Councillors for the year 1887. Messrs. James Fish and Joseph Palliser were nominated for the office of Mayor. Messrs. F. X. Bertrand, Joseph Patenaude and John McRae were elected by acclamation for the West Ward.

Mr. Thomas Bedard was re elected by acclamation for the East Ward.

And two Councillors being required for the Centre Ward, Messrs. John Hope, Pierre Rodrigue and William Pollock were nominated, and therefore a poll will be held on Monday next to decide which two of the three the Electors wish to represent them.

At the close of the nomination, the Returning Officer, Mr. W. J. Simpson, announced that a poll would be held in each of the wards on Monday next, for the purpose of voting for Mayor, and also in the Centre Ward for the purpose of electing two Councillors.

CARNIVAL STAR NUMBERS.

Illustrated numbers of the *Star* can be had by giving or sending your name to Wm. Davidson, Lachute, so that he may order from the publishers at once, as their motto is "first come first served."

AT THE MILITARY SCHOOL.—The following members of the Argenteuil Rangers left last Friday for St. Johns to attend the Military School:—

No. 8 Com., Capt. G. B. Martin; Lieut. Williamson; Sergt. Chas. Calder; Priv. Albert Martin. No 2 Com., Priv. Kenneth McAskill.

The Concert given by the Lachute Brass Band, in Victoria Hall, on the 5th Jany., proved a decided success, every person filling their part splendidly. The recitations given by Miss E. Allan seemed to carry the audience through the different scenes amids perfect silence, and at the close the building resounded with applaus. Those filling the other parts must be congratulated upon their success. The following is the programmee given:—

Opening Eemarks, by the Chairman, Mr. Barron.

1—Overture, Nectar Band. *Bowen*
2—Xyliphone Solo, Mr. G. H. Holland. *Zikoff*
3—Song, "Tell me my heart," Miss Barron. *Bishop*
4—Cornet Solo, "Clover Leaf Polka," Mr. G. Hensley.
5—Recitation, "Asleep at the switch," Miss E. Allan.
6—Selection, "Tanti Topee," Gideon's Band. *Davie Jones*

INTERMISSION.

7—Selection, Orchestra. *Catlin*
8—Song, "O wzes we for Prince Charlie," *Glen*] Miss Barron.
9—Cornet Duet, "From Norma," *Bellini* Messrs. Hensley & Mitchell.
10—Recitation, "The Bashful Batchelor," Miss E. Allan.
11—Andanta and Waltz, "Marabella," *Keller.*

THE LAUGHABLE FARCE OF "BOX & COX."

James Cox, A Journeyman Hatter, *Mr. Bishop.*
John Box, A Journeyman Printer, *Mr. Hurd.*
Mrs. Bouncer, *Mr. Brady.*

MISS E. MITCHELL PRESIDED AT THE PIANO.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

A most enjoyable and successful Xmas Tree entertainment was held in the Methodist Church, Mille Isles, on the evening of 21st ult., for the benefit of the day school, taught by Miss Strong, and the Sunday School of the Church. On the evening of 7th inst., the Rev. A. Campbell of Montreal, delivered his lecture on "Glimpses of Great Britain and Ireland," in the Methodist Church, Lakefield, after tea had been served by the ladies of the congregation. Both tea and lecture were spoken of in highest terms by the large audience present. On Sunday following (9th) Mr. Campbell, in company with the pastor, Mr. Weese, preached excellent and effective missionary sermons at Mille Isles, Lakefield and Thomas' Gore. The financial results of all these meetings and entertainments were very satisfactory.
REP.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SYMPAPHY FOR CHATHAM.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR—The Ladies, both young and old, of Grenville and surrounding country, read "Hawkey's" letter in your last edition with mingled feelings of surprise and profound sympathy. Surprise that such an unprecedented state of matters should exist when a remedy could so easily be found, and sympathy for the benighted condition of such a large colony of young men within a few miles of them. Your correspondent has raised the war cry, success is at hand! These ladies cannot allow the whole Ottawa Valley to suppose for one moment that they are responsible or to blame for the existing state of things, and if such a fine body of young men as described by your correspondent "flock all alone," as Dundreary says the fault lies with themselves, for suitable mates can soon be found for each particular one who would soon create a radical change in their forlorn condition within the radius of a mile, the writer could point out as many young ladies, some handsome and all useful, but in the same isolated condition as Hawkey's gentlemen of Chatham and just as discontented with their fate. Who is to blame? Certainly not the ladies, they cannot make the advance, but after such a public challenge they can at least let the world know that it is not the wish of ladies but the timidity or want of pluck in these sons of Anak which is at fault and has roused "Hawkeye" to such commendable zeal in their behalf and urged him to make their case one of public sympathy. It makes a girl feel unutterably sad to hear of "Strawberry blonds" "Brunette," "Tawny blonds," "Laughing eyes and dark moustaches" waiting to be married, trapped, coaxed, &c., nothing wanting but the opportunity which "Hawkeye," in the benevolence of his heart might supply

One social gathering might have the desired effect especially if its object were known, and I guarantee the beneficial results would soon be seen in the improved condition of the outward man, buttons, vice, horse-shoe nails resigned.

If after this challenge thrown down for the benefit of such a "noble army of martyrs they still continue in their undress uniform and apathetic condition, their chances of rising to the dignity of "Benedicts" will be small indeed and their friend "Hawkey" will have driven his guile in vain. If, on examination he finds Lachute in the same deplorable condition as Chatham, we shall be glad to hear from him and desire some means of rescue for these handsome unfortunate celibates who are too bashful to plead their own cause. "Up girls and at em"!

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

His Last Resort.

Mr. Richard Rowe, of Hartley, Ont., was afflicted for four years with dyspepsia. Two experienced doctors treated him. Getting discouraged, he tried Burdock Blood Bitters. He states that two bottles cured him. He is now doing heavy work and as well as ever.

CHATHAM.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—The Municipal Election for 1887 took place in the Township of Chatham, on Monday last. Mr. John Campbell of Datesville, was requested by quite a number to again accept the office of Councillor, but declined, and Mr. John McOuat of Brownsburg was elected in his stead. Mr. Toussaint Lacroix of St. Philippe was re-elected. Mr. Peter McArthur of Dalesville having served as Councillor for over 25 years, declined re-election, and Mr. Henry G. Dixon was elected in his place.

After the election a short session of the Council was held, and John Douglas, Esq., was re-elected Mayor for the ensuing year. COM.

GRENVILLE VILLAGE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—The annual municipal election for Councillors was held on Monday last and resulted in the election of John Howard and the re-election of Alexander Pridham.

Quite an interest in School matters has been shown during the past three or four weeks, from the fact that the accounts and statements submitted by the Secretary-Treasurer, up to the end of the last scholastic year, had been challenged by one of the rate-payers, upon which immense deficiencies loomed up before the visions of dissatisfied rate-payers. The result was the appointment of auditors with instructions to give the whole subject careful and thorough investigation. The report of the auditors, though somewhat vague and indefinite, showed that with the exception of an error in the addition of one of the columns of the Cash-Book, that the accounts were correct, and they were accordingly so received by the Board of School Commissioners.

On the subject of school accounts, Mr. Editor, I would be glad to hear from some of the numerous Secretary-Treasurers of this County, as to what is the simplest and yet the most effectual mode of procedure and the system most easily grasped by the auditors. What is the simplest mode of keeping debtor and credit? How many books, and of what kind, and how should vouchers be fyled? Our most efficient Secretaries would, I am sure, be glad to receive hints from any one on the subject, while many new to the duties would feel thankful for advice from those who are experienced in the duties.
GRENVILLE.

Cannot be Excelled.

"I have pleasure in saying that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cannot be excelled for curing colds, coughs and loss of voice. It cured my brother completely." So says Ira McNead of Poplar Hill, Ont., regarding this reliable remedy

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine
FOR FEBRUARY

Opens with Mr. Powell's Seventh Leaf from his most interesting life, dealing with Charles Dickens socially, critically and anecdotically. Several appropriate illustrations accompany the article, including two portraits of Dickens at different periods of his life. An article entitled "The charitable Side of New York Life" is well illustrated, and gives many facts concerning the numerous charities of the great city. "Indian Babies" will be found very interesting, as are also the pictures that go with the text. Babies are babies everywhere. The reader may make an inexpensive trip to the Islands of Jersey in the article of that title, and the illustrations show the chief points of interest on the island. The new story, "His Banner Over Me," begins to be exciting already, and there are many short articles and poems of merit. The colored engraving which accompanies the number is a gem of art. The whole number is as usual, full of fine pictures and a collection of reading matter suited to the varying tastes of every member of the family.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, an we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Agusta, Maine.

BIRTH.

DRENNAN.—At Chatham on the 1st instant, Mrs. W. Drennan of a daughter.

MARRIED.

PINKERTON-SITTLINGTON.—At Stonefield, Que., on January 1st, by Rev. R. Hamilton; Robert Pinkerton, to Mary Jane Sittlington.

POINT FORTUNE.

The Municipal Election held here on the 10th and 11th inst. was the most determined ever held in the Municipality. The puller of the puttet strings tried to run it on the race and religious issues only and solely. Messrs Louis Ségum and Joseph Ségnin were the candidates of the faction. Messrs John Middleton and Edmund Ségnin were their opponents, the latter two being elected by three of a majority over the Nationalists.

Mr. Middleton will propably be elected Mayor when it is hoped that Municipal matters will be well conducted in future.
CORR.

LAKEFIELD.

A successful and well attended donation party was held on Wednesday evening January 5th, at the Parsonage. The evening was spent in a pleasant and agreeable manner. The Rev. G. Roger, B. A., Rector of St. Luke's, Montreal, was present and tendered an instructive and interesting address. The proceeds were $22, and are devoted to a fund for the much needed erection of a new Parsonage. It is proposed to hold a donation party in connection with St. Paul's Church, Dunany, for the same object, this evening, January 14th, at the residence of Mr John Evans.

PERRY DAVIS'

PAIN-KILLER

IS RECOMMENDED BY

Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Workshops, Engineers, Nurses in Hospitals, —in fact, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial

TAKEN INTERNALLY, MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A SURE FAILING CURE FOR

SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM

SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.

25cts. per Bottle.

Beware of Imitations.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S CELEBRATED Florida Water

The Universal Perfume. FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, THE TOILET AND THE BATH.

CAMPBELL'S

TONIC ELIXIR

This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.

For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.

In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.

Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.

Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.

Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

ALLEN'S

LUNG BALSAM

THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*

CAUTION.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy,—**Allen's Lung Balsam.**

MOTHERS, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always TAKING COLD, and subject to CROUP? Remember, there never was a case of CROUP which did not originate in a COLD.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.

Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.

DO NOT DESPAIR because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*

Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes, Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.

The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottles.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

On Thursday the 30th ult., a meeting of the Non-Com. Officers of No. 8 Company 11th Battalion, was held in the Orange Hall, Chatboro, for the purpose of forming a Non-Com Officers Society. Sergt. Smillie was elected President, and Sergt. Jno. Morrison of the Pioneers, Vice-President,; Sergt. Wm. Wade was appointed Secretary-Treasurer. It is the intention of the members to raise a fund to provide themselves with a mess tent when out at camp, for which purpose $3.00 has already been collected. Would it not be well for the other Companies to follow the example set by No. 8 Company?

Hoping you will kindly insert the above, I am

Your obedient servant,
RANGER.

CUSHING.

New Year's Day passed off very quietly here, very few calls being made. A very noticeable fact was the entire absence of "liquor filled" individuals, which fact may be put down to the good work done by our vigilant W. C. T. U.

Rev. Mr. Fraser is absent in Quebec attending at the funeral of his father who died last week. Mr. Smith, a young student filled the pulpit of St. Mungo's Church last Sabbath. Mr. A. W. Mullah was in Montreal spending New Year's Day with friends. A large number of Lachute fair sex, accompanied by their escorts, were over here Tuesday evening on a Tobogganing expedition, and returned home highly delighted with their trip. The item written by "Hawkeye" concerning our Chatham bachelors and marriageable young men, was anxiously scanned by a great number of young men in this vicinity, and many were heard to say after reading a certain description, "That's just my weight!" "That's just my age and height, &c." A few of those not described in the circular, felt quite hurt at your correspondent's neglect.

Mr. Alex. McKinnon of Dulutte, is home spending a few months with his parents here. It is some five years since he left, he looks hale and hearty.

Schools No. 1 and 2 are open again, the teachers returning to their duties with renewed vigor after the holiday festivities. Election of Councillors Monday, let every voter be on hand.
RAMBLER.

Cushing, Janv. 5th, 1887.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

JANUARY 13, 1887.

THOUSANDS SAVED
THOUSANDS SAVED
THOUSANDS SAVED
THOUSANDS SAVED
THOUSANDS SAVED

BY PURCHASING
BY PURCHASING
BY PURCHASING
BY PURCHASING

DRY GOODS
DRY GOODS
DRY GOODS
DRY GOODS

AT S. CARSLEY'S
AT S. CARSLEY'S
AT S. CARSLEY'S

DURING HIS ANNUAL
DURING HIS ANNUAL
DURING HIS ANNUAL

CLEARING SALE AT
CLEARING SALE AT
CLEARING SALE AT

REDUCED PRICES
REDUCED PRICES
REDUCED PRICES

Common Blue Flannel, all-wool, reduced to only eleven cents per yard.

All wool Blue Bunting for Carnival decorating purposes, only 12½c per yard.

Carpets for Toboggan Cushions, only 7½c per yard.

White Cotton Sale
White Cotton Sale
White Cotton Sale
White Cotton Sale
White Cotton Sale

Special sale of White Cottons all next week.
S. CARSLEY.

NOTICE.

In thanking the people of Lachute and County of Argenteuil for past patronage, I beg leave to announce that I have returned to Lachute and am selling

ORGANS & PIANOS

CHEAPER THAN EVER—The DOHERTY ORGAN a speciality—and several other makes of Pianos and Organs, at prices defying competition.

G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

In the CIRCUIT COURT, in and for the County of Argenteuil.

No. 1580.

HARRIET STANIFORTH, of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, said County and District, Spinster, *Plaintiff.*

vs.

MATHIEW TINDALE, heretofore of Lachute, said County and District, but now of parts unknown, *Defendant.*

The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months
Lachute, 10th January 1887.
THOMAS BARRON,
C. C. C.

NEW STORE.

Bradford's Block,

WILL BE OPEN

January 10th, 1887.

Ready-Made Clothing.
Mens Black Suits.
Tweed Suits and Pants, all sizes.
Boys Tweed Suits, all sizes, will be sold at

LOWEST RATES,

with Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Glassware, and Crockery.

Goods sold at lowest figures for cash, also produce taken in exchange.

JOHN E. BRALFORD,
West End Fish's Bridge.
19. 3m.

Fraser Bros.

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS!

We are now opened in the Store lately occupied by J. R. McOuat, RODRIGUE'S BLOCK, and will always have on hand a general assortment of Dry Goods,

Boots & Shoes,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware, &c.,

which we will sell at the lowest possible prices.

To be Convinced, please

GIVE US A CALL.

Highest prices paid for all kinds of produce.

FRASER BROS.

Lachute, Janv. rd, 1886. 19-1y

VALUABLE LANDED PROPERTY FOR SALE AT AND NEAR LACHUTE.

1st. A Lot of Land fronting on the Main Street, in the East Ward of the Town of Lachute, joining "Henry's Church," property containing between four and five arpents. This property is situated within ten minutes walk of the Post Office and Railway Station, and would make a beautiful building site, being bounded in rear by the Lake, and commanding a very pretty view of the mountains on the north side of the River.

2nd. Lot No. 2 in the Sixth Range of Chatham, joining the property of Messrs. Henry and John Hammond. This Lot contains 200 acres of land in a block, with House, Barn and Stable thereon, and would make one of the best farms in the County, being within ten acres of the Town of Lachute, and in close proximity to the Water Powers of the North River, the Woollen Factory of Hamelin & Ayers, and Saw and Grist Mills of Earle Brothers. It is bounded on the north by the concession road, and on the east by the monte road. A large proportion of the Lot is under a good state of cultivation, and the whole Lot is perfectly free of stones. Titles indisputable.

For further particulars apply to
THOMAS BARRON.
Lachute.

READ THIS

AND SEE WHERE TO BUY CHEAP GROCERIES AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Mens Suites, Fine Finish,	$10 00.
Mens Tweed Pants,	2 00.
Boys Suits ranging from $3 upwards.	
Raisins, 3lb for	25c.
Sugar, light brown, 17lbs.	$1 00.
Sugar, granulated, 14lbs.	1 00.
Soap, 25 bars,	1 00.

"Fine Japan and Green Teas" at lowest rates.

Herrings,
Cod Fish,
Canned Goods,
Best London Pickles,

and all other articles kept in a first class Grocery, all at reduced rates.

Good Butter,
Oats,
Pork,
Cheese,
Fresh Eggs,
White Beans,
Dry Cord Wood

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J. A. N. MACKAY,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

AVIS.

IN re No. 263 où MARY CAMERON *et vir* sont Demandeurs contre EWEN CAMERON *et al* Défendeurs, deux lots de terre seront vendus par licitation devant la Cour Supérieure siégeant pour le District de Terrebonne, au Village de Ste. Scholastique, Jeudi le Vingtième Jour de Janvier, courant à onze heures de l'avant midi.

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CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED.)

"I thought the same, and went away. When the Squire came home, his first idea was to ask for Anice. I told him that she was ill, and had gone to her own room. We neither of us suspected anything wrong. Quite early the next morning, Tirza, my maid, came to me, and remarked how strange it was there was no sound from Miss Vane's room. I thought she was still asleep, and saw no cause for fear.

"She was not at the breakfast-table, and my father, whose fondness for her was something wonderful, sent up some little delicacy, which he insisted upon her eating. After a few minutes Tirza came back with the tray, saying she could not make Miss Vane hear. Then I felt frightened, and ran up-stairs. I tried to force open the door, but all in vain; and then I sent for the squire. He came in hot haste, his face white and his hands trembling.

"The door was broken open at last. We found the room empty; there was no trace of Anice's presence. She had not slept there—nothing was out of place. She had taken neither clothes nor jewels with her. Conjecture as we might, there was no answer to our thoughts; there was nothing to be learned or gained from those empty rooms.

"My father almost lost his reason; he was like one distracted. He would not believe that she had run away. Why should she go?—whither should she go? Some accident had happened, he declared. She had gone into the grounds, and had fallen into the lake, or she had been murdered by robbers—anything was preferable to the belief that she had left us.

"It was pitiable to see him, Gladys; he was like one distracted; he called continually to Anice, his dead love, that it was from no lack of care that he had lost her child.

"The whole country was aroused, woods were beaten, ponds and lakes were dragged, rewards offered, but all in vain—we never heard one word of Anice Vane. My father was like a madman.

"'I have lost Anice's child,' he moaned from morning to night—'I have lost her child!'

"No one could arouse him, no one could comfort him; he never seemed to sleep, to eat, to rest; only one thing moved him and drove him almost mad with indignation—the idea that she might have eloped. He would not suffer it, he would not allow it. There were not wanting malicious people who said it was strange Miss Vane should disappear on the same day that Sir Guy and Arthur went away, but it was dangerous to hint at such a thing before the squire. His anger knew no bounds.

"'Do they forget,' he wouldery, 'that Anice was but a fair young child, innocent as an angel, untrained in guile and deceit, incapable of leaving her home and me? Do they know that they are speaking of two English gentlemen who would disdain to rob me of my child as they would to pick my pocket?'

"In due time letters came from Guy and Arthur—Guy's was full of wonderment, Arthur's full of indignation. The squire read them through with quivering lips, and then threw them down with an air of triumph.

"'Here is the answer to all calumny,' he said; 'read these, Philippa. You see Guy and Arthur both offer to do all that they can to help in the search. English gentlemen are not such hypocrites and cheats. I fear Anice is dead.'

"Then I tried to comfort him; but it was dreary work, Gladys.

"Months passed, and no tidings came of the lost one. With wonder, with pity and compassion, Guy mentioned her in all his letters; but he, like ourselves, seemed perfectly unable to imagine what had become of her. Arthur never failed to mention her; but it was with indignation against some one or other which I could hardly understand.

"When winter came my father grew worse; all the comfort of our home was destroyed. When the wind blew and the rain beat against the window, my father could not find one moment's rest.

"'Where is Anice? Can the rain be falling on her? Oh, Philippa! where is she?'

"In the long, dark winter nights I heard him walking up and down the corridor always calling her name, and crying out that he had lost the child of his dear, dead love.

"Time brought no tidings of her. She seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth. The long months brought no comfort to us; there were times when I feared that my father would lose his reason.

"One day near the end of March the rain had poured down in torrents, a cold north wind had been blowing—all was cold, dark and desolate. My father had been more wretched than usual, and I persuaded him to have a bright fire in the library, and to let me read to him. It was night, then, and quite dark.

"More than once I fancied I heard a sound outside amongst the trees—a rustle as of some one moving. I went to see, but all was dark and still.

"Suddenly, on the silence of the night-air, there rose a long, low, pitiful moan. The squire started from his chair with a cry. I went to the window, and, opening it, stepped out on to the lawn; my father followed me.

"There, on the grass, lying prostrate, drenched with rain, shivering with cold, dying, as we believed, lay Anice Vane. With a cry such as I never heard before, my father raised her. Gladys, it was the most awful sight that ever met human eyes. The rain had beaten upon her, and she, in coughing, had broken a blood-vessel. The squire raised her in his arms and carried her into the room; he laid her before the fire, and rang for help. I have seen fond mothers with sick children; but I never saw anything like my father's tenderness to her.

"'She has come back to me, my Anice—my poor wounded lamb!'

"But Anice was deaf to all his loving words. She was taken to her own room, and laid upon the bed. Doctors and nurses were summoned—everything that was possible to human skill and human service was done for her; but it was in vain. The doctors said she was dying of inflammation of the lungs, brought on by the exposure to the cold, and from exhaustion, caused by the breaking of a blood-vessel. There was no hope of saving her life—no hope, even, of ever hearing her story. After a few hours we felt sure that she knew us—her eyes lingered on the squire's face so lovingly. He sobbed like a child over her, and she put out her hands to him, and tried to speak, but the weak white lips could utter no words.

"The doctor told us she could not live beyond sunset of the next day.

"'She must have suffered tortures of hunger and cold,' said one of them, 'to bring her to this.'

"When the squire heard that, he beat his breast and tore his hair like one beside himself.

"'My dead love's child,' he moaned—'how shall I answer for her?'

"Anice never recovered sufficiently to tell us her story. On the noon of the day following the squire was kneeling on one side of the bed—I was on the other. The change that had come over that lovely young face was terrible to behold—it was livid, with great drops of perspiration on the brow. It was terrible to hear the labored breath. The squire, my father, completely lost his self-control—he cried like a child.

"'My darling, why did you leave us?' he said. To our surprise, she whispered something. Bending down, we caught the words:

"'He persuaded me—I loved him so long, he persuaded me.'

"The squire's face flushed until every vein in his temples was swollen.

"'Who persuaded you?' he asked; but, Gladys, the poor child mentioned no name. She tried to turn toward me.

"'He pretended to love you, Philippa,' she gasped, 'but he did not. It was me he loved all the time; he prayed me to go away with him, and I went. We were married—I am quite sure. I remember an early morning and a thick fog, and we stood together to be married, for better, for worse, and I afterward traveled with him.'

"The efforts she made to say this much were fearful; now her cheeks grew crimson, and she panted for breath.

"'He told me I must not write, or you would know, and fetch me away. I prayed him to let me send one line, and he would not; then four months ago he told me I was not his wife—not really—and I went mad.'

"'No wonder,' moaned the squire—'my poor, betrayed child.'

"'I went mad and ran away from him, I do not know where. I have been wandering in some large city, and I have been hungry and cold; and then some one told me I must die, and I longed to come home and die at your feet. I walked through the cold and the rain, and when I reached the house I was afraid. I stood outside your window where the bright firelight shone, and then I fainted.'

"My father's tears fell like rain upon her face.

"'I was married,' she said—'I am so sure of it; but he will come back, and he will want to marry you, Philippa. He loved me best all the time.'

"The squire could contain himself no longer.

"'Who is it?' he cried. 'Tell me who is it.'

"But she did not seem to hear him; she was looking wistfully at me.

"'He will want to marry you, Philippa, but he loved me best. You will not let him forget me?'

"'Is it that villain, Guy Brooklyn, who has done this?' my father cried.

"Anice heard the name—a crimson flush lit up her face, her eyes opened wide.

"'Guy!' she said, and then fell back dead.

"'It was Guy Brooklyn,' repeated my father; 'and I pray Heaven to punish him as he has injured this poor child. The traitor, the hypocrite—to pretend to love you, and to betray her! He shall answer for it with his life.'

"'I went up to him and seized his arm.

"'You are utterly wrong, father,' I said. 'She did not accuse Guy.'

"But my father stood erect and proud, holding the dead hand in his.

"'I tell you it was Guy; no one else pretended to love you. She uttered his name. He beguiled her away with him, and now he will return and want to marry you for your money; the curse of the living and the dead shall rest upon him, Philippa, if you listen to him. Look at that face and hate him.

"Gladys, I wept and pleaded in vain; my father would not hear me.

"'Give him the right given to every accused one,' I said. 'Let him defend himself.'

"'I will do so,' he replied, calmly. 'I never thought, never believed the poor child had eloped. I repudiated with scorn and contempt the idea that my ward, or your lover, had beguiled her from us. There were but two—Guy Brooklyn and Arthur Brandon. By her own confession she accompanied one, and was basely betrayed. I say that, judging from her own words, it was Guy Brooklyn. I will write to both, but should the man that she has accused swear by all that is most sacred, I shall not believe him. She is dead, and the dead keep their own secrets. He will think he is justified in denying it now; he will think his secret may remain hidden, but it shall not.'

"All attempts to soothe him were in vain by the side of that unhappy girl. He wrote two letters, one to Guy and one to Arthur. Arthur's reply came first—it was a simple, indignant denial.

"'You wish to know the truth,' he wrote: 'come down to Dover, where I have been living, and make such inquiries as you will. I demand it as a right, and am content to abide by your decision.'

"Before Anice was buried, my father went. He told me on his return that he had made the most complete and searching investigation into Arthur Brandon's affairs and mode of life, and was quite convinced of his innocence.

"Anice was buried under the large cypress tree in Aberdare churchyard, and in the afternoon of the day Guy arrived. That was his answer to my father's letter. Oh, Gladys, never while the sweet summer sun shines, and fair flowers bloom, shall I forget that terrible scene. My father would not speak to him in the house—they must go to Anice's grave; and I, fearful of some great tragedy followed them.

"My father's anger was stern and deep; he accused Guy of having lured Anice from her home, and of deceiving her. He said the curse of Heaven would fall on the betrayer of the innocent. He bade him renounce all thoughts of me, for he should never marry me—that we should be parted from that hour. Such terrible words he said to him! Oh, Gladys, can I ever forget them? Then, when the squire had given vent to his furious anger my lover replied. He looked so noble, so true—how could any one doubt him? He raised his right hand to Heaven, and swore he was innocent.

"'Do you believe me?' he asked, looking steadily in my father's face.

"'I do not,' replied the squire. 'She accused you. Her last word was your name.'

"'It cannot be,' said my lover, proudly. 'I have borne more from you, Squire Carleon, than I would have borne from any other mortal man. I have my faults, like others; but I never yet sullied my lips with a lie; and I repeat to you that I am innocent. Since I first became acquainted with and loved your daughter, I have never even given one thought to any other woman; the whole world is blank and empty to me except where she is. You have most cruelly misjudged me. I am as proud as you, Squire Carleon. Standing here by poor Anice's grave, I repeat that I am as innocent as yourself of all wrong toward her. Will you retract your words?'

"'No,' replied the squire, 'never!'

"My lover's face turned very white.

"'We must remain strangers, Squire Carleon,' he said, haughtily, 'until you do so.' Then he turned to me. 'Philippa,' he said, 'you believe in my innocence. I can see you have faith in me. I shall keep my troth plight to you until you release me.'

"My father drew me angrily away.

"That poor dead girl warned us that you would come back and try to marry Philippa,' he said, 'but you shall not do so. She has always been a true, obedient, loyal daughter to me, and I forbid her, in your presence, under pain of my curse, ever to marry you.'

"'I take my dismissal from no lips but hers,' he said, proudly. 'I bid you farewell, Squire Carleon; the day will come when you will do me justice.'

"He turned away, and my father has never seen him since. That is two years ago; and oh, Gladys, how will it end? He is innocent, I am sure; but my father will never believe it. Time will not clear up the mystery of that blighted life and early death. No one may mention Guy's name before the squire, so intense is his hatred and anger; for he believes implicitly that the death of Anice lies at his door. I know he is innocent, but I can never marry him, fearing my father's curse. My father loves Anice's memory dearly. On the day she was buried we collected everything belonging to her, and placed all in the room where she had died; then he kissed the white pillow where her head had lain, and locking the door, threw the key into the depths of the lake. He could not bear to look at her portrait—the innocent, fair young face almost maddened him. One day, while he was from home, I sent it away, and he has never spoken of it."

"It is a strange, sad story," I said, when she had finished.

"They are both so proud," she continued, sadly. "My father is proud in his anger and what he thinks just indignation—my lover is proud in his injured innocence. They will never speak—never meet again; and my heart will be broken between them."

"But, Philippa, if you are sure of his innocence, you are at liberty to marry him."

"No," she replied—"not against my father's will. I would not, and I dare not. I hold obedience to one's parent as a great and sacred duty. I did one thing that I thought my unbroken troth plight to Guy excused—I wrote to him assuring him of my unchanged, devoted love, telling him of my entire faith in his innocence; and I told him that once a year—on Christmas eve—he might write to me, and once a year—on my birthday—I would see him for a few minutes."

"Is that the secret of the holly-tree?" I asked.

"Yes," she replied. "We dare not send letters by the post, and I would not bribe servants. We had often left little notes for each other in the clefts of that old holly-tree—we used to call it our post-office."

"Was it in going to meet him that you dropped your bracelet, Philippa?" I asked again.

"Yes; I could not remain with him more than ten minutes. He looked so ill, so altered, my heart ached for him. Oh, Gladys, how will it end?"

"If you do not marry, you will lose your fortune, Miss Carleon."

"Yes; but I care little for that. What could money do for me when fate deprives me of my love?"

"Suppose that, at any time, anything should happen that would tend to prove Sir Guy's innocence—what then?"

"Then all would be well; but I have prayed for it so long, and it has not happened yet. I am growing old in my youth, patient instead of hopeful, resigned instead of happy. There is the bell—we must go now."

CHAPTER VII.

It was such a sad story! Now I understood the trouble that seemed to underlie every moment of the squire's life; now I saw why lovers might come and lovers might go, but the smiles of Philippa Carleon were for none of them.

I loved her dearly, but I was powerless to help her; her youth and her beauty would wane, and day by day her unhappiness would increase. What could I do for her? I would fain have seen her happy, but the sacrifice of my life could not have helped her.

Who could help her? Nothing but proof of the innocence of Sir Guy. Was he innocent? Yes; though appearances were against him, I could not think him guilty. The man whom Philippa Carleon loved could not be anything but just, pure, and upright. Who, then, was guilty? I could not tell—not Sir Guy, not Arthur Brandon, if the word of either of us was to be believed; yet surely some one must have lured the poor girl away—some one, too, who pretended to love Philippa. It was an enigma I could not solve; my whole thoughts became engrossed in the one idea—how could I help her?

Christmas was coming round again, and she would be twenty-four in January. Only one year more, and this magnificent fortune would be swept away from her. It was not only the loss I deplored; but it was pitiable to think of her youth and her beauty—her wasted life, her unhappy love. I could not endure to think that the remainder of her life must pass in this fashion—she is so beautiful, so gifted.

But what could I do to help her? If I could but find out the secret of Anice Vane's flight! Was it likely that I could discover a secret that had baffled the most clever men? If love could work wonders, then I could do much, but at the best, it would be groping in the dark.

I went one day to the lumber-room, and turned her portrait to the light. I looked at the blue eyes, with their shadow of sadness—at the sweet red lips and the golden hair.

"If you could but speak and tell me with whom you left King's Norton," I said; "if you could but clear the dark shadow from Philippa's life!"

That same day the squire seemed much excited by the arrival of the post-bag.

"Philippa," he cried, "here is a letter from Arthur. He is coming home—six months' leave of absence. See that his rooms are prepared."

The squire seemed pleased; even Philippa liked the prospect of a visitor.

"Philippa," I said to her that evening, "are you pleased that your cousin is coming?"

"I do not know," she replied; "I am not quite sure."

"Do you—pray pardon the question—do you think he was the one who wronged Anice Vane?"

"I do not know, Gladys—Heaven only knows. Some one was guilty. It was not my lover; the squire says it was not my cousin Arthur—I dare not decide."

"But what do you think about him?" I persisted.

"Candidly, I do not see how he could have been guilty; but it was not Guy. I say no more."

Nor would she. Thinking over all that had been told me, I could not form any opinion. I left my decision until he came. He arrived one bright July evening, and I was prepossessed in his favor. He was tall, with military erectness of figure, an easy carriage, and a very handsome face. If there was any faith in his appearance, it was that he was "too brown." His eyes and hair were brown, the mustache that shaded his lips was brown. He had a careless laugh, and talked in the highest spirits. He was very cordial and kind to me.

"I feel like a schoolboy coming home, uncle," he said. "What a happy, beautiful home it is!"

"There has been a deep shadow on it, Arthur—one that has darkened it forever for me."

The young man's face grew very grave, his voice took quite another tone.

"Poor Anice!" he said; "how dreadful it was! I suppose that you have no clew, uncle?"

"I know who did it!" cried the squire, sudden passion flaming in his face—"I know! Never mention the subject to me again, Arthur—I am not a patient man, and I cannot bear it."

I thought Mr. Brandon seemed very much inclined to obey. The evening was spent more happily than any I remembered of late, but next morning, while the young soldier sat watching Philippa at her drawing he said, suddenly:

"Philippa, if you have no objection, I should like to see poor Anice Vane's grave. Will you and Miss Ayrton accompany me?"

"Yes," she replied, gravely; "I am quite willing."

We went; it was a pleasant walk through the summer woods. The sun was shining, a thousand birds made music in the spreading trees, the wild-flowers were all in the fairest bloom. Arthur Brandon and Philippa talked all the way of Anice. Once he stopped under a large tree.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

Tramp—Can't you spare a little Christmas present for an old soldier who lost his leg in the Charge at Cold Harbour, Virginia? Citizen—But look here, man, last month you told me you lost that leg in the battle of Corinth, Mississippi. Tramp—So I did, so I did; but the *Century* for this month says the battle of Corinth was fought at Cold Harbour, and I ain't the man to go back on the history of my country.

HEALTH.

FISH AS FOOD.

Fish has always, within historical times, been an important article of diet. In some parts of the world it is the staple article of food. The huge shell-heaps in Europe and America—the remains of tribal feasts in periods long anterior to written records—show how greatly shell-fish entered into the diet of aboriginal races.

Fish is cheap. It furnishes to most people an agreeable change with meat. Salted and dried, it is in season at any time of the year, and can be exported to regions where fresh fish is unknown, or rare.

It is held by some authorities that fish contain elements of special value as food for the brain, nerves and bones.

But, in the matter of diet, we need always to plan for weak stomachs. There is a difference of digestibility in fish. Some contain a large proportion of oil, and are therefore of more value to such as can digest them. Others are comparatively free from oil. There is much difference also in the muscular fibre of fish, which in some is short and tender. Salt fish is more difficult of digestion than fresh.

The manner of cooking fish makes a difference in digestibility. Fish fried in butter is easier of digestion than fish fried in ordinary fat; boiled it is still easier, and steamed it is easier still.

It is a common belief that fish is a very good dish for the sick, when convalescing. But a writer in the *Lancet* has found cases frequently occurring in his practice in which a dish of it had been followed by dangerous, and even fatal, relapses, and he had become accustomed to restrain its use. He afterwards, however, concluded that the sole difficulty was in the cooking.

He says, "For this hint I am indebted to the intelligence of a patient. I had, as usual, forbidden fish, and explained my reasons. I was told that fish steamed, as was done in that house, was tender, and never disagreed with the patient, but was partaken of with relish and benefit. I got a steamer for myself, have since recommended this plan of cookery to my patients, and have had satisfactory results. Dieting is the half, and sometimes the best half, of medical treatment; and perhaps, a little to my chagrin, I find that this system of preparing fish has been specially recommended by various schools of cookery."

LET IN THE GOOD DOCTORS.

The time is now here when people will try to economize fuel at the expense of their bodies. The cracks in the doors and windows will be carefully stopped up, and every whiff of the free air of Heaven will come in under protest. We pay some attention to the purity of the food we eat, although we take it but three times a day, but we give but little attention to the quality of the air we are constantly taking into our system every minute of the day and night. It is a undoubted fact that more disease is engendered by breathing polluted air than by eating unwholesome food. Either through ignorance or false notions, sleeping apartments are so arranged as to shut out air and sunlight, and the consequence is, the occupants take into their lungs vitiated air which impoverishes the blood and debilitates the system. Every bed-room should have the purifying influences of the sun and air, and when a sleeping room has a bad odor in the morning, it is a certain indication that something is wrong. Knock out a pane of glass if necessary, and punch a hole through the roof to establish a circulation. You cannot afford to breathe bad air any more than you can afford to eat tainted food. It may be cheaper, just as decayed vegetables may be cheaper, but it won't pay when you take into consideration the bills of the doctor, druggist and undertaker. Don't hermetically seal your rooms so that no breath of air nor ray of sunshine can penetrate it, and don't go to the other extreme by turning your house into a saw-mill, but have it warm, comfortable and wholesome.

THE DIET OF STRONG MEN.

The Roman soldiers, who built such wonderful roads and carried a weight of armor and luggage that would crush the average farm hand, lived on coarse brown bread and sour wine. They were temperate in diet, and regular and constant in exercise. The Spanish peasant works every day and dances half the night, yet eats only his black bread, onion and watermelon. The Smyrna porter eats only a little fruit and some olives, yet he walks off with his load of 800 pounds. The coolie, fed on rice, is more active and can endure more than the negro fed on fat meat. The heavy work of the world is not done by men who eat the greatest quantity. Moderation in diet seems to be the prerequisite of endurance.

RAILROADING UNDER THE SEA.

The First Train Goes Through the Severn Tunnel, 2 1-4 Miles Under the Ocean.

The first passenger trains passed through the gigantic tube linking the shores of Monmouthshire and Gloucestershire the other morning. Before those on board quite knew where they were a shrill whistle, a sudden darkening—for it was now nearly broad daylight—and "We are in!" told them they were "in" and rushing down a clearly perceptible decline toward a point a hundred feet below the bed of the broad estuary. In a trice watches were out and windows down, the first to keep time, the other to test the ventilation. The inrush of the icy cold air, as clear and pure as the trip across was being made in the old way—over instead of under the Channel—showed the latter was all right. The submarine journey—if such it may be called—proved to be more like a run through a pretty deep cutting than through a tunnel four and a quarter miles long. Four about three minutes and a half after entering there was no mistaking the fact that a sharp gradient was being descended, then a momentary rumble as the train passed over the curve of the arc—for the tube dips in the centre—and then the locomotive, at an ever-decreasing speed, climbed the opposite gradient, to emerge once more into daylight in 8 minutes 49 seconds.

VENTILATION OF THE TUNNEL.

As before remarked, the ventilation of the tunnel is little short of perfect. During the construction of the work a fan 18 feet in diameter, discharging 60,000 cubic feet of air per minute, was used. This has now been replaced by a fan 40 feet in diameter and 12 feet wide, made on the same principle as those used at the Mersey and a portion of the Metropolitan tunnels. The tunnel is 26 feet wide and 20 feet high from the double line of rails to the crown of the arch inside the brickwork. The rails are laid on longitudinal sleepers. The tunnel has been lined throughout with vitrified bricks set in cement, and no less than 75,000,000 bricks have been used in this work. This vitrified brick wall has a thickness of 3 feet in the crown of the arch beneath the "shoots," but as the tunnel rises from this lowest point on a gradient one in 90 one way and one in 100 toward the Gloucestershire side, this thickness is gradually reduced to 2 feet 3 inches.

OTHER GREAT TUNNELS.

The total length of the Severn Tunnel is 4 miles 624 yards. The St. Gothard Tunnel is 9½ miles, Mont Cenis Tunnel 7½ miles, Arlberg Tunnel (Austria) 6¼ miles; there is a tunnel in Massachusetts 4¾ miles; the Standège Tunnel, on the London and Northwestern, is 3 miles long, and the Box Tunnel rather less. But the special feature of the Severn Tunnel lies in the fact that 2½ miles of it have been constructed from 45 feet to 100 feet below the bed of a rapidly-flowing tidal estuary, offering engineering difficulties which make it the most remarkable tunnel in the world.

The Far Reaching

Perfume of a good name heralds the claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure, certain, and painless remedy for corns. Fifty imitations prove it to be the best. At druggists.

Hobart Pasha's Apprenticeship.

He entered the service some 15 years after Mr. Midshipman Easy and Peter Simple, yet his experiences were very similar to theirs. He should have had the countenance of an aristocratic cousin who gave him a lift to their ship on the box of a travelling chariot. But, once aboard, he was hustled down the gangway to a dark and noisome den, where half a dozen 'mates" were washing down mouldy biscuits with rum and water. There was no room even for the small supernumary in "the beastly hole," so he had tea, with bread and butter, on a chest outside. He met his captain on the deck next morning, who ordered his boat's crew to be put in irons, as a preliminary to being flogged all round, because the delay of one of the hands had kept him waiting for a couple of minutes. The boy's strong sympathy with the sufferers took a personal turn very speedily. "I believe I cried, or got into somebody's way, or did something to vex the tyrant." At any rate he was summarily ordered to the masthead. There was a heavy sea running; the ship was heeling over. He was sea-sick and in mortal terror when he had to climb for the first time. He never reached the dizzy masthead—a friendly sailor was flogged for giving him a lift—he managed to get a little above the maintop, where terror seemed to give him presence of mind to hold on; and when at last he received permission to come down he fainted and forgot his miseries till he woke up in his hammock. He gives sundry examples of the caprices and tyranny of captains who were backed by powerful connexions; and it is characteristic of his independence that when the ship was paid off he declined the offer of a return-seat in his master's travelling carriage. "I replied that I would rather crawl home on my hands and knees, and so ended our acquaintance."—London Times.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Railroading Across the Rockies—Natural Obstacles, and How They are Overcome—A Brantford Firm's Contributions to the Work.

The Waterous Company, of Brantford, have received the following interesting letter:—

Ross Saw Mill, Duggan's Siding, B. C.

C. H. Waterous, Jr., Waterous Eng. W. Co., Brantford.

Dear Sir,—As I have now finished here cutting with the mill, I thought that you would be pleased to know how it worked and what amount this mill is able to cut when run with proper care. As it is the first of this particular style of mill, 25 H. P. portable, you have sent to the Rockies, and as I have kept an account of all expenses of running this mill and the amount it cut, I am able to give you a correct statement of what it cost to handle lumber in this part. Any of your customers may rely upon the truth of my statements. As you are aware, I left Brantford on the 26th May, the mill being shipped at the same time. I arrived at the Rockies on the 8th of June by way of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill arrived on the 12th and on the 21st we started to saw, and by the 8th of November we had cut 3,500,800 feet. The last month's cutting was the largest, amounting to 817,000 feet. These are the figures of the measurer employed by the C. P. R., and are correct, making an average of 31,423 feet per day of not more than 13½ running hours per day. This was all cut into inch boards and 3 and 4 inch planks, and all sized to 8, 10, 12, and 14 wide. All the cutting and edging had to be done with the large saw as we had no edger. The timber was spruce, pine, fir, cedar, and hemlock. I see in some of your circulars that you give the amount of what has been cut per hour and per day, but I thought it would be more satisfactory to you and to your customers to know what such a mill could do in the season, and you may rely upon this statement as being absolutely correct. During this time, the expenses for repairs only amounted to $1.50, viz., for one bolt in friction lever, 1 bolt in saw lever, and repairs on timber gauge. This mill was never stopped one working hour during the whole season. The new perl dogs are a complete success, they are quick and sure to hold every time. I am satisfied that there need be no trouble or delay in running these mills if they are properly looked after. There was no extra chance to make this mill run any better than any other. The men were all picked up as they came along. The only man that had any experience in a mill was the sawyer. I filed the saws myself and kept all other things right. It might be interesting for you to know how much timber it takes to build one of these snow-slide sheds per mile. It takes over 6,461,800 ft. of timber and 62,080 bolts 36 in. long, and 200,000 spikes 10 in. long. I do not refer above to the ordinary snow sheds such as used on the Intercolonial Railway, these are used here also where snow is likely to drift in, but in speaking above I refer to what might more properly be called snow-slides. They are built at a point where snow-slides are apt to occur always in the face of steep and high mountains. One side (the high side of the shed) is built up into the side of the mountain and has a slant over the track something like a shed roof. They are wonderfully strong and you may be sure none too much so as the accumulated snow of many years may start from the top of these lofty hills and come thundering down in masses 50 to 100 or 200 feet thick, with a force that nothing can resist unless it is the mountain on the other side of the valley from which the slide takes place. The snow in passing down slides over the top of the snow slide and passes on down into the valley and on up, may be several hundred feet up, the side of the mountain opposite. One can imagine what would be the result of such a slide striking a passing train. Certainly nothing but pieces of the smashed up wreck, that would be unrecognizable, would ever be found. Near where I am one of these slides happened. The snow came down the mountain in a body estimated to be 175 feet thick. It struck the track and carried it bodily down the mountain to the valley across the river that flowed through the valley, and up the opposite side to about the same height. It was there the railway track was found after the snow melted. Some cars were wrecked at the same time, and were never found, probably the remains were carried down by the melting snow to the Columbia River, and then out to the Pacific Ocean. The location here is a very beautiful one. A photographer who is out among the mountains taking views for the Canadian Pacific, came along one day and took a picture of the mill, and I send you one which will give you a very fair idea of what the place looks like. The mountain that you see to the left is over 5,000 feet high from the railway track. The white spot between the higher and lower peak is snow, and lies in that hollow place all the year around, and that snow is supposed to be 250 feet deep, and is a glacier, it is full of numerous cracks. The men have dropped lines down some of these cracks for over 100 feet without reaching the bottom. The sharp high peak seen on the picture is rough and rugged and difficult to climb. There was a rain cloud floated up against this peak once and burst, letting out a flood of water that brought everything down the mountain with it. Enormous rocks and trees were apparently no obstruction whatever. The course of the water made a clear sweep, and its track is easily seen yet. As it came down the rocks and trees that it bore up would sometimes lodge in narrow places on the sides of the mountain and be piled up 150 or 200 feet high, but the weight of water behind would soon be so great that the dam would give way, and down would come the water again, and rocks, trees, etc., and so kept on until it reached the river, which was raised by this flood until the water stood 20 feet over the track. This cloud-burst did a great deal towards preparing the mill site. Level places large enough to build a mill on are hard to get up here in the mountains. There are some very interesting things up here, and one need not get very lonesome if he has any taste for curious nature. A little way from the mill are soda springs and hot springs, so you can have both, a plain soda and a hot bath, one or both, as you choose, and no thanks to anyone. Soda plain, however. No liquor is allowed up here, which is a good thing, where so many and such different kinds of men are employed away from all law and order.

I have been up the Roumanian, Bulgarian and Thuringian mountains, but the mountains here, I think, are much grander. It is not possible to picture them. However, as you have been on the Andes and Alps, you can think back a few years to the time we were in Santiago, Chili (I now see by the papers you are the Hon. Vice-Consul of that progressive republic), and used together take a walk to the top of Santa Lucia and look off to the snow-capped Andes, it will give you an idea of this place. Only I am here in the very midst of them; then we were at a distance. Should you or any of the Brantford people be taking a trip over the Canada Pacific to British Columbia they can remember when passing through these sheds that Brantford saw mills with Brantford brains and muscle cut the six million or more feet of lumber that is required to build each mill. For this is not the only one of your mills here; there are a number of them, and I can tell you it does me good to know that no other mill, American or Canadian (and there are a good many, especially of the former, scattered around the mountains) have done as much or as good work as our own mills. I naturally feel a pride in the old shop and what it does. I have been with you now some 30 years, and there are still at work men who commenced before I did, and I want you to let them know what this mill has done up here, for I know they will be glad to hear from it, and that their work is a success. As I am writing, my mind turns back to a time when we were having one of our annual shop picnics about the time the Canada Pacific was first being talked about. Mr. Robertson, of the Bank of British North America, was making a few remarks and spoke about the great railway, and said it was sure to be built, and would carry from ocean to ocean the Brantford saw mills. We have seen that now all come to pass, and that his forecast of the future was correct. I have seen the Bratford saw mills go ahead and cut the timber to build the railway bed, the station, and the fences, and now we have turned back and are cutting the timber and plank to cover the road where it is necessary to protect it from the snow. I have made this letter too long, but there is so much here to be seen and to write about that when you start to write you do not know when to stop. But I know you take an interest in such things as are to be seen here. And I would say come along and see for yourself, and I am sure you will be well satisfied and paid for your trip. With no more at present,

I am, your old fellow-traveller,

JOHN LYLE.

Mr. Lyle enclosed to the company at the same time the following letter from the proprietors of the mill, which speaks for itself:

NOVEMBER 10th, 1886.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford, Ontario.

Dear Sir—We got good satisfaction from the little 25 Horse Power Saw Mill we got from you in the Spring. She has cut 3,500,000 ft. in four months and fourteen days. We call this a little the best work we ever knew for the power. Yours truly,

(Signed) McDERMID & ROSS.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Bed clothing manufactured from paper pulp, strengthened with twine, is one of the latest novelties.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

The largest ship built on the Clyde this year is an Oriental steamer of 6500 tons.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Venezuela has had a shower of blue and red hailstones.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

A. P. 314.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC, '20,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King St. W., Toronto.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed the opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties. J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

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Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

The undersigned having had several years' experience as an auctioneer in Montreal and elsewhere, would now inform the people of Argenteuil that he is prepared to take charge of auction sales, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.
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Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.
Please address correspondence to Aylmer.

Another New Repeater.

Herr Joseph Schulhof, the inventor of a new repeating rifle which was tried recently at Enfield, leaves for England to-night for some final experiments with his rifle, which he believes may be adopted by the British Government. The rifle was introduced to the notice of Mr. W. H. Smith and Lord Randolph Churchill while they were in Vienna, and Herr Schulhof was subsequently invited to go to England. The experiments at Enfield were judged to be most satisfactory, but some modifications were suggested in the calibre of the cartridge, and these have now been effected.

I saw the rifle tried this morning, and to an unprofessional eye it certainly looks as if it could not be excelled for simplicity and effectiveness. Without describing its mechanism, it may be said that it combines the two requisites essential for such weapons, for it can be used as an ordinary rifle as well as a repeater. The receptacle for the repeating action holds ten cartridges, which can be poured in with one turn of the hand from a cardboard case.

THE LOADING OF THE REPEATER

can be done in four movements, the fourth being the turn of a lever which stops the repeating action. The loading for single-shot firing is done in three movements, and the action for re-loading throws out the empty cartridge-case. Single shots are fired by a trigger, while the repeating action is worked by a knob handle. All the mechanism of the breech can be taken to pieces without the use of a screw driver.

The cartridges, which are shaped like small claret bottles, are of 7½ millimetres diameter, instead of 11 millimetres, as in the Martini-Henry. The weight of 130 of them equals that of 70 of the Martini-Henry cartridges, which is the charge usually carried by a soldier. The rifle is to cost 60f., which is about 15s less than the Martini-Henry.—*Vienna Despatch to the London Times.*

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

A man should believe only half that he hears. It makes a good deal of difference which half, however.

The illustrious traveller looked contemptuously at the mountains. "Nothing very steep about here," he said, scornfully. "Make out his bill," said the noble landlord, turning to the gallant clerk

A statistician claims there is one divorce to every four and a half marriages. It is the half marriage that accounts for the divorce every time. The half married are wholly miserable.

The waves roll back on the desolate shore,
The ships return over the sea,
The child returns to its father's door,
And the cattle wind home from the lea.
The leaves return with the spring-time blooms,
And the light returns with the day,
But the cash the candidate spent on his booms
Is gone forever and aye!

Luck is waiting for something to turn up.

Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.

Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would come and bring him the news of a legacy.

Labor turns out at six o'clock, and with busy pen or ringing hammer, lays the foundation for a competence.

Luck whines.
Labor whistles.
Luck relies on chances.
Labor on character.
Luck slips down to indigence.
Labor strides up to independence.

The first almanac was printed by George von Purbach in 1640

Until 1776, cotton spinning was performed by the hand-spinning wheel.

Not long ago a house was burned down in consequence of sprinkling paraffin freely about to kill moths. The moths were killed.

"Doctor," said a [illegible] in the street, "I [illegible] do not take from a hot [illegible] cold?" "A dose," replied the doctor sotto, and so passed on [illegible]

An exhibition of telephony is to be held in Brussels next month under the auspices of the Societe Belge des Industries. It will be international and will embrace all manner of apparatus for the transmission of the voice to a distance

One of the most able-bodied lies yet produced in the North-West comes from a place bearing the name of Bowell, and is to the effect that a man has just shot a white wolf weighing 600 pounds. The town lot liar in his brightest days did nothing better than this. It is understood the statement was provoked by a tremendous bear story from a neighboring settlement.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

An elderly woman named Scott has been burned to death at Ingersoll.

An eight-year-old boy was recently found dead drunk in the street in Kingston.

A Kingston grocer has been fined forty dollars for selling liquor to boys ten years old.

The official declaration of the poll in Toronto gives Mayor Howland a majority of 2,195.

The Minister of Finance has received a letter from Buffalo containing $10 "conscious money."

Archdeacon Pinkham, of Winnipeg, has been appointed Bishop of Saskatchewan in succession to the late Bishop McLean.

The Canadian Pacific railway hotel on the Fraser River at North Bend, B. C., has been opened for the accommodation of passengers.

The winter service between Charlottetown, P. E. I., and the mainland has had to be abandoned, owing to the thickness of the ice.

At a recent meeting of the Dominion Cabinet, Dr. Casgrain, of Windsor, and Mr. S. Merner, of Waterloo, were appointed senators.

The wreck which washed ashore at Harbourville, N. S., was the St. John schooner "Emma," not "Rough Diamond," as was thought.

Trains on the Western division of the Canadian Pacific railway have not experienced an hour's delay through snow since the winter set in.

The members of the Salvation Army in the North-West will shortly commence work among the Indians, learning their language and adopting their habits.

The Toronto City Council has passed a resolution tendering its congratulations to Emperor William of Germany on the attainment of his 90th year.

The traffic receipts of the Grand Trunk railway, for the week ending January 1st, were $333,098, an increase of $18,156 compared with the corresponding week last year.

The roller flouring mill at Carberry, Man., has been completely wrecked by an explosion, caused by the flour dust igniting. Mr. Ritchie, the miller in charge, was seriously burned.

Competition between the Postal and the Canadian Pacific Telegraph systems, giving direct telegraphic connection between Winnipeg and San Francisco, will shortly be completed.

Lord Salisbury has sent a cable despatch to the Marquis of Lansdowne asking him if he would be willing to join the Ministry. His Excellency has declined to relinquish the Governor-Generalship.

The number of failures in the Dominion of Canada for 1886 were 1252, as against 1256 in 1885. The liabilities show a considerable increase, amounting in 1886 to $10,386,000, as compared with $8,861,000 in 1885.

Traffic on the Intercolonial railway has so far been unimpeded by snow, notwithstanding the heavy blockades in the United States. The earnings of the road for the winter months are also very satisfactory.

A deputation of Civil Service employes at Ottawa presented a largely signed petition to Sir John Macdonald, praying for a readjustment of the salary list to meet the increase in the cost of living and other necessary expenses.

Dangerous counterfeit $10 notes of the Canadian Bank of Commerce are in circulation in the Ottawa district. The paper on which the counterfeits are printed is of a slightly darker color than that used in the genuine notes.

The executive committee of the Toronto city council have recommended to council that $30,000 be appropriated towards purchasing a site for a new drill shed. The Government has agreed to erect the building if the city provides the site.

There were 214 vessels of 34,643 tons registered in the Maritime Provinces last year while the loss was 290 vessels of 72,346 tons, leaving the total number of vessels on the registry at the end of the year 4183, of 865,484 tons, a net decrease of 76 vessels of 37,703 tons.

A proposition has been set on foot in Ottawa for the Dominion militiamen to commemorate the Queen's jubilee by the inauguration of an annual rifle competition, to take place at the D. R. A. matches, for a handsome challenge cup to be known as the "Jubilee Cup."

The barn of Mr. James King, in Oneida township, Haldimand County, has been destroyed by fire, the hired man, William Bell, perishing in the flames. Mr. King lost ten animals, as well as the whole of last year's grain crop and all his farm implements, on which their was no insurance.

At a special meeting of the Toronto City Council, correspondence was read regarding the establishment of a cavalry school in Toronto. As it was stated that the matter was now occupying the attention of the Militia Department, the correspondence was sent to the Executive Committee.

The statistics of Montreal harbour for the year just closed show increases over 1885 of $55,000 in revenue and 125,000 tons in capacity of vessels arriving. The year has been the most prosperous for vessel owners for the past six years, and the outlook for 1887 is considered more favourable than ever before at this season.

The Rev. Mr. Langford, of Grace Methodist church, Winnipeg, preached to a large congregation on a recent Sunday night. He took Ontario ministers severely to task for meddling in politics and concluded an eloquent discourse by saying: "God save the Methodist church if it was to be turned into a political machine."

The delay in payment by the Great North-Western Telegraph Company of the quarterly dividend to the Montreal Telegraph Company continues to be the sensational topic in financial circles in Montreal, it being hinted that the aid of the courts will have to be invoked to compel payment. Mr. Wiman, President of the Great North-Western Company, is reported to have stated that under any circumstances a reduction in the guaranteed rate of interest will be an essential element for the continuation of the leases of the Montreal and Dominion Telegraph Companies' lines.

AMERICAN.

Mr. Michael Davitt has been married to Miss Mamie Yore, a wealthy young lady in Oakland, Cal.

The United States public debt statement will probably show a reduction during the past month of a little over $8,000,000.

At Chicago the other night, John C. Mann, of Minneapolis, completed a fast of thirty days, eating only one quail daily on a wager of $4000.

Eight persons in one family in Brooklyn have been mysteriously poisoned. Two of the sons have died and the death of a third is momentarily expected.

The year has been unprofitable and disastrous to the fishermen of Gloucester, Mass. Twenty-six vessels valued at $152,300 were lost and 137 lives were lost.

The Dolores Land and Cattle Company, of Texas, with a stated capital of two millions, assigned Friday. The liabilities are estimated at $500,000 and assets about $540,000.

About five hundred members of the various snowshoe clubs of Montreal and Quebec arrived in New York the other morning, and were heartily welcomed and royally entertained.

Several members of a German family named Thomas, in Lawrenceville, Pa., are ill with trichinosis caused by eating raw ham. The eldest son will die. The others may recover.

Advices from Lynchburg, Va., says two brothers named Connor, living at Copper Hill, Flood County, while engaged in a drunken row, fatally stabbed their father, who tried to separate them.

The Citrus fair of Northern and Central California is now running in Chicago. On exhibition are water melons, nuts, dates, oranges, olives, figs, lemons and various kinds of semi-tropical fruits which ripened in the open air in December, and a remarkably fine display of raisins.

A squad of six convicts working on the Augusta and Chatanooga railroad in Georgia overpowered and disarmed their guard Saturday, imprisoned two of them in a hole just dug, and with picks and shovels triumphantly marched to the adjoining woods and escaped."

Two disastrous railway accidents occurred the other day in the United States. At West Springfield, Mass., a passenger train collided with a freight train, two persons being burned to death, one fatally hurt, and seventeen others injured. The mail bags were all burned. The second catastrophe was also caused by a collision near Tiffin, Ohio, between a freight train and an express running at sixty miles an hour. Twenty-two lives are known to have been lost, most of the bodies being so horribly burned as to be completely unrecognizable.

Every seat in the pretty parlors of the Canadian Club, at New York, was occupied the other night by an appreciative audience to listen to a lecture by Professor E. G. Roberts, of King's College University, Windsor, Nova Scotia. The subject was "Echoes from Old Acadia," which made a most intensely interesting paper. The hearty thanks of the club were voted to the professor, one of whose patriotic poems was also rendered by Mr. W. A. Shorte. The club has been recently greatly enriched by a splendid loan collection of pictures from various New York and Brooklyn artists gathered together by S. Foster Knoland, who though a native of the Eastern Townships of Canada, has become a leading attorney in New York.

FOREIGN.

Austrian Jews are being expelled by wholesale from Odessa and Wolocyko.

M. Bartholdi has been promoted to the rank of Commander of the Legion of Honor.

The jubilee of the Queen's reign will be celebrated throughout India on February 6.

The British army of occupation are within two miles of the Great Ruby mines of Burmah.

Bernard Kelly, M. P. for South Donegal, died suddenly while visiting his constituents.

A workman in Messina killed his aged parents to avoid the trouble of supporting them.

The Russian military commission has decided to adopt a new repeating rifle for use by the army.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Telegraph* says the European outlook is decidedly warlike.

The death is announced, at the age of 70, of Princess Marie of Wurtemberg, sister of King Charles I.

The Marquis of Queensberry, who is being sued for divorce, has not lived with his wife for twelve years.

The Marquise de Roys, widow of a former member of the French Chamber of Deputies, has committed suicide.

It is understood France will advise the Bulgarian deputation to reach an understanding with Russia and Turkey.

It is stated Lord Iddesleigh threatened the bombardment of Constantinople if Turkey formed an alliance with Russia.

Thirty miners were imprisoned by an explosion of gas in a coal pit at Mons, Belgium. Six of the men were taken out dead.

The London *Standard* says Mr. Gladstone is prepared to modify his Home Rule scheme, with a view to the conciliation of the dissident Liberals.

The alliance between Germany and Russia, while it lessens the immediate chances of war, is believed in England to be a serious tactical mistake.

Count Von Schwarzenburg, a Prussian nobleman, has been arrested in San Antonio, Texas, for bigamy, having married two women in that State.

The Empress of Austria is in failing health, and as her doctors think she will never be able to ride again, she has ordered her stables to be closed.

Wheat of excellent quality and superior weight has been exported for the first time by Russia from the Caucasus of the Adriatic and the English Channel.

The British steamer "Dragowan" from Savannah for Liverpool, collided with and sank an unknown vessel off Bradsay. Fourteen persons were drowned.

Before accepting office Mr. Goschen examined the accounts of the War and Navy Departments, and believes Lord Randolph Churchill was mistaken in bringing charges of maladministration.

The Emperor and Empress of Austria will meet the King and Queen of Italy at Venice on the occasion of unveiling the monument to the late King Victor Emmanuel.

The shipping statistics of the port of Liverpool for 1886 show a decrease of 100,000 tons. The coastwise trade shows an increase, the falling off being in the foreign trade.

President Grevy has effected a reconciliation between M. DeFreycinet and M. Ferry, who will jointly support the Goblet Ministry, during the coming session of the Chambers.

Lord Dufferin, Govenor-General of India, replying to an address presented by the Indian Association, disapproved a request that the Government organize a native volunteer corps.

The Papal consistory having in hand the question whether it is proper for Catholics to join the Knights of Labour, has adjourned till March, when the new foreign cardinals will have received their hats.

Russia has suggested as a settlement of the Bulgarian question that the Regents resign in order that a new Sobranje be elected, to which Prince Nicholas of Mingrelia will be proposed for the Bulgarian rulership.

Count Daunay, French agent at Cairo, at a reception given by him to the French residents, said he was authorized to declare that France would not allow her interests in Egypt to be endangered and had decided to take measures accordingly.

Mr. Sexton, in thanking the corporation of Dublin for electing him sheriff, said that if the Government asked him to do anything that he considered opposed to the public interests or to the liberty of any Irish public man they would receive a short answer.

The *North German Gazette* attributes the collapse of telegraph communication between England and the continent during the recent storm to the cupidity of the submarine telegraph monopoly. It expresses the hope that the British Government will acquire control of the cables.

The Porte believes that Turkey would make a false step if she acted with Russia alone, and is now seeking a solution of the Bulgarian difficulty in accord with the general wishes of all the powers. Lord Iddesleigh has informed the Porte that England is ready to treat with the powers concerned by a conference.

Lord Randolph Churchill says his resignation was not prompted by disloyalty to his party, but was due to his appreciation of the necessity of preparing for the next general election. He twice before threatened to resign, once when Lord Iddesleigh was about to send Mr. Condie Stephen to Sofia to urge the Bulgarians to resist Russia to the last and again when Lord Salisbury despatched a secret memorandum to Vienna offering to form a fighting alliance with Austria.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Dr. Carlos Finlay, of Havana, contends that yellow fever is transmitted by inoculation, which is largely performed by mosquitoes.

Oxidized silver can be made bright and clear by boiling it in a solution of forty parts of water and one part of sulphuric acid, or by heating it and dipping it in the solution.

"Sand-paper" is now made without either sand or paper. Glass is pulverized and sifted on muslin, which has been covered with a coating of glue. It is better and more durable than the old-fashioned sand-paper.

The oxide of iron is one of the most adhesive cements for iron. With this a joint can be made so perfect that the iron will break before the cement will part. It is mixed with sulphur and sal-ammoniac moistened with water.

A novel Parisian idea is a floating exhibition for bringing French products to the view of the people of other countries. A vessel of 3,900 tons has been provided and will shortly start on a trip to the coast of Central and South America.

A Krupp cannon weighing 121 tons was shipped a few days ago from Antwerp to Spezzia. It is the largest cannon that has ever been made. Extensive orders have been executed in Krupp's works for the Ittltan Gevernment.

An electric motor for a street car, which is in the car itself, and not as an independent engine, has been worked out by Mr. Jarman, an Englishman. It is placed under the car between the axles, and does not interfere with the construction of the car.

The experiments of Dr. Brown-Sequar have convinced him that the rigidity retained by corpses for several days is due to a true muscular contraction, indicating that the muscles do not give up their vitality until after the body has been otherwise lifeless for a considerable time.

The diminished cost of production in metal-work was illusrrated recently by Dr. John Percy in an address to the British Iron and Steel Institute by the statement that a gross of steel pens, formerly costing $35, might now be produced for eight cents. The cost of making gold chains has been reduced to an eighth of what it was.

Dr. Harold Whiting, of Harvard University, proposes to arrange connections so that the clock beating seconds, regulated from the observatory, may regulate a one-quarter second pendulum and a one-thirty-second pendulum. The last will control a tuning fork vibrating sixty-four times as fast at will.

An Italian astronomer has discovered canals on the planet Mars. He says that "wherever there was at first one canal there are two canals when a more powerful glass is used." We believe him. A second and more powerful glass has often caused a man to see double. If there are canals on Mars then, of course, there are towpath mules on the planet also. Perhaps the newspaper humorist goes to Mars when he dies.

Aromatic ammonia is a most useful household remedy. Half a teaspoonful taken in half a tumbler of water is far better for faintness than alcoholic stimulants. In the temperance hospital in London it is used with best results. It was used freely by Lieut. Greely's Arctic party, for keeping up circulation. It is a relief in nervousness, headache and heart disturbances. I have seen it restore a person prostrated by the fumes of gas, and the recovery was without bad after-effects. As in the case of all home dosing, aromatic ammonia should be used sparingly, and kept out of baby's eyes.

A Police Officer's Trick.

A police inspector at Odessa, says an English journal, whose name, Dobrijinsky, deserves to be mentioned on account of his cleverness, has discovered a new use for the telephone. One day recently a policeman brought to the station a Jew, having in his possession a quantity of silver believed to be stolen. The silver was in a semi-molten condition, and had none of its original features remaining to assist in its identification. Hence, as the Jew stoutly declared the metal to be his own property, the police inspector was put in a fix, from which all his cross-examination of the presumed thief failed to extricate him. At last a bright idea struck him. He went to the telephone in the adjoining room, and, mentioning to the officials at the police master's office what had happened, instructed them to utter in solemn tones, on a signal being given, the words, "Itsno Smeliansky, it will be better for thee to confess that thou hast robbed somebody, otherwise thy punishment will be more severe." Afterwards calling the Jew into the room, he pointed to the instrument on the wall, and told him that it really did not matter whether he divulged his crime or not, as the "machine" would do it for him. At this the Jew laughed outright, while the inspector placed a sheet of paper on the table and prepared to take down the confession. When everything was ready he told the Jew to put the tube to his ear, and decide whether he would confess himself or allow the "machine" to do it for him. Then, giving the signal, he returned to the table, when a second or two later he had the satisfaction of seeing the Jew's face turn deadly pale at hearing the solemn advice mysteriously conveyed to him by the "machine," and of noting down directly afterwards a penitent confession from the thief's own lips.

Leaks in waste pipes; Shut yourself into the room from which the pipe starts. Put two or three ounces of peppermint into a pail of boiling hot water, and pour down the pipe. Another person, who has not yet inhaled the strong odor, should follow the course of the pipe through the house. The peppermint will be pretty sure to discover a break that even an expert plumber might overlook.—*The Examiner.*

HOUSEHOLD.

BREAKFAST DISHES FROM COLD MEATS.

Minced beef, prepared as follows, makes a delightful breakfast dish if seasoned by an artist. To a pint bowlful of very finely minced beef, add two ounces of salt pork, also chopped fine. Mince a medium-sized onion fried in butter; add the beef and pork, a gill of good gravy and seasonings, and stir until very hot. Spread over lightly-browned pieces of toast on a hot dish, and put a poached egg on top for each person.

Mix three parts of finely-chopped beef, and one part of cold mashed potatoes, with a little minced parsley and a beaten egg. Make into cakes about half an inch thick, and as big around as a teacup; dredge with flour, and fry in hot drippings. Serve with a tomato sauce, or a brown gravy.

Miroton of veal is a dish that no one would think of insulting with the name of "hash." Take some cold slices of veal, and mince them with less than half the quantity of cold boiled ham; season with pepper, grated nutmeg) and a small onion fried in a little butter. Add also a French roll that has been soaked in a little milk, a gill of thick, sweet cream, and a little grated lemon-peel. Put all these into a pan over the fire, and stir until heated through; add a well-beaten egg; press the mixture into a hot, buttered pudding-dish, and set into the oven to brown. Turn out on a hot dish, and pour over it a good gravy made from the bones of the cold meat.

Salmi of duck is equally nice for a breakfast dish, or an *entree* at dinner. Cut the meat neatly from the cold fowls (the carcasses of yesterdy's dinner will give a nice sized dish); put the bones, stuffing, cold gravy, and debris in general, well-broken, over the fire, with an onion, parsley, and a piece of celery; cover with cold water, and stew one hour; strain, thicken with flour, add a teaspoonful of lemon-juice, and a dozen or more stoned olives; lay in the pieces of meat, and let all become thoroughly hot, but do not let it boil. Serve with squares of buttered toast around. This is also very nice with canned or fresh mushrooms added.

THE CARE OF THE HANDS.

A little ammonia or borax in the water you wash your hands with, and that water just lukewarm, will keep the skin clean and soft. A little oatmeal mixed with the water will whiten the hands. Many people use glycerine on their hands when they go to bed, wearing gloves to keep the bedding clean. But glycerine does not agree with every one. It makes some skins harsh and red. These people should rub their hands with dry oatmeal, and wear gloves in bed. A good preparation for the hands at night is white of an egg, with a grain of alum dissolved in it. The "Roman toilet paste" is merely white of an egg, barley-flour and honey. It is a first-rate thing, but it does not do the work any better than oatmeal. The roughest and hardest hands can be made soft and white in a month's time by doctoring them a little at bed-time; and all the tools you need are a nail-brush, a bottle of ammonia, a box of powdered borax, a little fine white sand to rub the stains off, or a cut of lemon, which will do even better, for the acid of the lemon will clean anything.

KITCHEN NOTES.

Clear up as you work; it takes but a moment then, and saves much time and fatigue afterward.

Ironware should be washed, outside as well as inside, in hot soapy water, rinsed in clear hot water, and wiped dry, not with the dish cloth, but with a dry towel. Dripping-pans, Scotch bowls, and other greasy dishes should be scraped and wiped with soft paper, which will absorb the grease. The paper will be found useful in kindling the fire, and is a great saving of water which is sometimes an object. A tablespoonful of soda added to the water will facilitate the cleaning.

Never put pans and kettles half filled with water on the stove to soak. It only hardens whatever may have adhered to the kettle, and makes it much more difficult to clean. Keep them full of cold water and soak them away from the heat.

Milk will sour quickly if put into dishes which have not been scalded. They should first be washed in clear cold water, then in hot, soapy water, then rinsed in clear boiling water, and wiped with a dry fresh towel. Do not forget to scrape the seams and grooves of a double boiler.

Cremation is the most satisfactory way of disposing of kitchen refuse, both as a matter of convenience and for sanitary reasons. But if there must be other disposition made of it, keep two pails and use them alternately, cleansing each as soon as emptied.

A new tin coffee-pot, if never washed on the inside with soap, may be kept much sweeter. Wash the outside, and rinse the inside thoroughly with clean water. Then put it on the stove to dry, and when dry rub the inside well with a clean, dry cloth. All the brown sediment may be wiped off in that way, but a soapy dishcloth should never be put inside.

Kitchen mineral soap or pumice stone may be used freely on all dishes. It will remove the stains from white knife handles, the brown substance that adheres to earthen or tin baking-dishes, and the soot which collects on pans and kettles used over a wood or kerosene fire. Tins should be washed in clean, hot soapy water, and they may be kept as bright as when new. Saucepans and other tin or granite dishes browned by use may be cleaned by letting them remain half an hour in boiling soda water, then rubbing with a wire dishcloth or stiff brush.

Happiness as it is in Youth and Maturity.

Isn't it a little queer that as we grow from youth to manhood the objects change which bring us pleasure? The amount of happiness realized varies but little? There seems to be a certain amount of the article implanted in us; no more, no less. The boy's sled gives place to the richly caparisoned sleigh, the toy house to the imposing residence, the toy watch to a real one, the toy boat to an ocean yacht—but the first yielded quite as much pleasure as the last.

The Christmas gifts and pleasures of youth brought as much happiness as houses and lands, honors and fame do in after years. Our happiness is all relative, anyway. We enjoy by comparison. The boy's sled is big enough to fill his mind. The man's yacht is merely a toy, which has its use for a time and then ceases to amuse. Christmas is a reality to the young—a definite pleasure point. To the full grown boys and girls it is an attempt to arouse the old enthusiasm, the belief in Santa Claus, the enjoyment in gift giving and gift receiving. It comes and goes, and they try hard to persuade themselves that they enjoyed it with an old time zest.

A good many fables begin, "Once on a time." Oddly enough, too, when married men have been once on a time they are apt to invent fables

A farmer of New Hope, Cal., who planted 500 acres in potatoes, has had such an abundant crop that he calculates that it will yield him $50,000.

A COWBOY'S AWFUL DEATH.

Falling Into a Burning Coal Pit.

About two weeks ago a party of cowboys from some distance north of the burning coal fields of the Powder river country started out on a trip through the cattle district to the southward, to bring back any animals that might have strayed from their proper feeding grounds. A couple of days' ride brought them to the region of the burning coal pits, and the third day they passed quite close to a small creek from whose banks huge columns of dense and black smoke were being vomited forth.

One of the range riders, Hugh Connelly by name, proposed that the party ride over and inspect the burning pits. This was agreed to, and the cowboys were soon speeding on an errand from which Connelly himself was never to return.

Arriving on the creek bank they found that the heaviest smoke proceeded from the summit of a long, high ridge which ran parallel with the stream and only a short distance from it. Riding to the foot of this ridge, over ground calcined and broken with heat, the boys dismounted, and leaving their horses began to ascend on foot. Arriving at the top of the ridge, they found themselves face to face with the fires of the bowels of the earth. The ridge offered to their gaze one succession of pits, from which issued black smoke, shot with lurid streaks of flame. The hot air of the pits almost parched the flesh and took the breath as it came steadily toward them. The party had turned to leave, unable to stand the close heat, when Connelly exclaimed: "Boys, yonder is the biggest hole of them all; I am going to look down and see how far it is to hell," at the same time pointing to a large opening a short distance away, from which poured a perfect column of smoke and flame. His companions in vain tried to dissuade him from his foolhardy purpose. He sprang away from them, and in a moment was standing on the brink of the frightful crater. He turned and waved his hat at his companions, shouting something which they failed to hear, and the next instant the earth on which he stood gave way, and Connelly disappeared forever in the abyss of flame and smoke. His horrified companions beat a precipitate retreat, and gaining their horses, never broke the swift prairie lepe until many miles lay between them and the scene of their fellow cowboy's frightful death. He was a Texan, and between 21 and 22 years of age.

Beauties of Russian Civilization.

St. Petersburg Dispatch to The London Times.

The other day—last Monday, I believe—the usual winter student troubles again broke out here, resulting in the arrest of a large number of young people of both sexes. A demonstration under the pretext of a religious service was attempted at the grave of a certain Bogolinboff, a once popular poet and critic, in the Volkoff Cemetery, on the outskirts of the town. It appears to have been on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Bogolinboff's death. Some 500 students endeavored to enter the church and cemetery. Many of them carried flowers and wreaths. The gendarmes and police surrounded the place and forbade the meeting. General Grosser, the Prefect, was on the spot and stood before the gates for an hour and a half, trying to persuade the crowd to disperse, but in vain. At last the Cossacks made their appearance, and a number of arrests were affected. Some of the prisoners were subsequently released.

I have not yet heard of the ultimate fate of the captured young men who participated in the affair, though it is no doubt the usual one in such cases—expulsion or deportation and police supervision; but I have just been informed of the treatment of the women. There were about one hundred young women present from the higher female medical course. The day after the event the passports of all the female medical students in the academy were taken from them, so that they could not run away, and then the real arrests began. Eighteen of the girls who were at the cemetrey have already been sent off out of St. Petersburg by an administrative order, without the least notion whither they are to be taken or what is to become of them. Many will probably be compelled to live in out-of-the-way places, under the eyes of the police, their lives embittered and careers ruined.

It has been suggested that the rest of the 100 girls compromised should go in deputation to the Prefect, who is very amiable and popular to protest against the treatment of their sister students. As many of those not yet arrested belong to well-known or well-to-do families, it was thought that this might have some effect; but in view of the inexorable determination of Count Tolstoi to continue his policy of absolute and unmitigated suppression, this would be useless. It would only be another demonstration, and more arrests would follow. The polite and temperate behavior of the Prefect, General Grosser, is much spoken of and praised, but the harsh, unbending character of the Minister is known to be immovable. In fact, it is stated that General Grosser has ever been called to account by Count Tolstoi for not having acted more severely on the spot.

The female medical course in St. Petersburg has long been considered as a nursery of Nihilists, and attempts have been made to close it altogether. The college has indeed for some time past been existing on probation. A special official from the Minister, naturally called by the young women a spy, has for some time been in attendance to see whether they applied themselves assiduously to their studies and left politics and political agitation alone. The entrance of fresh students had already been stopped, but as many influential ladies, headed, I believe, by the Empress, are greatly interested in the establishment, there was considerable hope of its continuance. This unfortunate incident, however, is a fresh blow, and may turn out to be a death blow.

A Clever Escape from a Paris Jail.

An escape has been made from the Mazas goal under most extraordinary circumstances of unheard-of daring and skill. A prisoner named Altmayer, undergoing a term of imprisonment for embezzling a sum of nearly $10,000 from a Paris banker, forged in his cell a letter of dismissal, and obtained his liberty by showing it to the warders and hall porter.

It is supposed that while he was being examined in the Judge d'Instruction's office he contrived, while the Judge's back was turned, to stamp and mark a sheet of writing paper. In his cell he imitated with marvellous skill the magistrate's hand writing, which he had leisure to study during his confinement of two months and a half. The letter was an order, signed by the Judge in the name of the procurator, to set free the prisoner. He enclosed this in an official envelope, stolen, no doubt, from the Judge's offices, and on leaving this before entering the van he handed it to his warder, with a request to take it to the prison director. Arrived at Mazas the prisoner, after remaining for five minutes with the other new inmates, was called up and sent away free.

It is easier to lug a heavy shot gun ten hours through an impenetrable swamp than to put up a clothes-line.—*Hartford Sunday Journal.*

THE WORLD'S NEWS.

Dr. C. Keller of Zurich thinks that spiders destroy more aphides and insect enemies of trees than do all the insect-eating birds. His views have been verified by observations on coniferous trees, a few broad-leafed trees and apple trees.

David McCune bragged in East Toledo the other night that he could drink a quart of whiskey. Then he bet that he could, and the bet was taken. David won the bet, and died the next morning of paralysis of the brain.

John Penzel of Jackson, Mo., an aged German, has made two sound and serviceable coffins, one for himself and one for his wife, and they stand in his house ready for use. When his own was finished he tried it on, and found that he hadn't allowed for his left leg which is bent at the knee and stiff, so he made a new cover, which permits him to lie down comfortably in the coffin after it had been closed properly.

Sam Temple, a colored citizen of Montgomery, sent his eight-year-old boy for a jug of whiskey. On the way home the boy thought that what was good for his father must be good for him, and he took a pull at the jug. Then he took several more, and when he got home was stupidly drunk. His mother put him to bed, and he was undisturbed until the next morning. Then when she called him he was dead.

The London correspondent of the *Irish Times* says another domestic romance is being prepared for the London courts. The principals are a veteran soldier on the verge of fourscore and his wife, a young lady of 25, who married twelve months ago. It was stated that on one occasion the venerable husband was set upon by his young wife and actually kicked down stairs, and that another time she called for him at his club, and when he came out on the steps, thrashed him with his own walking stick.

The difficulty of sighting rifles in the dark in warfare has been ingeniously overcome by the use of luminous paint. A small uminous bead is clipped on to the rifle over the fore sight and another over the rear sight when used at night in reply to an enemy's fire forming two luminous sights. The English War Office authorities have had some of these sights under trial for the past six months, and have now given their first order for some.

A young Irish sailor named Welch, in the United States Navy, is credited with having invented a remarkable and complete life buoy. It is a circular belt in which are mounted six vertical hollow tubes. These are filled with, first, Greek fire in sufficient quantity to burn fifty seconds; second, Roman candles that explode every ten seconds, and third, with a sort of rocket to which are attached life lines. These, as the rocket explodes, are projected in six different directions, giving the drowning man as many chances for his life.

A writer in the San Francisco *Chronicle* tells of a glass road bed in the Yellowstone Park. In a certain part of the park volcanic glass, or obsidian, abounds, and to make a carriageway fires were built along the proposed route, and then when cold water was dashed upon the heated surface, thus cooling it suddenly, the glass broke into fragments, which were easily removed, until thus a road was formed. The correspondent writes that the glass oozes from the rocks like gum from a tree. It is almost black, quite opaque, and the edges of it, when chipped off at a proper angle, are as sharp as razors. Of it the Indians fashioned arrow heads, weapons, and tools.

O. J. Davis of Montgomery county, Ga., was wanted in Macon on a charge of murder, and Sheriff Shackleford and two deputies went to the house of Davis' father to capture him. They were met by a score or more of men armed with shotguns, rifles, pistols, and knives. "I am O. J. Davis; I'm the man you want," said a big strapping fellow, as he stepped out of the crowd, "and you can't take me. All the detectives you can start can't take me. I've a d—— good notion to shoot you right now. If you want to live and make a living, you had better leave here right away." The Sheriff retired in good order. Later he affected a parley with the Davis family, and the murderer agreed to come in and give himself up.

A well at Yakutsk, in Siberia, has been a standing puzzle to scientists for many years. It was begun in 1828, but given up at thirty feet because it was still in frozen earth. Then the Russian Academy of Sciences continued for some months the work of deepening the well, but stopped when it had reached to the extent of some three hundred and eighty-two feet, when the ground was still frozen at hard as a rock. In 1844 the Academy had the temperature of the excavation carefully taken at various depths, and from the date thus obtained the ground was estimated to be frozen to a depth of six hundred and twelve feet. As external cold could not freeze the earth to such a depth, even in Siberia, geologists have concluded that the well has penetrated a frozen formation of the glacial period which has never thawed out.

A few years after the accession of Queen Anne to the throne of England, St. Paul's Cathedral, in London, was finished, and in it were held eight celebrations of the various victories of Marlborough and her other Generals. Anne thought a great deal of St. Paul's, and she was present at all of these celebrations except the last, and she had her own throne or chair of state in the cathedral three feet above the choir. To commemorate the completion of the cathedral a statue of the Queen by Francis Bird, a well-known sculptor of the period, was erected in front of St. Paul's. The Queen herself gave the blocks of marble for the statue and the surrounding figures. The statue was never regarded with reverance or favor. A cockney poet wrote:

"Poor Queen Anne. She is left in the lurch,
Her face to the gin shop, her back to the church."

This century found the symbolical figures around the base shattered, and the Queen with broken nose and battered face. The limbs were broken off and masks replaced the faces. The cathedral authorities would not repair or replace the statuary, and nothing was done until at last in 1884 the corporation of London gave an order to some sculptors to reproduce the entire group in Sicilian marble. The new statue of the Queen was unveiled by the Lord Mayor of London a few days ago. At the ceremony an awkward pause was caused by the breaking of the cord which held the veil; but this, we trust, does not presage for the new statue the same ill luck which attended its predecessor.

A Point Which Kitty has Learned.

A resident of Norwich has a cat that will follow him when he goes out with his gun like a setter dog. This cat is an observing creature, and when she discovered that every time the head of the house went out with a gun she was feasted with a sparrow, she took to following him. She keeps behind him, and when he shoots stops at his heels. When the bird falls she runs and retrieves like a dog. Most cats will run upon hearing firearms discharged.

Silence may be golden, but it doesn't necessarily make a millionaire out of a mute.

A prominent life insurance man in Hartford, Conn., says that his experience and the

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALEY ADVOCATE
LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANY. 21 1887.

THE ELECTIONS.

Parliament has been dissolved, and writs for the new elections will be issued immediately. The nomination is fixed for February 15th, and polling for February 22nd. The cause for dissolution before another session is the change in the Franchise of the country, a large number of new names being added to the voter's lists. The government goes to the country in all confidence believing that the majority of the intelligent electors will return them again to continue a prosperous and successful rule. We will not attempt to day to enter into any lengthy discussion of the government's policy, as we hope to place it before our readers ere they will be called upon to cast their votes. The opponents of the Government are in a very peculiar position indeed. Having nothing to place before the country as their policy, they merely advance general theories of retrenchment and reform which may mean everything and anything. Like the counsel with no case, they content themselves with abusing the opposing Attorney. The Opposition of the Government in the Province of Quebec has taken the form of an infamous cry, built upon race prejudices. In Ontario they endeavor to excite the people by telling them that the Government is willing to sacrifice the interests of that Province to those of the other Provinces of the Confederation. In Nova Scotia the Liberals are making a demand for a cession, that is separation from the Confederation, and besides these a large portion of Liberals all over the Dominion are crying for annexation to the United States.

It is clear that the only hope for the unity of the Dominion lies in the Conservative party, because their policy applies equally to the Dominion as a whole, to the people as a whole, and to give equal justice to all. In coming to that which interests us most, viz: our own county, we have nothing to fear. If every county was as safe for the Government as the good old loyal County of Argenteuil, they might rest on their oars. It would indeed be more acceptable to this County if our Federal Elections would pass off as quietly as the Local did, because old sores will again be opened, hard words will again be spoken, and many—too many unfortunately—who have not yet learned that a man may differ with you politically and not be a scoundrel, will make themselves very obnoxious to those who wish to follow the dictates of their own conscience. If there is to be a contest we must fight, and although in the heat of the contest, we may perhaps be carried beyond moderation, we will not descend to attack either the personal character of any candidate, or agent of any candidate, in these columns. Of course when a man comes into public he must expect to be criticized, and in-so-far as his personality is a qualification for office, so far must he accept criticism. But that does not prevent a gentleman from treating his fellow men as gentlemen. It appears that Mr. Meikle is to be a candidate in this election. Personally, as a citizen we have nothing to say to him. He is an old resident of the county and in that way may think he has a claim on it. However, it is a great pity he should so foolishly persist in forcing himself upon the people of this county. There is no use trying to disguise the fact that he is not the nominee of the most prominent of his party, in fact we know of several very prominent men—the most honest and upright—who refused to sign his requisition. In view of this it is sheer madness for Mr. Meikle to think he can afford to lose a very important wing of his party and still be able to replace a Conservative majority by a Liberal one. The Conservatives in this county were never more united than at present, and we feel confident that at this first call to arms they will respond heartily and leave no stone unturned to ensure victory.

THE MONTREAL MAYORALTY.

The *Montreal Witness* has assumed a new *role*. Not satisfied with being the "only religious Daily," the uncompromising supporter of Prohibition, (when it suits its purpose to be so) the advocate of Protestant supremacy, and above all, a most liberal supporter of the Liberal party, it has now distinguished itself as a "meeting packer." In an article on Saturday, eighth inst., is insinuated that the citizens of Montreal had a desire to pack the meeting called for the purpose of ratifying the nomination of Hon. J. J. C. Abbott for Mayor. That the insinuation was infamous we want no better proof that the character and the names of those forming the committee, gentlemen whose character even the *Witness* would fain possess. But any one with ordinary preceptive powers could easily read between the lines, the object of the *Witness'* insinuation. It was a direct call to arms of the rowdy element of Montreal, in order to prevent the voice of the people from being heard. This fact became painfully evident at the meeting, when one of the clique declared "that there would be no meeting here to-night." If this is the first attempt of the *Witness* at such work, we offer our congratulation on its success.

Although the choice was almost unanimous on the part of the committee, yet the *Witness* resolved that it would leave no stone unturned to cause dissension among the English electors. Had this Journal candidly confessed its reasons we would still have a slight respect for it, but with innate hypocracy it pretended that because Mr Abbott was not a temperance man and was solicitor of the C. P. R., it must oppose him.

The *Witness* was the first to introduce politics into municipal elections and in doing so has won for itself the character of one of the most bigoted party papers in Montreal. If Montreal cannot have an English Mayor this year its citizens have to thank the *Montreal Witness*, together with some other men of its own political stripe. One of these is well known in this county—Mr. Trenholme. Here he vented his spleen on Mr. Abbott, but retired worsted in the fight and now he turns up again to show the public his personal spite and animosity. George Washington Stephens the defeated candidate in Montreal, the man who had not courage to vote on the Riel question, is another of the select group. We have no fault to find with the Liberal party as a whole, on this question, because the most respectable men and journals of their party have condemned the course pursued by the *Witness* and its clique.

BY-LAW NO. 14. LACHUTE TOWN.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

SIR,—After the very generous manner in which you surrendered the columns of your paper to the advertisement of a number of motions, and an elaborate legal opinion concerning a law suit involving validity of the above by-law, I need hardly precede this short correspondence by an apology for its insertion in the same paper. I am not inspired by any wish to criticise either the principal judgment or the legal opinion, but moved by the legitimate desire to examine the law as interpreted by the judgment on the one hand, and as exponded by the legal opinion on the other. The judgment in question, annulling the by-law, reposes on two grounds 1st, the want of notice for the holding and opening of the poll; 2nd, the illegal object of the by-law by embracing in its provisions the applications of monies to be levied under such by-law, for other purposes than those for which real estate only is made liable. The legal opinion refers mainly to those two grounds of the judgment, and is ostensibly more of a legal criticism of the judgment than an opinion as to the wisdom of an appeal. Both the judgment and the legal opinion agree as to the validity of the first ground of the judgment. I hazard the opinion however, with all due defence to the preceeding authorities, that section 357 of the T. C. G. C. Act, does not require, in order to give it the obvious legal effect intended, that any other public notice under it is required than the one issued in the first instance for concerning all Municipal electors who are proprietors, at which meeting every such elector is presumed to be present, whether he is actually there or not, and received from the Mayor, after a poll has been demanded, the announcement of the day fixed for the opening and holding of the poll. The Section referred to distinctly says, on such demand of a poll, the Mayor shall fix (not give notice) within the eight days etc. Who fixes the day for the holding of the poll? The Mayor. When does he fix that day and where? On such demand of a poll being made, and in the presence of the electors, impart expressly called and assembled for that purpose, and before such meeting is dissolved. Why is the day fixed by the Mayor at such public meeting after a poll is required? Because it is the only and effectual notification the electors receive and are entitled to under section 357, and it is announced to them in virtue of a public notice convening them for that purpose and hence they are legally presumed to be present to receive such notice by hearing the day fixed for holding of the poll. I say, "effectual notice," because it will not be disputed that the Mayor had not, on the occasion referred to the indubitable right to have fixed the very next day, to the one on which the meeting took place under the public notice, as the one for holding the poll, and in that case what other notice could have been issued, within such a delay, that could have apprised the electors of the holding of a poll, if the day fixed by the Mayor at the public meeting was not a sufficient and legal warning. If it is still persisted in that a second notice was required to prepare the electors for voting on the by-law, in that case would not that notice require to be a "public notice" and how can we reconcile the giving of such a notice with section 22 of the special act, which requires a delay of *eight clear juridical days*, and 356 of the general act requiring that a day be fixed within eight days following the day of meeting under section 357 for the holding of the poll. As to second ground of the judgment, with which the legal opinion is at variance, I fully concur. The examination of the by-law in question clearly reveals and defines its object or purport, which was to borrow the sum of $9,000, to be provided for by an annual tax on real estate as enacted by subsection 5 of section 23 of the special act, referring to section 349 of the general act. That the Council possesses the former implied by the foregoing sections is indisputable. But in framing this by-law it was necessary to show how and what purpose or purposes this sum was to be applied, a portion of which had already been absorbed the Corporation, and it was in the application of this sum, amongst other purposes, to meet expenses of administration, whether incurred or to be incurred, that the by-law owed, as a portion of this sum of $9,000 as applied by the by-law could only be made a charge upon taxable real estate and moveable property, whereas it was intended and provided in the by-law as a charge on real estate. In such a juncture any person, being the owner of real estate, had a right to complain of the by-law, as seeking to levy on real estate a charge imposable on real and moveable property. Wherever the general and special acts refer to the power of the Council to levy by means of direct taxation on real or moveable property or both, it is always subject to such taxes as such property is respectively or jointly liable for, and it is necessary in working a by-law for that object to observe the distinction laid down by the same.

LEX.

Montreal, January 1887.

ARUNDEL.

The members and supporters of the Church of England in Arundel and immediate district, are in high glee just now, on the receipt of a letter bearing the good tidings that a resident minister had been appointed to this part of the mission field of our church, and further, that the gentleman appointed is the man of their own choice. Mr. W. Harris labored in this part of the mission field during the summer months of last year, and as far as we dare judge, labored successfully. As a missionary, he was admired by not only his own people, but by protestants generally in this part of the County. At the time of his departure for college in September, a petition was drawn up and signed by the people, and was forwarded to the Bishop of the Diocese, praying for the separation of Arundel from the Lachute Mission, and that Mr. Harris might be returned to them as their pastor. Their prayers have been answered, and Mr. Harris will take charge of his mission immediately. He is not yet an ordained minister, but if the fates permit, he will be ordained early in the spring. His work will be of a thorough missionary character. Last summer he held services at six different stations, and we believe it is Mr. Harris' intention to reopen services in those various stations. When he arrives, doubtless, if any of the other settlements desire the beautiful services of the Church of England, Mr. Harris will be only too glad to grant their requests. The people generally in his mission are far from being wealthy, but we believe that they will do their utmost to carry forward the blessed work now really commenced by our beloved church. We also hope that the more wealthy people and congregations of our church will not forget Mr. Harris in his work and labor of love.

Heretofore Arundel has been attached to Lachute Mission, but the church's work at Lachute and district is now quite sufficient to fully occupy the time of its respected incumbent. Further the distance of Arundel from Lachute, which is some forty miles, rendered it impossible for the work, which the church is called upon to do in that neighbourhood to be done properly.

Local Sketches by F. C. Ireland.

Continuation of Sketch X.

OLD FALLACIES REMOVED.

The well tried maxim "Heaven helps those who help themselves" is proved by human experience. The spirit of self help is the root of all genuine growth in the individual. The old fallacy of "chance bringing fortune" is becoming obsolete very fast; development depends on individual action. The idle must become industrious, the thriftless provident and the, drunken sober before they can better their positions in life. That Lachute would never be an important town, and there was no need of exertion or expectation of its ever being more than a mere hamlet as it was for three quarters of a century or more is fast passing away as an old fallacy. And what is the cause? Not its natural picturesque beauty but the actions of the people. The splendor of a theatre does not attract the crowd so much as the quality of the acts performed in it, and the actors are applauded. So Lachute became the County seat. That was a good act well performed. The County was represented in Parliament by men of ability whose influence acted favorably upon the County of which this was the center. The first great enterprise—that of the railroad—had as its chief mover the County representative in the Commons who was stock holder and director, and whose money went to help pay the first surveys. Had he and a few others not exerted themselves but remained quietly at home debating upon the prospects of ruined trade, if the steam engine was heard, this place would not be what it is to-day. It is the active, energetic spirits who throw themselves into such undertakings that deserve heaven's help, because they helped themselves and by doing so, helped others.

SKETCH XI.

INCIDENTS DURING THE TRANSITION PERIOD.—While the transition was going on between the old era and that which was inaugurated by the railroad, forming as it did, a new epoch, many strange things might be chronicled. That the minds of some were over taxed at the thought of seeing a wild fiery something, they knew not what, rolling across the country, drawing carriages laden with merchandise, was enough to disturb the equilibrium of the brain.

MYSTERIOUS FIRE.—A farmer who had never seen much of the world, after visiting Lachute one day and hearing for certain that the railroad was soon to be an accomplished fact, returned home with his mind plump full of imaginings about the matter. News came next day that, this man's barn and stable, crop, horses and cattle had been all burnt up during the night. No cause could be given for the fire. The isolation of the place put all suspicions of incindiarism far from the mind. Accident was out of the question, but some months after, this farmer bethought himself that he was in the habit of getting up in the night to have a quiet smoke, and on this occasion he did not remember waking during the whole night, and must have had his smoke during a fit of somnambulism and gone to the stable, smoking and set it on fire himself, as no trace of his pipe could be found the next day, and all this loss must have been a result of the bewildered state of his mind from the talk of a rail-road. A young man of very obliging dispositions was employed driving the mail from Carilon to Lachute, took advantage of the transition state and realizing the chance which was about to be ushered in by the new era resolved to keep up with the times and like many prominent characters in history, began to improve the opportunity by reading and study as time would permit and as a result stands to-day at the bar with a lawyear's reputation of no mean repute. Another young man who succeded as stage driver and carrying Her Majesty's mails on the same route did not do so well; instead of devoting his attention to study the transition of his mind was in another direction. He was led away by the habit of intemperance and on one occasion while crossing the track of the old C. and G. Rail Road, was struck by a passing train of cars and hurried into eternity.

A DIFFERENT PICTURE.—Another young man, a farmer's son, became awakened and soon found his mind undergoing such a transformation, that things about the old farm were too prosy and he yearned for a wider sphere and greater development. He is observed incessantly at work, devouring every old book that could be reached about the country home until the place got too narrow for his ambitious spirit and fast developing mental capabilities. He stretches out into the wide world, and as he does so his mind stretches wider still, and soon shows indications of remarkable development. He is impressed by a divine inspiration or something akin to it, that he must expound to others the feelings that are burning within his soul and declare to the ignorant the great cause of misery, crime and misfortune and the remedy which is at hand. It was soon observed that this youth from the back woods of Argenteuil possessed abilities which would make him shine as a bright luminary in densely populated cities and charm the intelligent and most refined society in the best selected circles of the land. In his boyhood and youthful days on the rough farm, the most sanguine discerner of human character could not have imagined that he could ever be the popular divine that to-day occupies the position of one of the most prominent clergymen of the United States.

IN MEMORY OF FRED BROWN,
Who Died Jany. 18th, 1886. Aged 19 Years.

Dear Fred thou art gone,
Gone in thy manhoods strength,
Gone before thy days, Fred,
Had run out half their length.

Oh! Fred it was a sad, sad sight,
It was hard to keep from tears,
To see your young form wrecked with pain
And you so young in years.

Yet when your friends did call on you
You always did seem glad,
And when you'd see their tears
You'd ask, Why do you look so sad.

Why do you weep and fret for me,
This pain will soon be o'er,
And I shall go to yon bright shore
And never leave it more.

It was sad to think as soon as you
Had learned your trade be ow,
That it was then God did call
You away from here to go.

It was sad to see your fair young form
So wasted and so worn,
And sad it was to see those friends
That grouped around forlorn.

'Tis lonely for your own dear friends
That you are gone before,
But we hope to meet you by and by,
On yon celestial shore.

'Twas lonely for your friends to lay
You by your mother dear,
But yet your closer than you've been
To her for many a year.

'Twas hard to lay your bright young form,
Beneath the churchyard sod.
But yet 'tis sweet to know that you
Have gone to be with God.

MAYE JANE C. MCDOUGALL.

Dunny.

PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN-KILLER
IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Workshops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —and, strangely everywhere who has ever given it a trial.
TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR
SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.
APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM
SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.
25cts. per Bottle.
Beware of Imitations.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
COLDS, COUGHS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, THE BEST REMEDY FOR CURING
THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*
CAUTION.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy,—**Allen's Lung Balsam.**
MOTHERS, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always TAKING COLD, and subject to croup? Remember, there never was a case of croup which did not originate in a cold.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.
Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.
DO NOT DESPAIR because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*
Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes,
Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.
The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Cold remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottles.
Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
MURRAY & LANMAN'S CELEBRATED Florida Water
The Universal Perfume.
FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, THE TOILET AND THE BATH.

CAMPBELL'S
TONIC ELIXIR
This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.
For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.
In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.
Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.
Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.
Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

Local Advertisements.

The Best Paper
you can possibly have in your family is the MONTREAL "WITNESS," which gives more profitable and interesting reading matter, has more fearless and intelligent editorials, and is, in all respects, one of the most newsy journals on this continent. There are now and then, unfortunately, but too few newspapers that can be admitted into the sanctity of the family hearth, but the "WITNESS" is one of the few. Though full of enterprise in the matter of news, it never admits into its columns anything which could possibly injure the mind of even the youngest of its readers, while its Question and Answer Department, in which queries on all subjects of general interest are replied to by competent authorities, renders it of the greatest possible value to all its subscribers. To commemorate the fiftieth year of Queen Victoria's reign over the British Empire, the publishers of the "WITNESS" are giving to all subscribers to that paper—either new or renewing—who send ten cents in addition to their subscription, a magnificent
PICTURE OF HER MAJESTY
This fine portrait is highly spoken of by many prominent Canadians who have already received it, and consider it a worthy likeness of our noble Queen.
The yearly subscription to the "DAILY WITNESS" is $3.00, and to the "WEEKLY WITNESS" $1.00, an additional 10 cents to be sent in either case if the picture be desired.
Send to your subscription without delay to JOHN DOUGALL & SON, MONTREAL.

The "NORTHERN MESSENGER" is ever gaining in popularity, and is still "THE CHEAPEST ILLUSTRATED PAPER PUBLISHED" Prizes of Books and Money are given to those who canvass for it. Price only 30c. a year, with reductions to clubs. Sample copies sent to any who may request them. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, MONTREAL.

A good paper for the family is the "WEEKLY MESSENGER," which gives the current news in a concise form, together with illustrated stories. The small sum of 30c. will secure a copy for twelve months.
JOHN DOUGALL & SON, MONTREAL.

J. E. IRELAND.
FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.
Choice English Breakfast Teas, Finest Congous, Japans, Young Hysons &c.
PURE COFFEES.
Chase and Sanburn's Celebrated Old Govt. Java, Preanger Java, &c.
A FEW
of the bargains we are offering this week:—

17lb	Light Sugar,		$1 00.
16lb	Lighter	"	1 00.
14lb	Finest Granulated	"	1 00.
40 Bars	Soap		1 00.
26 "	Laundry	"	1 00.
16 "	Elephant	"	1 00.
16 "	Primrose	"	1 00.
13 "	Calla Lilly	"	1 00.
13 "	Prize Medal	"	1 00
13 "	London Pale	"	1 00
13 "	Empress of India	"	1 00.
13lb	Valencia Raisins,		1 00.
13lb	Best Currants,		1 00.
40lb	Pastry Flour,		1 00.

Our stock of Fancy Biscuits is large and well assorted, ranging price from 8c. to 25c. per lb.
FRESH FISH.—Fresh frozen Herrings, Tommy Cods, Finnan Haddies, Bloaters, etc., at right prices.
J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills, January 2th, 1886.

JOHN HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner
Try our Household Loaf, 16c.; White Bread, Graham Bread, Scones, Buns, Rolls, and a full line of Cake, and the best Confectionery delivered to any part of the Town.
A few pounds of Choice Grapes yet, 20c. per pound.
Oranges, Lemons,
Apples, Dates,
Figs, and all fruits in season.
Market Square,
21-ly. Lachute.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

In the Circuit Court, in and for the County of Terrebonne.
No. 36.
FELIX DUMOULIN, farmer, of the Parish of Ste. Monique, County of Deux Montagnes,
Plaintiff.
vs.
JOSEPH PROULX DIT CLEMENT, farmer of the Town of St. Jerome, County of Terrebonne,
Defendant.
&
LEANDRE BELAIR, painter, of the said Town of St. Jerome, County of Terrebonne,
Tiers Saisie.
The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.
Town of St. Jerome, 18th January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven
LOUIS LABELLE,
Clerk of said Court.
JOS. BOISSEAU,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

AUCTION SALE
ON
JANY. 27th.
Goods will be on Exhibition on
TUESDAY
&
WEDNESDAY,
THE
25th and 26th.
No trouble to show Goods. Call and examine them.
We will also sell at
PRIVATE SALE.
ANDREW BOA,
Lachute.
Lachute, 20th Jany., 1886.

Local Advertisements.

PRESENTS! PRESENTS!
Christmas & New Year's Presents
AT
T. JOUSSE'S JEWELLERY STORE.
Best Value for your Money.
New assortment of
CHRISTMAS CARDS.
Repairs of any kind neatly done.
T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker.

NOTICE
TO BUILDERS AND PARTIES REQUIRING LUMBER, go to Lachute Saw Mills where you will find a very large and complete stock of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Tamarack and Cedar. Long timber in Spruce and Tamarack cut to order. Also a quantity of Hardwood Lumber, dressed flooring and sawed Shingles kept in stock.
Large quantities of mixed lumber to be sold at Six Dollars per Thousand.
T. & A. MACARTHUR,
41-2m Lachute Mills.

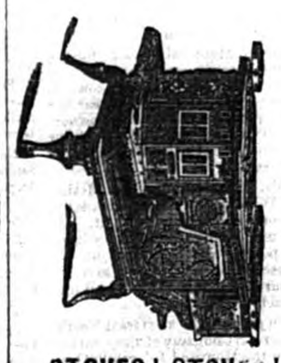
Farming Machines.
Farmers of Argenteuil Read This.
I claim to have the best Mowing Machine,
I claim to have the best Reaper,
I claim to have the best House Rake,
I claim to have the best Binder,
I claim to have the best Threshing Machine,
And I claim to have the best Machines of all kinds of Agricultural Implements in the market, and on the most reasonable terms, and not afraid to put them against any other machine sold. See me before purchasing elsewhere, and want any other agent selling to put their Machines against me in the field, and leave the Farmers to Judge.
T. STEWART,
46-t.f. Lachute.

Lachute Furniture
WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.
NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.
P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.
C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

PATENT NECK YOKE!
Something Every Teamster Should Have
THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the public that he has just patented one of the finest and most complete NECK YOKES ever made. The team can be hitched without unloosing pole strap, martingale or holdbacks.
For further information concerning this Neck Yoke, apply to
DUNCAN McPHAIL.
Lachute, Que.
Lachute, Dec., 2nd., 1886.

FOR SALE.
A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.
J. PALLISER,
18-t.f. Advocate.

Victoria Foundry.
IRON & WIRE FENCING,
CEMETERY RAILIN,
CRESTING,
COAL STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
BOX STOVES,
HOT AIR FURNACES,
McCLAT & McRAE, Lachute.



STOVES! STOVES!
NOTICE.
In thanking the people of Lachute and County of Argenteuil for past patronage, I beg leave to announce that I have returned to Lachute and am selling
ORGANS & PIANOS
CHEAPER THAN EVER—The DOHERTY ORGAN a speciality—and several other makes of Pianos and Organs, at prices defying competition.
G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute.

UNDERTAKING.
TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Half glass embalming done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse.
CHAS. GEIGERS,
Undertaker,
24 tf. Lachute, P.Q.

Local Advertisements.

Furniture!
Furniture!
FURNITURE!
Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Holiday Trade
NOW ON HAND
ALL KINDS OF
Household Furniture
Of the Best Quality,
AND
Lowest Prices.
One uniform Price.
West End Furniture Store,
R. T. MANLEY.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,
WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).
A. G. STACKHOUSE
St. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Nov. 12th, 1886. 30-tf

LACHUTE
Flour Mills.
THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR,
ALWAYS ON HAND.
ALSO
OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL
And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,
Call and see before buying elsewhere.
P. CAMPBELL,
Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251y

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

parliament House.

PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for Private or Local Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, for regulating surveys or boundaries or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the Rules of the Legislative Council and the Legislative Assembly respectively (which are published in the Quebec *Official Gazette*), to give ONE MONTH'S NOTICE of the application clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object), in the Quebec *Official Gazette*, in the French and English languages, and also in a French and English newspaper published in the District affected, and to comply with the requirements therein mentioned, sending copies of the first and last of such notice to the Private Bills Office of each House, any persons who shall make application shall within one week from the first publication of such notice in the *Official Gazette* forward a copy of his Bill, with the sum of one hundred dollars, to the Clerk of the Committee on Private Bills.
All petitions for PRIVATE BILLS must be presented within the "first two weeks" of the session.
L. DELORME,
Clk. Leg. Assembly.
Quebec, October, 1886.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

NOTICE
THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their Saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.
J. B. CUSHING & Co.
Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

STATION RESTAURENT.
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. P. P. RODRIGUE.

NOTICE.
WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, would respectfully announce to the people of Argenteuil that he is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle (Castrating Colts, a speciality.) He is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a sp bus ness of it.
W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 18-tf

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.
In the CIRCUIT COURT, in and for the County of Argenteuil.
No. 1580.
HARRIET STANIFORTH, of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, said County and District, Spinster,
Plaintiff.
vs.
MATHIEW TINDALE, heretofore of Lachute, said County and District but now of parts unknown,
Defendant,
The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.
Lachute, 10th January 1887.
THOMAS BARRON,
C. C. C

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Sale Prices—S. Carsley.
Circuit Court—Jos. Boileau.
Confectionary.—John Hope.
Auction Sale.—A. Boa.
Pure Coffee—J. E. Ireland.
Best Paper.—"Witness."

LOCAL.

Surgeon Dentist Stackhouse requests us to say that he will hereafter be at Lachute from the 10th to the 18th of each month, instead of from the 18th to the 18th.

The Deaf Made to Hear.

"After eight years suffering from deafness so bad that I was unable to attend to my business I was cured by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. With gratitude I make this known for the benefit of others afflicted." Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

Two Hundred Cords of stove wood Beech, Birch and Maple mixed. Price, in yard $1.35; delivered $1.50. Also a quantity of cord wood, $3.00 per cord.

P. LANE.

Four Years of Suffering.

Mrs. Torrance McNish, of Smith's Falls, Ont., after four years of intense suffering with scrofula, from which her head became bald, was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters after the best medical aid had failed.

FOR SALE.—One superior, newly calved cow.

JOHN JACKSON.

Sure Cure for Rheumatism.

If the system is properly cleansed by some medicine that acts upon the bowels, kidneys and skin, such as Burdock Blood Bitters, and the sufferer will use Hagyard's Yellow Oil according to directions, there are few cases of rheumatism, however bad, but will yield promptly to the treatment.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A good Express Sleigh, double or single. Apply to N. Larose, Lachute Mills. 19-3

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

THE METHODIST OBSERVER.—the new religious weekly, published at Bowmanville, Ont., at $1.00 a year, comes to hand this week enlarged to 16 pages and is well filled with church news, editorials and choice miscellany. Clubbed with this journal, $1.60. Methodists, send for a free sample copy, or call at this office and see one. M. A. James is the publisher.

Over 6,000,000 PEOPLE USE
FERRY'S SEEDS
D. M. FERRY & CO. are admitted to be the LARGEST SEEDSMEN in the world.
D. M. FERRY & CO'S Illustrated, Descriptive & Priced SEED ANNUAL For 1887 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers without ordering it. Invaluable to all. Every person using Garden, Field or Flower SEEDS should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. Windsor, Ont.
They Sell more than any other seeds because they are good.
AGENTS WANTED in every town and village for all of the "WITNESS" publications. Send for terms.

Dry and Green Cordwood wanted in exchange for goods.

Hugh Fraser, Jr.

Threatened Danger.

In the fall of '84, Rendall Miller, of Maitland, N. S., was prostrated to his bed with an attack of incipient consumption. Cough remedies all failed. He rapidly grew debilitated, and friends despaired of his recovery. He tried Burdock Blood Bitters, with immediate relief, followed by a speedy cure.

THE WEATHER. On Friday last a terrible blizzard raged all day with intense cold. The railway trains were all delayed and scarcely anyone out from the country round for several days.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages, something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THE COLD.—The thermometer ratings, according to Mr. Ireland who keeps a daily record of the glass at his house, show that in December, there were 21 days that the mercury fell below zero and during 20 days in January there were 15 days below zero, and on one of these days it was 40 below that.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.*

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE is that issued by the Montreal *Witness* in commemoration of Queen Victoria's jubilee year, and can be obtained by all subscribers to either the daily or weekly edition of that paper who remit to the publishers the trifling sum of ten cents over and above their subscriptions. We have ourselves a copy of the portrait, and are of the opinion that it will prove a great inducement to everybody to take the *Witness*, a journal which, without any premium at all, is well worth the money.

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION! We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE TOWN ELECTIONS.—Monday was one of the stormiest days of the winter, but did not interfere with the elections. The contest for the mayoralty between Mr. Fish and Mr. Palliser was pretty keenly fought out, resulting in Mr. Fish getting a majority of 27 votes over Mr. Paliser, the latter did not canvass personally but simply sent out circulars in explanation of his position. In the previous contest between Mr. Barron and Mr. Simpson, Mr. Barron's majority was 33. In the Centre Ward the contest for Councillors was between Messrs. Hope, Rodrigue and Pollock, the two former being elected.

Be On Your Guard

Against sudden colds, irritating coughs and soreness of the throat. Keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand for these prevalent troubles of Fall and Winter.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Christmas number of the Montreal STAR was a gigantic success, being now in great demand at $1 a copy, four times the publishers' price, but it is to be eclipsed by the coming Carnival number of the STAR. This, the Queen's Jubilee year, will not be soon forgotten by Canadians. The Carnival number of the STAR will fix it indelibly on the mind of everybody. The Carnival STAR is to be some forty odd mammoth pages, with five plate supplements, each worthy of a frame, and each good value for the cost of the whole paper.

A Lucky Escape.

Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, of Beamsville, Ont., had what was thought to be a cancer on her nose, and was about to submit to a cancer doctor's operation when she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which effected a radical cure. This medicine cures all blood diseases.

ST. ANDREWS.

The Municipal electors of the Parish of St. Andrews met in the Town Hall in the Village of St. Andrews on Monday the fourth day of January, '87, for the purpose of electing three Councillors for said Parish, in lieu and place of Councillors Charles Albright, Nelson Albright and Michel Fournier who retired in conformity with the Municipal Code, when C. and N. Albright were re-elected by acclamation, there being also nominated Joseph Charlebois, Michel Fournier and George W. Bond, when after two days polling, George W. Bond was elected by a majority of sixteen. During the two days the Secretary-Treasurer received about one hundred dollars Municipal taxes.

Thomas Barron, Esq., the Returning Officer, Lachute, has received the Writ for the Election in the County of Argenteuil for the House of Commons.

LACHUTE TOWN MAYORALITY.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR—Although not personally interested in the result of the recent election for Mayor in your town, the people here believe that the election of Mr. Fish, is a fitting and deserved recognition of a life of activity and enterprise, the benefitial results of which are still appreciable in Lachute. Of course these remarks are not intended as employing any reflection adversely to his opponent, who being young, can afford to abide another and more promising opportunity.

IMPARTIAL.

St. Andrews, Jan. 19th, '87.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—Kindly give me a little corner in your noble paper to say a few words.

First. Some time ago I was asked to consent for Mayor, by my well wishers in the Center, East and West Wards of Lachute Town, and for a time refused, but was urged and I consented, with the understanding that I would go in by acclamation, and after consenting it was spoken of that I was to have opposition, and I wish to say after knowing in my own mind what I had done for the Town, I said, well, I will see who my friends are as I consider if there is any honor in being Mayor for our beautiful little Town, I. James Fish deserve it. So I went to the Court House on Monday the 10th January, and had in my possession a splendid list of names asking me to allow myself to be nominated and my nomination papers being well signed and given to the Returning Officer. On the 17th January the three Wards had their Deputies and their Poll Books all in apple pie order and the Town was all alive. The snow blew and sharp cutting ice points pinched the good hearted friends who turned out with their horses to bring in the voters to the Polls. We had a good time, all went well.

Now, gentlemen who voted so nobly for me and put me in with a majority of 27 votes, I thank you kindly and I promise you that I shall do my best for our Town's good, and I believe my brother Councillors will do the same. I shall do my best to advance the welfare of our Town.

A word to those who voted against me. This is a free country, every man ought to have liberty of voting as he wishes, but I am sorry to say, some who promised me their votes and signed my requisition, and also my nomination papers, did not come to the front, why, this is best known to themselves.

Now the election is over let us all live as good citizens ought to, and endeavour to help one another.

Yours truly,

James FISH.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

THE CAPITAL of the United States has not a very ancient history, but its early days are worth recalling when done as interestingly as W. Edgar McCann has done in the February number of FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY. As if in contrast we are then taken from pictures of Old Washington to the "Doomsday Book," that monument of the political sagacity of William the Conqueror. Dr. Joseph Simms, in an article on "The Forehead," combats some popular ideas, and shows that genius has often lurked under a receding brow, and idiocy or crime under a well-developed one. "A Dash Through the Green Isle," by Noel Ruthven, is charmingly illustrated, and told with life and brightness. "Old New Orleans" is a well told story of what remains of the city of other days. "Lord Lytton's Play" will interest all who know Rolmer's "Rebecca," "Lady of Lyons" and "Money." "Chantilly" gives the reader a vivid picture of the great gift of the Duc d'Aumale to the French nation, who have just exiled him. Though scientific authority, Richard A. Proctor, explains his theory of the "Origin of Comets and Meteors"; and C. F. Holder tells of the monster sea-serpents that existed here in the days of the Cretaceous Seas. The stories—especially the continued novel, "The Man outside"—"An incident of the San Gabriel Valley" and "Our Sweetheart," are all worth reading, and the illustrations unusually good.

SALE PRICES.
CHEAP DRESS GOODS.
CHEAP DRESS GOODS.
CHEAP DRESS GOODS.

Striped Dress Goods, 5½c yd.
Burmese Serges, 9c yd.
Fancy Challees, 9c yd.
Fancy Mixtures, 9c.
Checked Challees, 12½c.
Brocaded Cashmere, 12½c.
Basket suiting, 12½c.
Fancy suiting, 12½c.
Boucle Cloth, 17c.
Norwich Poplin, 17c.
Bradford Serges, 17c.
Costume Cloth, 17c.

SALE PRICES.
GREAT COSTUME SALE
GREAT COSTUME SALE

The largest variety of evening costumes is to be seen at S. CARSLEY'S

Evening Costumes in great variety
Evening Costumes in great variety
Evening Costumes in great variety

S. CARSLEY.

Boucle cloths at reduced prices.
Curl cloths at reduced prices.
Ottoman cloths at reduced prices.
Beaver cloths at reduced prices.
Cloakings of all kinds, greatly reduced in price.

THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN

The new patented Club Moccasin is to be had in Montreal, at S. CARSLEY.

Men's Furnishing Store.

26,587,335

BOTTLES OF

Warner's SAFE Cure

Sold, to Dec. 27, 1886.

No Other Remedy in the World Can Produce Such a Record.

This wonderful success of "Warner's SAFE Cure" is due wholly to the real merit of the Remedy. For a long time it has been *REGARDED BY THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES AS THE ONLY SPECIFIC FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND URINARY DISEASES AND FEMALE COMPLAINTS.*

Thousands of people owe their life and health to "Warner's SAFE Cure" and we can produce 100,000 *TESTIMONIALS* to that effect.

Read the following and note the large number of bottles distributed. We guarantee these figures to be correct, as our sales-books will prove.

Boston, - - 1,149,122

JOHN WILLIAMS, P. C. (Hamilton, Ont., says his wife was suffering with indigestion, pains in the back, shoulder and right side, the shoulder at this time being quite numb, and she was *Barely Free from Headache.* A physician stated that it was *Hardness of the Liver.* After doctoring for twelve years, with no effect, she began using "Warner's SAFE Cure" and after she had taken six bottles, she was in better health than she has had for many years.

Providence, - - 171,929

WM. GILDERT (Uffington, Ont), writes that in the year 1881 he was stricken with severe pains and high fever. The doctor pronounced it "*Rheumatic fever*" and claimed that he could not save him, as it would affect his heart. He went to the hospital in Toronto, and they said that he could not be cured. *His sufferings were Intense.* His legs began to swell and in a short time his *body was swollen to an enormous size.* He commenced taking "Warner's SAFE Cure" and began to improve. He says he is now up and around, and is well, and is sure that "Warner's SAFE Cure" was the means.

Portland Me., - - 441,105

M. LEVY (Port Hope, Ont.) says that ten years ago he was afflicted with a very lame back, which would be so bad at times that he could only with great difficulty rise from his chair and then only with the *most agonizing pain.* He tried all sorts of remedies without any effect, and finally he commenced using "Warner's SAFE Cure" After taking nine bottles he felt like a new man. The pains had all left him and he was cured.

Bal. of New Eng., - - 441,753

JOHN ASKWITH (Ottawa, Ont.), writes under date May 25th, 1884, that previous to October he was taken very ill. He was very *nervous* and *could not sleep*, and suffered greatly from *Passing Gall Stones.* He continued in this state until the following March, and began taking "Warner's SAFE Cure." By the middle of April, he was completely restored to health.

New York State, - - 3,870,773

Pensylvania, - - 1,321,218

MRS. D. DRICKIE (Black Point, N. B.) writes, June 19th, 1884, that about a year ago she was very low, with what two doctors pronounced *Kidney and Liver Disease.* Had no hopes of getting better. Commenced taking "Warner's SAFE Cure," and from its effects is to-day well and strong.

Chicago, - - 2,808,693

W. R. FOSTER (Thornbury, Ont.) writes June 1st, 1886, that he was perfectly and entirely *Cured of Bright's Disease*, by the use of "Warner's SAFE Cure," and never since that time has there been any return of the symptoms.

Detroit, - - 846,946

REV. C. HAMILTON (Milbarton, Ont.) says he considers "Warner's SAFE Cure" has *no equal in the world for Kidney trouble.* Says he could not get along without it, and can say without hesitation that it has been of untold benefit to him and needs *only a fair trial* to prove its virtues to relieve the suffering.

Milwaukee, - - 458,794

T. C. DIETRICH (Galt Ont.) says that summer before last he was taken with severe *Nervous Prostration and Inflammation of the Liver*, and that his blood was full of uric acid, and his liver did not properly perform its functions. He has taken a number of bottles of "Warner's SAFE Cure" and is to-day confident that it has secured for himself a surprising physical gain.

Minnesota, - - 648,017

J. H. HARRIS (Brooklyn P. O., County Ontario, Ont.) writes Nov. 4th, '85, that since prior to the '70 he was troubled with *Catarrh and Bronchitis*, and experienced no relief from the innumerable remedies which were at times prescribed for him. He was induced to try "Warner's SAFE Cure" and at the end of three week's use of it was enabled to bid farewell to his bronchitis, and in another week to catarrh, and afterwards all the kidneys disappeared. *He has never had any return of the Disease.*

Bal. N. W. States, - - 1,767,149

ASK YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS ABOUT

WARNER'S SAFE CURE.

THE MOST POPULAR REMEDY EVER DISCOVERED.

Cleveland, - - 682,632

WM. R. PRESTON (Lindsay, Ont.) says that eleven years ago he suffered with *Liver and Kidney disorder*, and his friends thought he was about to die. The physicians gave him no encouragement, but finally he began taking "Warner's SAFE Cure." He says that the disease has now entirely disappeared, and he feels like a new person.

Cincinnati, - - 873,667

MOSES FURLONG [296 McNab St. N., Hamilton, Can.] writes Nov. 2d, 1886, that he has been *Suffering for over 20 years* with pain in the back and one side of the head and indigestion. Everything he ate disagreed with him. He had *Enlargement of the Liver*, which the physicians said it was impossible to cure. He commenced taking "Warner's SAFE Cure" and took 36 bottles, and has since had the best of health.

Bal. Ohio State, - - 633,158

C. W. CONNOVER, [Toronto Township, Credit, Can.] writes Sept. 16th, 1886, that for many years he was a nervous and bilious subject, and had a combination of diseases, *Derangement of the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Kidneys.* He had ten or twelve physicians, and blistered and dosed and tortured without any relief. Finally he began taking "Warner's SAFE Cure," and after a few weeks, he is almost entirely recovered.

Southern States, - - 3,534,017

ALONZO CORNELL, Brockton, Ont.], May 15th, 1885, writes that eighteen month's ago he was *Disparied of by his Physicians.* His weight was reduced to 90 lbs. and when he began taking "Warner's SAFE Cure," in two months his weight increased to 176 lbs., and he is now well and healthy.

Canada, - - 1,467,824

St. Louis, - - 1,530,527

W. H. CALLAGHAN [Markham, Ont.], wrote, June 21st, 1883, that in the previous November he was troubled with terrible *Pains across the Kidneys and Bladder*, caused from overstrain and lifting. He tried "Warner's SAFE Cure" and the pains entirely left him, and he has not been troubled since.

Kansas City, - - 717,860

WILLIS B. COOK (E. Williamsburg, Ont.) writes that three years ago he had an *Attack with the Kidneys* and also affections of the liver. He consulted physicians with no relief. He purchased a bottle of "Warner's SAFE Cure," and felt himself grow stronger before he had finished its contents. He used eight bottles and his health was entirely restored.

Bal. S. W. States, - - 746,789

MRS. LIZZIE SMITH (Piquette Ave., Detroit, Mich.], disposed to kidney disease from Scarlet fever had when young, was troubled with severe *pain in the top of the head*, followed by convulsions, in which her life was despaired of. Her back distressed her terribly. After a thorough course of treatment with Warner's SAFE Cure she says the doctors pronounce her *"perfectly healthy."*

San Francisco, - - 1,246,946

SAMUEL W. NIXON (Highlands, N. B.) wrote July 13th, '84, that his wife had been troubled with bad feelings in her head and *Weakness across her back* for a number of years. She could not stand on her feet, nor eat anything, and her case was considered hopeless. She began using "Warner's SAFE Cure," and by the time she had taken eleven bottles she was perfectly cured.

Bal. Pacific Coast, - - 782,316

☞ Every Testimonial we publish is genuine. Write to the testators, enclosing Stamp for reply, and learn for yourselves.

Fraser Bros.

—|o|—

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS!

—|o|—

We are now opened in the Store lately occupied by J. R. McOuat, RODRIGUE'S BLOCK, and will always have on hand a general assortment of Dry Goods,

Boots & Shoes,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware, &c.,

which we will sell at the lowest possible prices.

To be Convinced, please

GIVE US A CALL.

Highest prices paid for all kinds of produce.

FRASER BROS.

Lachute, Jany. rd, 1886. 19 ly

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THE MYSTERY OF THE HOLLY TREE.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

"Tell me, Philippa," he said—"I do not like to seem curious—but does the squire suspect Guy Brooklyn?"

"He blames him most unjustly for it; that is why all acquaintance even between my father and himself is broken off."

"And you?" he said, looking at her earnestly.

"I believe him innocent," she replied.

"So do I," he added quickly. "I would stake my life on it. Guy Brooklyn would never have done such a thing. But, Philippa, who could be guilty?"

She raised her beautiful face to the skies.

"Heaven knows!" she replied, with simple earnestness. "We shall know in the next life, if not in this."

Then we reached the pretty, quiet churchyard. In one corner, where the grass was greenest, underneath a large cypress tree, we saw the grave of Anice Vane, marked by a plain white cross. Arthur Brandon took off his hat and stood for some minutes in silence. His face was pale with emotion, and his eyes were full of tears.

"Poor Anice, poor Anice!" he repeated softly. "All her beauty, wit, and pretty, loving, graceful ways, to meet with such an end!"

We remained there for some time, and when we went away, Philippa's cousin brought with him a few blades of the thick long grass.

"I shall keep these," he said, "in memory of Anice." Then, looking at the stone, he said: "Philippa, why is there only one name here?"

"Because," replied Miss Carleon, "we did not know whether she was really married or not; nor, if really married, we did not know to whom."

"I am sure it was not Guy," he repeated.

Philippa's face flushed, and a clear light shone in her dark eyes.

"So am I quite sure," she said, gently.

"Do you not think the squire will relent?" he asked. "I do not see the justice of punishing an innocent man."

"He will never relent. I should sooner expect to see the stars fall from heaven than for my father to change his mind."

"But if he found out Guy's innocence, Philippa?"

"May heaven grant it! But time passes; the man who has kept his secret so long will keep it now while he lives."

Then, Mr. Brandon, perhaps to cheer us, spoke of other matters, and we reached home.

I watched him intently. He did not seem to care about going out; he was quite content to spend the whole of his time with us. He would read to us, wander with us through the woods, drive us out—do anything, in short, to please us. He was always good-humoured; nothing ever ruffled him; I never saw him in the least degree out of temper. He was always cheerful, gay, animated; he had always something amusing to say or propose.

When he had been some time with us, he found me one morning in the conservatory alone. I was arranging some bouquets that Miss Carleon wanted to send away. He began to assist me.

"That was a terrible story of poor Anice Vane's," he said, suddenly. "It has made a great difference to the home here at King's Norton. Have you ever seen this Sir Guy Brooklyn, Miss Ayrton?"

I told him that I had not.

"It is very hard on him; and I am very sorry for him—he was fond of Philippa, and she liked him. You do not think there is any probability of the squire's relenting, do you Miss Ayrton?"

"That I do not, Mr. Brandon. There is no hope of it."

"And, unless she is married by the seventh of next January, she will lose this splendid estate. "What a cruel thing for her!"

"She does not seem to mind it in the least," I said. "The estate does not trouble her."

"She is singularly noble and disinterested. I must confess it would trouble me very much. I cannot bear the idea of its going to that strange man."

Then there was silence between us; Mr. Brandon came close to me.

"Miss Ayrton," he said, "my cousin seems much attached to you."

"That is another proof of her disinterested goodness," I returned.

"Perhaps so. You seem to have her confidence. I want you to help me."

"In what, Mr. Brandon?"

"Unless she marries by the seventh of next January, she loses King's Norton. She has dismissed Lord Escourt and Captain Norman. Will you try to persuade her to marry me?"

"To marry you!" I repeated. "Why, you do not love her, Mr. Brandon?"

"Indeed I do, I have always loved her, but I dare not say so."

Looking at him, I saw that his lips were white, and that his words seemed to come with a hissing sound.

"It would not be of the least use," I said shrinking from him. "Miss Carleon will never prove false to this one true love of her life."

"Think of the property," he said. "What a grievous thing for her, so beautiful, so fitted to adorn society, to lose all this!"

He had drawn so near to me in his eagerness that his hot breath seemed to burn my cheek. I shrank from him with instinctive dislike.

"I cannot interfere, Mr. Brandon," I said. "It is not my business; you must plead for yourself."

"That I will, and force her to listen. I shall have all the less to thank you for, Miss Ayrton," he added, with a laugh.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Each drop uncounted in a shower of rain,
Hath its own mission, and is duly sent
To its own leaf or blade."

One morning in autumn I had just written those words underneath a drawing, when Arthur Brandon came to look at what I was doing. He read the lines after me.

"Do you believe that?" he asked.

"Yes," I replied, "most devoutly; sometimes the most trifling actions may lead to the greatest results."

He looked thoughtful for some minutes.

"I wonder if it is so—I wonder if this small incident of my having come home for six months' leave of absence will have any effect on my life, Miss Ayrton?"

"You may meet your fate, as the novelists say." I spoke jestingly; but his face grew pale, and his lips dry.

"How you startle me, Miss Ayrton! I wish my fate were to lead my beautiful cousin to the altar. I am so desperately in love with her that I shall do something extravagant some day."

I held up my hands in warning.

"I refuse to hear another word on that point, Mr. Brandon."

"You are very patient; but there are limits to your endurance, I see."

"And there ought to be limits to your confidence in strangers," I replied.

Many times afterward I thought of that conversation.

In the meantime, autumn passed and winter came. The squire's anxiety grew quite uncontrollable. He would come to me and say:

"Only a few weeks now, Gladys, and my daughter loses one of the noblest fortunes in England. What can I do with her? I'll break my heart."

It watched her with an anxious face, pitiable to see. He was always talking to me or Arthur Brandon about her.

"Three hundred a year! It will be starvation for one brought up with every luxury, as she has been."

Philippa never mentioned the fortune she was to lose, but, as time passed on, she grew thin and pale; a shadow came into those dark lustrous eyes. Very often, on entering her room I found her weeping bitterly, and as yet there seemed for her no dawn of hope, no ray of light. December came, and the squire's face was drawn with great lines of care.

"Six weeks," he said, despairingly—"only six weeks more, and she is no nearer being married than she was six years ago."

* * * * * * *

One cold snowy morning I saw Mr. Brandon and the squire leave the house together; they were deeply engrossed in conversation, and a presentiment of coming sorrow for Philippa Carleon filled me. It was a true one. Some two hours afterward, when we were sitting in the drawing-room, the squire and his nephew came in.

"I am glad to find you here, Philippa," said the squire. "I want to talk to you. Nay, do not leave us, Miss Ayrton. You are a true friend of my daughter's—help us to bring her to reason."

The squire tried to speak firmly; but his voice trembled, his hands shook, and his lips quivered with emotion.

"Philippa," he resumed, "you are my only child; I have loved you with a very great love. All my hope, all my pride, has been centered on you. To have you mistress of King's Norton has been my dearest wish. Child, I was disappointed in my early love—I have been sorely wounded—let me turn for comfort to you."

She went up to him and knelt down by his side; she caught both his hands in hers and kissed them.

"You know my love—my devotion—my obedience."

"I wish to test them," he interrupted. "You are aware that my whole heart is fixed upon leaving you here to succeed me. You cannot succeed me unless you are married by a certain time. This year, to my great regret, you have sent away two most noble and loyal gentlemen—I bring you a third. Arthur Brandon has begged me to intercede for him. He is a noble, honest gentleman, Philippa; he will make you very happy, and my last years will be spent in peace. You say you love me and are obedient to me. Prove it Philippa—prove that you love me, by making me happy—prove that you are willing to obey me by fulfilling my command—for I command you, by your love and your allegiance, to marry your cousin."

She raised her face to his, and its beauty for a minute dazzled me—the beauty of nobility, of truth, of self-sacrifice.

"If you asked me for my life, father," she returned, slowly, "I would give it to you in a moment. You commanded me to give up the love that made my heaven on earth, and to please you I did so. I have given you my solemn promise never to marry without your consent, and rather than break that promise, I will go unwedded to my grave; but I can do no more. Even to obey you, I cannot break my solemn troth-plight—I cannot marry a man I do not love—I cannot break the most solemn promise ever given. Do not mistake me," she cried, for the squire's face grew pale with rage: "I shall not marry Guy Brooklyn; but I believe in his innocence, and I shall carry my troth-plight to him unbroken, unstained into another world."

The squire's only reply was an imprecation so loud and deep that she shuddered; then he sat for some minutes in gloomy silence. Turning to me, he cried, "Can you say nothing that will help to bring this stubborn girl to a sense of duty, Gladys Ayrton?"

"What can I say, sir? She has given you her happiness; she cannot give you her troth."

Then Arthur Brandon came up to the kneeling girl.

"Cousin," he said, "trust me; I will do my best to make you happy. I will give my life to your service. I will do anything to please and content you, if you will only consent to be my wife. Think of your father's gray hairs; of his life-long devotion. Think of your wasted life—your lost fortune; think of the ruin—the desolation—your refusal will cause, and think of the happiness your consent would give."

She was, indeed, sorely tried, for the squire bent his white head before her.

"Philippa, I pray you consent," he entreated. "Look at me; think how old and sorrowful I am. You can brighten my latter days; you can give me peace. I shall close my eyes with a smile, if I leave you here in my place. Say 'Yes,' Philippa, my dearest child—do not refuse the only prayer I shall ever make to you."

Her face grew white, and the dignity of despair seemed to clothe her with a mantle. She rose from her knees and stood erect before him.

"I cannot, father," she said; "I must keep my promise."

"Then you refuse me?" interrogated Arthur Brandon.

"Most decidedly. You must have known that before you asked."

"Nay," he said; "I thought your father's wishes all-powerful with you.

The squire stood up, but his limbs trembled so that he was compelled to lean on a chair.

"Let us understand clearly," he said. "In defiance of me and my wishes you refuse to marry at all?"

"I must refuse," she replied.

"Then there is no more to be said. I meet the usual fate of a father who has loved his child too well. Arthur, you need say no more—all reason and persuasion are wasted here."

After that interview we became very unhappy. The squire showed his anger and disappointment more keenly than he had ever done before. He would hardly speak to his daughter, and, when he did so it was in the coldest of terms. Discomfort, unhappiness, and misery prevailed at King's Norton. Philippa was very unhappy. My heart ached for her. Between father and lover her lot is too hard. Christmas came at last; and a most unhappy Christmas it was. The squire would keep it up, though, in the same grand old fashion. Philippa, remonstrated with him.

"You are not happy, father; neither am I. Why should we keep up all this sham of festivity?"

"I shall not live until another Christmas," he said. "It will break my heart Philippa, to have to write to a stranger, and give him what would be yours. When Christmas-tide comes round, I shall be in my grave—brought there by you; and you will be living somewhere in poverty."

"We must hope for better things, papa," she rejoined, quietly; but I know she was thinking that in her death-hour she would have the comfort of knowing that her troth was unsullied.

So Christmas Eve came, and the grand old hall once more resounded with Christmas mirth and welcome. I went into Philippa's dressing-room. She wore a superb dress of rose-colored satin, profusely trimmed with jewels. A coronet of pearls on her dark hair gave her the air of a queen. She smiled as I entered.

"I may say adieu to all my magnificence to-night, Gladys," she said. "I shall cease to be heiress of King's Norton in two weeks from this."

"Philippa," I asked slyily, "shall I go to the holly-tree for you to-night?"

"Yes—it will be for the last time, Gladys. I shall write and tell him so, and, Gladys, I shall not meet him again."

"But you will keep your promise to him!"

"Unbroken, until I die," she replied; and, to my excited fancy, the crown of such great constancy was already on her brow.

Suddenly, as we stood in that warm, beautiful fragrant room, a great storm of snow beat upon the windows. A strong gust of wind seemed almost to shake the old house to its foundations.

"What a night!" said Pailippa. "Gladys, how can you go to the tree?"

"I would go if the snow and the wind were twice as bad."

She drew aside the blind, and I said, with a shudder:

"I hope Arthur has not attempted to walk home over the cliffs. He could not possibly find his way on such a night."

"Then he is gone?" I asked.

"He is gone to Aberdare. The squire begged of him to ride or come home through the woods; but he was obstinate, and said that on such a fine starry night nothing would please him so much as to walk home by the cliffs. He was to have been here at five, and now it is seven."

The safety of Arthur Brandon did not cause me much uneasiness. He seemed to be a gentleman well able to take care of himself. We went down stairs together, and in a short time Philippa was engrossed by her numerous guests. The squire, I found, was in a state of great alarm about Arthur Brandon. At ten o'clock he came to me, and said he was about to send out men to search for him. "Something has happened," he whispered. "Do not let our guests perceive that we are uneasy, but there is something wrong with Arthur. He was to have been here to open the ball with Philippa. Come with me, Gladys."

I went with him into the servants' hall, and he sent four of the men with torches and dogs. They were to alarm the coast guard, and search until some trace of Arthur was found.

I tried to console the squire.

"So many things may have happened to detain him," I said: but he only looked graver.

"Gladys, child," he cried, "there is no blessing for me or mine."

As we passed through the hall, I looked at the clock—it was just eleven. There was plenty of time for me to run to the holly-tree and back before the grand banquet, at which I knew I must be present. The squire had returned to the drawing-room, so I hastened up to my room, and selecting a dark, thick cloak, wrapped myself up in it.

I have forgotten to say that amongst the guests were Lord Estcourt and Captain Norman; they came this time as friends of the squire, not as suitors for his daughter. Lord Estcourt had been unusually kind to me, and, to speak truthfully, it was somewhat of a sacrifice to leave him—to leave that brilliant room with its light, the bright Yule-log, the Christmas evergreens—to go out into the cold snow and wind. Once outside the hall, I found the night a terrible one. The snow fell thick and fast, and the wind blew so that I feared it would uproot the great trees; the warm light from the windows streamed ruddy and bright on the ground. Whenever there came a lull in that terrible tempest, I could hear the sound of music from the ball-room.

The wind was so strong that it was impossible to hurry with any speed; but at length I reached the holly-tree. The wind had been busy with it; some of the branches were broken, and the great cleft was considerably widened.

"Now for the bag," I thought. "and my dear Philippa's one gleam of sunshine—the letter."

I put my hand into the opening, where I had found the bag before, but it was not there. For a moment I was bewildered. How could I return without it? "The bag must have fallen to the very bottom of the cleft." I thought. I put my arm in, even to my shoulder, but I could not reach it. Still I was determined. I climbed into the hollow of the tree, tearing my hands and wounding my arms.

After a great struggle, my hand reached the bottom of the cleft at last, but there was no bag. A little cry of dismay escaped me. What would Philippa say? What a dreary Christmas would it be for her, after all! Was Sir Guy, whom she loved so dearly—to whom she had kept such unaltered faith—false to her, after all.

I felt again. It was useless; there was no bag. But, unless I was mistaken, there was something else—a parcel of small size. With some difficulty I picked it up. It felt damp, as though it had lain there for some time. In the darkness of that terrible night it was impossible to tell what it was. I clasped it tightly in my hands, hurried back to the Hall, and went to my own room.

Before removing my wet clothes, I looked at the packet. It must have lain long in the hollow of that holly-tree; it was green with mold. I saw something written on it, and holding it to the light, read the words, "To my dear friend and sister, Philippa Carleon. They were written in a delicate girlish hand.

What had I found? I was frightened, as though it had been something living. I placed it in a drawer, and then hastily arranged my dress, for the supper-bell had rung. I was just in time to join the procession. To my surprise, Lord Escourt was waiting for me.

I dared not look at Philippa during that long banquet; it seemed to me that it would never end. When the merry crowd of guests had gone back to the ball-room, I went up to her.

"Philippa," I said, "will you come at once to my room?"

Her face grew white as death. "Have you no letter for me, Glady's," she asked.

"I have found something that concerns you, I am sure; but no letter."

I was trembling with excitement, and she looked at me in wonder.

"Come, then, Gladys," she said; and we went together.

When she stood inside my room, I placed the packet in her hand. She gave a terrible cry when she saw the writing.

"Gladys," she said, "where did you find this.

"At the very bottom of the cleft," I answered.

"This is Anice Vane's handwriting. It was like a voice from the dead."

She brought the packet to the lamp, and carefully enough we unfastened it. There fell from it a golden curl, and a little pearl ring. Then we opened the letter.

"Read with me, Gladys," said Philippa, "or I shall think that I am mad."

And together we read:

"MY DEAREST SISTER AND FRIEND, PHILIPPA,—Where shall I be when you find this? I know the secret of your post-office, and have used it for myself, you see. I dare not leave a letter at the house for you, lest the dear squire should find it; and he must not know yet. So I shall write this, and put it in your post-office—the holly-tree. The next time you leave a letter there for Sir Guy, you will find this from me. Where shall I be then? Ah! Philippa, I am so happy but so frightened! You must not tell the squire; he will know all but not yet. You will keep my secret!—your heart is as true as your eyes. I trust you, and you will not betray me. Arthur has forbidden me to tell anyone, but I must tell you. You will keep my secret. Oh, Philippa, I am so happy—so happy that I am beside myself with joy! Arthur loves me and wants me to be his wife. I have promised, and keep wondering whether any one on earth was ever so happy. I have loved him ever since I first saw him. He is my hero. I would die for him I love him so dearly! I used to grieve, thinking that he loved you; but he says that it was all nonsense and pretense; he loves me—only me. Oh, happy girl! What have I ever done, Philippa, that I should be so blessed? You must keep our secret, darling. Arthur says the squire will be so angry if he knows. It seems the squire wants him to marry some one else who is rich. Arthur says that if he knew of our love he would be angry, and would refuse to help him any more. That is a sorrow to me for I love the squire. Arthur has asked me to go away with him, and I am going. The squire will not be angry when he knows how happy I am. When Arthur goes I shall go with him—that will be to-day, Philippa—and to-morrow I shall be his wife. I ought to feel regret at leaving my home—grief for the sorrow I shall cause you and the squire; but in all the wide world I see only my love. No one will guess that I have arranged to join Arthur, for he will start alone, and I shall go by a roundabout road to St. Hilda's Bay, near Dover, and there, in St. Hilda's Church to-morrow morning he will make me his wife. When we have been married six months, we shall tell the squire, and he will forgive us. I want to tell him now, but Arthur says he would prevent our marriage—and that must not be. Dear Philippa, I kissed you this morning—it was for the last time until Arthur brings me back as his wife. I am writing my letter in—my own room, and I can hear your voice in the garden. When it is finished I shall go and put it in the holly-tree—the only place where it will be found by you unseen by any one else. Oh, Philippa, where shall I be when you find it and read it? You will be married perhaps, when I come back; but you must not tell my secret, not even to Sir Guy. I give you my little pearl ring—wear it for my sake; and here is a lock of my hair. It may be long before you visit the holly-tree but when you do you will know that Anice Vane is Anice Brandon, the happiest wife in the whole wide world. Keep my secret, for its betrayal would ruin Arthur, and so ruin me. Farewell, my sister and my friend; Heaven keep you and bless you!

"ANICE VANE."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FOR THE BOYS.

"The Army Code of signals has been drawn up with the view of facilitating communication between stationary military posts, between military bodies in motion, and, when at a distance from each other, also for supplying a means of communication by signal between Her Majesty's land and sea forces, when engaged in combined operations, and between coast batteries and Her Majesty's ships."

Following is the Alphabet:—

A . —	N — .
B — . . .	O — — —
C — . — .	P . — — .
D — . .	Q — — . —
E .	R . — .
F . . — .	S . . .
G — — .	T —
H	U . . —
I . .	V . . . —
J . — — —	W . — —
K — . —	X — . . —
L . — . .	Y — . — —
M — —	Z — — . .
1 .	6 —
2 . .	7 . —
3 . . .	8 — .
4	9 . . —
5	0 — . .

Each point or dot is made by raising the lever or shutter, and without pausing dropping it again. Each dash is made by raising the shutter pausing for about a second and then dropping it again. In other words the time occupied in making a dash is about equal to three dots. First learn the Alphabet thoroughly and then practice short words and sentences. A week's work should make any intelligent boy fairly familiar with it.

SIMPLE CHEMICAL EXPERIMENTS.

Another and very inexpensive amusement is the practice of experimental chemistry. With your young friends you may have any amount of fun during the winter evenings, besides improving your own mind and acquiring a taste for scientific research.

First, then, we will tell you how to make hydrogen gas—the substance employed for inflating baloons and for burning in street lamps.

Procure an eight ounce bottle into which drop about an ounce of zinc in small pieces. Now fill to within an inch of the neck with water. Next take the stem of a common clay pipe and bind it round with string until it fits tightly into the neck of the bottle. When this is ready fill the bottle to within half an inch of the neck with oil of vitriol, replace the cork and await results. In a few moments, bubbles of air will rise from the zinc and in a few minutes a peculiar smell will be noticed coming from the pipe stem. Wait a few minutes for the gas to expel what little air remains in the bottle, otherwise you will have an explosion. Then apply a match to the pipe stem. The gas will burn with a pale blue flame until the acid or zinc is exhausted.

INK AND WATER TRICK.

Procure from the drug store half an ounce sulphate of iron, pulverized; one drachm tannin and half an ounce of oxalic acid pulverized. Have each ingredient placed in a packet by itself and number them one, two and three, beginning with the sulphate of iron. Now take two decanters (preferably different shapes, so as to avoid suspicion of changing) and fill them both with water. Introduce into one of them a *small* portion of No. 1 powder and the same of No. 2. This will form a black compound resembling ink. Into the other put another portion of No. 1 only, and shake till dissolved. This liquid will be clear like water. Now wrap up a pinch of No. 3 and the same of No. 2, each in a small piece of blotting paper (different colors, so as to prevent mistake), and conceal these in the palm of your hand. You are now ready for the trick. Step among the audience and explain that you have two bottles, one containing ink and the other water. This they may see for themselves. Now place the ink bottle at one end of the room, cover with a borrowed handkerchief, and while doing so, contrive to slip in the blotting paper containing No. 3. Shake well, and let it stand covered. Go to the other end of the room and do the same with the "water" bottle, slipping in No. 2 packet. On removing the cover, chemical action will have taken place in the bottle, and the two liquids will appear to have changed places, the ink bottle containing water and the water one ink. It is well to practice this trick several times in private before showing to an audience.

Long-Distance Riding in the British Army.

A recent event of interest has been a long-distance ride, which, by direction of the General, and with the sanction of Lord Wolseley, was undertaken by Lieut. Maryon Wilson of the Thirteenth Hussars.

Lieut. Maryon Wilson, who belongs to the well-known Essex family of that name, left Colchester on Nov. 24 at midday, in charge of one non-commissioned officer and four troopers, and made the best of his way to Ipswich, where he passed the night, and next day pressed on to Norwich, halting at that city on Thursday night. On Friday the little force set out on the return journey, and arrived at the Cavalry Barracks, Colchester, before midday on Saturday, the 27th, having safely marched 150 miles without fatigue to men or horses, and without a single sore back.

This long-distance ride, which is not unknown in the Russian army, is a novelty in this country, and has never before been attempted in England. Horses and men were carefully weighed, together with their accoutrements, which were precisely such as would be required in actual campaigning, both before setting out and on their return, with the result of proving that whereas the men gained weight to the extent of three to four pounds each, their horses lost on an average nearly fourteen pounds each horse.

The success of the experiment must be largely attributed to the skill of Lieut. Maryon Wilson, who is distinguished as a fine horseman and a bold rider to hounds, thoroughly acquainted with the capabilities of horses and how to make the best of them.

Make a Note of This.

Pain banished as if by magic. Polson's NERVILINE is a positive and almost instantaneous remedy for external, internal, or local pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external or internal use.—Buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

The latest thing in book advertising has been devised by a French publishing firm A large number of men are made to walk, in single file along the most frequented streets, apparently intent on reading an open book, which they hold out before them with both hands so that the back of the book can be seen. The public naturally wishes to know the title of this work of such absorbing interest, and finds, on looking, that it is a newly published novel. It is hardly necessary to add that several of the hired men could not read a line of it to save their lives.

FARMER DIETZ ROBBED OF $5,000.

The Thief a Guest who Pretended to be the Farmer's Long Lost Son.

The particulars of a well-planned and skilfully executed swindle come from Deitzville, a little farming village, composed of not more than half a dozen comfortable farm houses, about seven miles from Weissport. Josiah Deitz, after whom the village is named, was the first settler in the neighborhood, and was known to be rich. The family consisted of himself, wife, and one boy. The latter early took an aversion to farm life, and on more than one occasion threatened to leave home. Seventeen years ago the lad suddenly disappeared from Deitzville, and nothing was heard of him for four years, when a letter came from New York giving

AN ACCOUNT OF HIS WANDERINGS,

and saying that he was about to start for the West. The young man's absence bore heavily upon his mother, but the father said he would never go after him or persuade him to return. This he strictly adhered to, and nothing more was heard from young Joss, as he was called by his companions.

Last Sunday a well-dressed young man came to Deitzville and inquired for Farmer Deitz. A few minutes later he stood in the presence of the old couple, whom he called father and mother, introducing himself as the almost forgotten son. The old farmer was inclined to maintain a feeling of indifference, but was soon forced to tears, while his wife was completely overcome at the unexpected pleasure of her son's return. The whole subject for three days was the story of why he left home and his subsequent life in New York and Chicago whence he had just come. He then

SURPRISED THE FARMER

and his wife by the announcement of his recent marriage, and that his wife would arrive soon. Meanwhile the unsuspecting father told his son that he had been very successful while he was absent, and was not only the owner of several of the best farms in the valley, but had at his command a large sum of money. He generously offered the hospitality of his home to Joss and his bride as long as they chose to remain.

Joss expressed no desire to see any of his old neighbors, but confined himself to the house until the third day, when he left for the purpose of meeting his bride. Several hours later he returned with the supposed wife, and everything else was forgotten except the comfort of the young couple. The young woman feigned fatigue after her journey and retired at an early hour, followed soon afterward by the old couple. Subsequent events show that their hurried retirement was not for rest, but to give them more time to arrange for their flight with the old man's cash. The whereabouts of the money, which the farmer acknowledged he had in the house, was discovered, and during the night Joss, his bride, and $5,000 departed at the same time. The unsuspecting farmer was not aware of what happened until he went to call them to breakfast next morning and found their room deserted. The following note lay on the table:

Dear Father: Good-bye for seventeen years more.
Joss

The old couple are overwhelmed with grief, not so much for the loss of the money as the ingratitude of their son, if it really was he. The general opinion prevails that it was a professional thief who knew the farmer's circumstances, or perhaps a companion of the son, from whom he got sufficient information to successfully carry out the plot.

WINTER WRINKLES.

Some Illinois girls have organized a foot ball eleven. We pity the football.

To be in fashion you must eat the old-fashioned yule cakes whether yule-ike them or not.

You should never judge a man by the umbrella he carries. Nine times out of ten it belongs to somebody else.

"Whatever you do, my boy, begin at the bottom and work up." "But, father, suppose I were going to dig a well?"

A great scarcity of the very small coins is reported. We are afraid the heathen have got all the small coins by this time.

When you say you don't know which are the fattest letter in the alphabet, you will be told O B C T, whereupon you are expected to exclaim O I C.

It is very difficult for a lady to enter or leave a carriage properly. It requires practice and a carriage. The carriage is the hardest part to acquire.

He: "Don't you think it's a great waste to spend money on cab fares, when walking is often so much more agreeable?" She: "Oh yes—*when—it—is.*"

An astronomer claims to have discovered stars lately which the most powerful telescopes are unable to reveal. We advise him to sprinkle ashes on his sidewalk.

Business man: "You vagabond! You send in word that you would see me on business, and when I ask what your business is you beg!" *Vagabond:* "But you forget, sir; begging is my business."

He: I'm awfully glad to be able to offer you an umbrella, Mrs. Hauterive." She: "You're very kind, Mr. Seizer. I shall take great pleasure in returning it to my husband. He left it at the club last night, you know."

"See here, Silas, I don' t'ink much of dis yere Leghorn bonnet of a hen. She sets a bad egg-sample. She had oughter had chicks free weeks ago." "Dat failure's easily splained, Dinah. She's not in er*nest* all de time."

"Madame," he began, as he lifted his hat at the front door, "I am soliciting for home charities. We have hundreds of poor ragged and rude children like those at your gate, and our object is"—"Sir, those are my own children," and the front door was violently slammed to.

A Wingham, woman is said to have hit upon a happy idea when she was puzzled what to do in order to tell her mince and apple pies apart. She was advised to mark them, and so she did, and complacently announced: "This I've marked 'T. M.'—'Tis mince; an' that I've marked 'T. M.'—' Taint mince.

Getting to be the Rule.

Do you notice that nowadays this is getting to be the rule? The rich are marrying the rich and the poor are making matches among the poor. The sudden increase of wealth and aping of English rules of caste are frightening young men out of the old chivalrous spirit, when the humble fellow claimed the girl of his heart and defied the world to rob him of her. Do you think the girls are learning wisdom and won't look at poor men any more? That shows how little you know of femininity. Where the heart is the brain is not, and girls are just as big geese as ever in love matters. Of course there are some wise ones, who coldly determine to marry a carriage, a maid and thirty dresses a year, but I don't like wise girls; don't see any woods full of them anywhere, and would not wager a pound of French mixed that their wisdom would stand much of a test if the right young man happened along and courted them with the force and ardor of a hurricane, as any right minded girl likes to be courted.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Young lady (in book store)—"A volume of poetry, please."

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A widow in Oakland, Cal., has sued a newspaper for libel because in its obituary notice of her husband it spoke of his having "gone to a happier home."

Yes, my son, we all have a mission of some sort; and there are people whose only mission seems to be an owe-mission. They are not to be trusted.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A Southern paper says that a citizen scared by Wiggins' earthquake predictions sent his two half grown boys to a friend in the country. A few days later this friend wrote him, "Dear sir: Please take your boys back and send us the earthquake."—*Southern Chestnut.*

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

A. P. 315

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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A DREADFUL EMBRACE.

The Sensations of a Man Who Gets Into the Arms of a Devil Fish.

"We were lying about half a mile off the beach at the Barbadoes, overhauling the standing rigging," said James Gillis, able seamen, "when the mate ordered John Webb, an apprentice boy, and myself into the yawl, which had been covered and brought around to the port side, that some painting might be done just abaft the main mast. It was a terribly hot day, with the water very warm and the men having little energy. The paint was lowered down to us, and while I used the brush the boy held the yawl in position. We had been at work for about a quarter of an hour when the boy suddenly yelled out in affright, and as I turned to him he declared that he had seen

A HORRIBLE-LOOKING OBJECT

pass under the boat, and so on under the ship. There are plenty of strange creatures floating about in those waters, and a patch of seaweed will sometimes assume a queer shape. I laughed at the boy's fears, but at the same time saw how pale and frightened he looked.

"'What's wanted below there?' called the mate as he leaned over the rail, having heard Webb's cry of alarm.

"'I—I saw something go under the boat, sir.'

"'O, you did. Well, if you bawl out again you'll feel something go under your jacket.'

"I began work again, and had been at it only three or four minutes when the yawl heaved away from the ship two or three feet, and at the same instant the boy screamed again. His voice had scarcely reached my ears when something flashed before my eyes.

SOMETHING CAUGHT MY ARM

and pulled it down and pinned it fast to my body, and in five seconds more I knew what had happened. A devil fish had flung one of his arms about me. Webb was screaming at the top of his voice, and, as I got a look at him, I saw that two of the beast's feelers were clutching him. The arm or feeler which had reached me pinned my arm to my side as if in a vise, making a clean wrap around my body, and the extreme end of the feeler crept up along my neck and face. Talk of pain; I never felt anything like it. The teeth of a bulldog couldn't have hurt worse. It was a burning, biting, blistering sensation, as if a live coal had been laid on the flesh. I added my yells to those of Webb, but before any one came to the rail I was jerked to my knees in the boat and saw that the creature's object was to pull me overboard. I heard the boy go down and thrash about, and then three of the men came to our assistance.

"The devil fish had outwitted himself. He had gone under the ship and fastened to her bottom or keel, and as soon as he began pulling on us he of course pulled the yawl close against the ship's side. That closed the gap, and he could not pull us overboard, although I think he would have upset the yawl, for we were both down on her starboard side and she was almost on her beam ends when the men jumped down. They began to cut and slash and hack with their knives, and after two or three minutes they had us free—not of the arms, but of the creature. We were hoisted on board

HOWLING AND GROANING,

with the feelers still biting, and they had to be cut from us almost by inches. Webb got it far worse than I did, as he wore a thin cotton shirt and was barefooted. He was bitten on one foot, both hands, and across the breast, and it was a long two weeks before he was on deck again, his face swelled up until one eye was closed, and the poison made me ill for many days. Wherever one of the cups or suckers took hold the skin was entirely taken off, and it seemed as if pins had been stuck into the raw flesh. A native doctor brought me some herbs of which to make a poultice, and, though that relieved the pain and helped me to get around again, it was months before my face was entirely well.

"The devil fish minded the loss of his three arms for only half an hour, at the end of which time he clutched the empty boat, half capsized her, and swam twice around the ship as a defiance to the crew. Two or three musket balls were fired into him, and he sank out of sight to be seen no more during our stay."

Mrs. John McCallam, of West Lorne, transplanted some strawberry plants into pots and took them into the house and is now enjoying the ripe fruit.

A WOLF IN THE FOLD.

A DOMESTIC STORY WITH A MORAL.

CHAPTER I.—LEFT ALONE.

The dreary March evening is rapidly passing from murky gloom to obscurity. Gusts of icy rain and sleet are sweeping full against a man who, though driving, bows his head so low that he cannot see his horses. The patient beasts, however, plod along the miry road, unerringly taking their course to the distant stable door. The highway sometimes passes through a grove on the edge of a forest, and the trees creak and groan as they writhe in the heavy blasts. In occasional groups of pines there is sighing and moaning almost human in suggestiveness of trouble. Never had Nature been in a more dismal mood, never had she been more prodigal of every element of discomfort, and never had the hero of my story been more cast down in heart and hope than on this chaotic day which, even to his dull fancy, appeared closing in harmony with his feelings and fortune. He is going home, yet the thought brings no assurance of welcome and comfort. As he cowers upon the seat of his market wagon, he is to the reader what he is in the fading light,—a mere dim outline of a man. His progress is so slow that there will be plenty of time to relate some facts about him which will make the scenes and events to follow more intelligible.

James Holcroft is a middle-aged man and the owner of a small, hilly farm. He had inherited his rugged acres from his father, had always lived upon them, and the feeling had grown strong with the lapse of time that he could live nowhere else. Yet he knew that he was, in the vernacular of the region, "going down hill." The small savings of years were slowly melting away, and the depressing feature of this truth was that he did not see how he could help himself. He was not a sanguine man, but rather one endowed with a hard, practical sense which made it clear that the downhill process had only to continue sufficiently long to leave him landless and penniless. It was all so distinct on this dismal evening that he groaned aloud.

"If it comes to that, I don't know what I'll do—crawl away on a night like this and give it up, like enough."

Perhaps he was right. When a man with a nature like his "gives up," the end has come. The low, sturdy oaks that grew so abundantly along the road were types of his character,—they could break, but not bend. He had little suppleness, little power to adapt himself to varied conditions of life. An event had occurred a year since, which, for months, he could only contemplate with dull wonder and dismay. In his youth he had married the daughter of a small farmer. Like himself, she had always been accustomed to toil and frugal living. From childhood she has been impressed with the thought that parting with a dollar was a serious matter, and to save a dollar one of the good deeds rewarded in this life and the life to come. She and her husband were in complete harmony on this vital point. Yet not a miserly trait entered into their humble thrift. It was a necessity entailed by their meagre resources; it was inspired by the wish for an honest independence in their old age.

There was to be no old age for her. She took a heavy cold, and almost before her husband was aware of her danger, she had left his side. He was more than grief-stricken, he was appalled. No children had blessed their union, and they had become more and more to each other in their simple home life. To many it would have seemed a narrow and even a sordid life. It could not have been the latter, for all their hard work, their petty economies and plans to increase the hoard in the savings bank were robbed of sordidness by an honest, quiet affection for each other, by mutual sympathy and a common purpose. It undoubtedly was a meagre life which seemed to grow narrower with time and habit. There had never been much romance to begin with, but something that always wears better,—mutual respect and affection. From the first, James Holcroft had entertained the sensible hope that she was just the girl to help him make a living from his hillside farm, and he had not hoped for or even thought of very much else except the harmony and good comradeship which bless people who are suited to each other. He had been disappointed in no respect; they had toiled and gathered like ants; they were confidential partners in the homely business and details of the farm; nothing was wasted, not even time. The little farmhouse abounded in comfort, and was a model of neatness and order. If it and its surroundings were devoid of grace and ornament, they were not missed, for neither of its occupants had never been accustomed to such things. The years which passed so uneventually only cemented the union and increased the sense of mutual dependence. They would have been regarded as exceedingly matter-of-fact and undemonstrative, but they were kind to each other and understood each other. Feeling that they were slowly yet surely getting ahead, they looked forward to an old age of rest, and a sufficiency for their simple needs. Then, before he could realize the truth, he was left alone at her wintry grave; neighbors dispersed after the brief service, and he plodded back to his desolate home. There was no relative to step in and partially make good his loss. Some of the nearest residents sent a few cooked provisions until he could get help, but these attentions soon ceased. It was believed that he was abundantly able to take care of himself, and he was left to do so. He was not exactly unpopular, but had been much too reticent and had lived too secluded a life to find, uninvited, sympathy now. He was the last man, however, to ask for sympathy or help; and this was not due to misanthropy, but simply to temperament and habits of life. He and his wife had been sufficient for each other, and the outside world was excluded chiefly because they had no time or taste for social interchanges. As a result, he suffered serious disadvantages; he was misunderstood and virtually left to meet his calamity alone.

But, indeed, he could scarcely have met it in any other way. Even to his wife, he had never formed the habit of speaking freely of his thoughts and feelings. There had been no need, so complete was the understanding between them. A hint, a sentence, revealed to each other their simple and limited processes of thought. To talk about her now to strangers was impossible. He had no language by which to express the heavy, paralyzing pain in his heart.

For a time he performed necessary duties in a dazed, mechanical way. The horses and live stock were fed regularly, the cows milked; but the milk stood in the dairy room until it spoiled. Then he would sit down at his desolate hearth and gaze for hours into the fire, until it sunk down and died out. Perhaps no class in the world suffer from such a terrible sense of loneliness as simple-natured, country people, to whom a very few have been all the company they required.

At last Holcroft partially shook off his stupor, and began the experiment of keeping house and maintaining his dairy with hired help. For a long year he had struggled on through all kinds of domestic vicissitude, conscious all the time that things were going from bad to worse. His house was isolated, the region sparsely settled, and good help difficult to be obtained under favoring auspices. The few respectable women in the neighborhood who occasionally "lent a hand" in other homes than their own would not compromise themselves, as they expressed it, by "keepin' house for a widower." Servants obtained from the neighboring town either could not endure the loneliness, or else were so wasteful and ignorant, that the farmer, in sheer desperation, discharged them. The silent, grief-stricken, rugged-featured man was no company for any one. The year was but a record of changes, waste and small pilferings. Although he knew he could not afford it, he tried the device of obtaining two women instead of one, so that they might have society in each other; but either they would not stay or else he found that he had two thieves to deal with instead of one,—brazen, incompetent creatures who knew more about whiskey than milk, and who made his home a terror to him.

Some asked, good-naturedly, "Why don't you marry again?" Not only was the very thought repugnant, but he knew well that he was not the man to thrive on any such errand to the neighboring farmhouses. Though apparently he had little sentiment in his nature, yet the memory of his wife was like his religion. He felt that he could not put an ordinary woman into his wife's place, and say to her the words he had spoken before. Such a marriage would be to him a grotesque farce, at which his soul revolted.

At last he was driven to the necessity of applying for help to an Irish family that had recently moved into the neighborhood. The promise was forbidding, indeed, as he entered the squalid abode in which were huddled men, women and children. A sister of the mistress of the shanty was voluble in her assurance of unlimited capability.

"Faix I kin do all the wourk, in doors and out, so I takes the notion," she had asserted.

There certainly was no lack of bone and muscle in the big, red-faced, middle-aged woman who was so ready to preside at his hearth and glean from his diminished dairy a modicum of profit; but as he trudged home along the wintry road, he experienced strong feelings of disgust at the thought of such a creature sitting by the kitchen fire in the place once occupied by his wife.

During all these domestic vicissitudes he had occupied the parlor, a stiff, normal, frigid apartment, which had been rarely used in his married life. He had no inclination for the society of his help; in fact, there had been none with whom he could associate. The better class of those who went out to service could find places much more to their taste than the lonely farm house. The kitchen had been the one cosey, cheerful room of the house, and, driven from it, the farmer was an exile in his own house. In the parlor, he could at least brood over the happy past, and that was about all the solace he had.

Bridget came and took possession of her domain with a *sang froid* which appalled Holcroft from the first. To his directions and suggestions, she curtly informed him that she knew her business and "didn't want no mon around, orderin' and interferin'."

In fact, she did appear, as she had said, capable of any amount of work, and usually was in a mood to perform it; but soon her male relatives began to drop in to smoke a pipe with her in the evening. A little later on, the supper table was left standing for those who were always ready "to take a bite." The farmer had never heard of the camel who first got his head into the tent, but it gradually dawned upon him that he was half supporting the whole Irish tribe down at the shanty. Every evening, while he shivered in his best room, he was compelled to hear the coarse jests and laughter in the adjacent apartment. One night his bitter thoughts found expression: "I might as well open a free house for the keeping of man and beast."

He had endured this state of affairs for some time simply because the woman did the essential work in her off-hand, slap-dash style, and left him unmolested to his brooding as long as he did not interfere with her ideas of domestic economy. But his impatience and the sense of being wronged were producing a feeling akin to desperation. Every week there was less and less to sell from the dairy; chickens and eggs disappeared, and the appetites of those who dropped in to "kape Bridgy from bein' a bit lonely" grew more voracious.

Thus matters had drifted on until this March day when he had taken two calves to market. He had said to the kitchen potentate that he would take supper with a friend in town and therefore would not be back before nine in the evening. The friend was the official keeper of the post-house and had been a crony of Holcroft's in early life. He had taken to politics instead of farming, and now had attained to what he and his acquaintances spoke of as a "snug berth." Holcroft had maintained with this man a friendship based partly on business relations, and the well-to-do purveyor for paupers always gave his old playmate an honest welcome to his private supper table, which differed somewhat from that spread for the town's pensioners.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

A Wonderful Memory.

In the old days of Louisiana many of the Representatives were Creoles who could scarcely speak a word of English.

On account of the large Creole element in the State all acts of the Legislature were obliged be to published in both French and English, and all speeches made in the Senate were rendered in both languages. For many years Gen. Horatio Davis, of New Orleans, Clerk of the Senate, translated the speeches, and such was his memory that after listening to a speech an hour or two long, he would immediately deliver it in the other language, and with perfect accuracy. And this was accomplished without the use of any notes, and apparently without any effort.

No one could have filled his place, and his services were so highly appreciated and widely known that rival candidates for the office rarely presented themselves. To correctly repeat a long speech requires an excellent memory, but to translate it as it is delivered, must require almost marvelous powers.

There are 25,810 doctors in Great Britain, or one for every 1,350 inhabitants. In France the proportion is one for 1,400: in Austria, Germany, and Norway, one for every 1,500: in the United States, one for every 600, while in Russia there is only one for 6,226.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Mrs. Fritchley, of Elma, Ont., was burned to death by her clothing taking fire.

Catharine Taugher, of Belleville, has been committed for trial at Buffalo on a charge of smuggling.

A twelve year old boy named John Adderly, while skating on the bay at Toronto, slipped into an air hole and was drowned.

As a compromise, it is stated, the Treasury Board have decided hereafter to pay the Civil Service salaries on the 15th of each month.

The Sherbrooke house, at Sherbrooke, Quebec, an extensive hotel containing one hundred rooms, has been totally destroyed by fire.

The Church of Ascension, Hamilton, has been burned to the ground, only a portion of the stone walls and the tower being left standing.

An ex-bank chasier from Portland, Maine, has been arrested in Winnipeg and held for extradition on the charge defrauding the bank of $76,000.

Fifty miles additional of the Manitoba and North-Western railway have been accepted by the Government engineer, and will be operated at once.

Halifax exports for December showed an increase of $125,000 over the previous December. Halifax's fish export last year aggregated $2,481,000.

The statement that the Dominion Government had decided to revert to the old system of licensing foreign fishing vessels is declared to be utterly without foundation.

A special cablegram says Lord Lansdowne has definitely declined joining the British Cabinet, giving as his reason the unwisdom of leaving Canada in its present politcal condition.

The Solicitors for the Toronto Baptist college will apply to the Ontario Legislature for an act to unite the Woodstock and Toronto colleges under the name of McMaster university.

The Salvation Army are meeting with great success in Winnipeg, and Victoria hall, where they hold forth, is crowded to the door every night. About 300 converts have been made so far.

The sheriff has seized $10,000 worth of debentures of Rapid City, Man., which were about being handed over to the Saskatchewan and Western railway, in the interest of two creditors of the town.

The annual reports of the Harbour Master of Toronto has just been published. It shows that the business of the past year has been very good, and that the receipts were largely in excess of the previous year.

A largely signed requisition is being circulated for more signatures in Winnipeg asking Mr. Wm. Barr to become the labor candidate in Winnipeg for the Commons at the ensuing election. Mr. Barr will probably accept.

A true bill was returned by the grand jury at the Toronto Criminal Assizes against Patrick Burns, John H. Venables and Thomas C. Johnson, for conspiracy to defraud the city in connection with the delivery of coal.

The total number of immigrants arriving in Ontario during 1886 was 66,800, compared with 40,069 in 1885. Of the arrivals, there went to the States 46,522, to Quebec 6, to Manitoba 4439, and there remained in the province 14,633.

The report of the weather in Toronto, for December, prepared by the meteorological department, shows that the mean temperature was 21.55, or 4.38 lower than the average of forty-six years, and 6.61 colder than December, 1885.

At midnight on Wednesday of last week the Upper Table Rock at Niagara Falls fell with an awful crash into the gorge below, carrying with it an immense mass of ice and rock. The quantity of fallen rock is estimated at 123,000 yards.

The London Chamber of Commerce recently offered a prize for the best essay on Imperial Federation, and a special cablegram announces that Mr. F. H. Turnock, of the Dominion Lands Department, Winnipeg, secured honourable mention.

Interior improvements, costing about $4000, are being made in the parliamentary block, Ottawa, principally in the Senate wing, the whole of which is being repainted and decorated. The electric light is being introduced into the Senate chamber.

At the annual meeting of the Montreal Board of Trade the other day, a resolution endorsing the proposal to provide a residence in the city for the Governor-General, and pledging the members to give it all the aid in their power, was carried unanimously.

A battle occured on the Detroit river the other afternoon between a large force of Windsor newsboys and a number of Detroit newsboys, clubs and stones being used. The Canadians were victorious and drove the Americans across the river. During the retreat of the Detroit boys two of them, John Werra and Ernest Geisler, dropped into a hole and had to be fished out.

Captain Douglas, B. N. R., of London, Eng., is in Ottawa representing the Nordenfeldt Gun company, for the purpose of soliciting the Dominion Government for an order for ordnance, but it is not expected any action will be taken at present. Captain Douglas is having brought out several guns, which will probably be tested after their arrival in Ottawa. Major-General Middleton considers the Nordenfeldt guns greatly superior to the Gatlings used in the North-West rebellion.

At the annual meeting of the Montreal Telegraph Company, held in Montreal, a resolution was unanimously adopted authorizing the new directors to take all necessary steps to enforce the terms of the agreement entered into in 1881 with the Great North-Western Telegraph Company. The president also promised that no settlement proposed by the latter company should be ratified without being first submitted to a special meeting of shareholders.

AMERICAN.

Two officers named Meza and Portillo recently fought a duel with swords in San Savador. Meza was killed.

At Brooklyn, Druggist Joseph Mauri, three of whose children recently died of smallpox, is also dead. The two remaining children will die.

Official statistics give the stock of wheat on hand in California on January 1st as 400,000 tons. This will leave 8,000,000 bushels for export to Europe.

One hundred thousand dollars in cash and securities has been found hidden in out-of-the-way places in the house of the two misers who were found dead in Philadelphia.

At Lowell, Mass., Dr. E. E. Roy, a French Canadian physician, was arrested for burglarizing Irene Bourke's store. Over $500 worth of stolen goods was found in his rooms.

San Francisco was rocked from east to west at eight minutes after 4 o'clock the other morning by a shock of earthquake which lasted seven seconds. No damage was done.

The dynamite factory of Plattsburgh, N. Y., was totally destroyed by fire and explosion. The shock was felt at Burlington, Vt., a distance of 20 miles, doors and windows rattling as if there was a heavy earthquake.

The steamer "Alabama," which left Glasgow, December 24th, for New York, and which was reported as putting back disabled, has arrived at Queenstown. She experienced terrific weather when 900 miles westward of Queenstown and lost three blades of her propeller.

The monarch line steamship Celtic Monarch was abandoned at sea in a sinking condition while on her voyage from Cardiff to Philadelphia. The passengers and crew were rescued by the steamship Lake Superior and taken to Liverpool.

The German ship Elizabeth, from Hamburg to Baltimore, was wrecked the other morning near Cape Henry, Va. All of the crew, numbering twenty-two, were drowned, and five of the life-saving men met a similar fate while attempting to rescue them.

A despatch from Mount Carmel, Pa., says that the strike of the coal handlers at the shipping points has resulted in the suspension of operations at Bellmore mines, Logan, Centralia and all other collieries in the district dependent solely upon the Lehigh Valley Railroad for cars. Two thousand men are thrown out of employment.

The extra freight on the Wilmington and Northern Railroad ran into the rear end of another freight near Wawassit station, Pa., Conductor Henry Huberts and a man supposed to be Wm. Martin, who was riding in the caboose, were killed and their bodies badly burned. Brakeman Knox and fireman Phillips were injured. Two cars and a caboose were burned and one engine damaged.

It is understood that the negotiations with the Chinese Government, to which allusion was made in the President's message, for such modification of existing treaties as will entirely prevent the introduction of Chinese coolie labor into the United States, have just been brought to a successful termination, and that in a few days an amended treaty covering this point will be submitted to the Senate for ratification.

At San Francisco the other night a crowd of striking street car drivers stopped a car on Sutter street, and with sticks and stones attacked the conductor, gripman and passengers. One of the passengers was dealt a heavy blow on the head with an iron bar, cutting a deep gash in his scalp, which bled profusely. Simultaneously the conductor on the rear platform was struck on the head with a club and on the knee by a brick. The gripman was also struck and severely bruised. The attack was so quickly made that no arrests could be made.

FOREIGN.

There were 358 suicides in Vienna last year.

The Ministry of New South Wales have resigned.

It is rumoured that Russia has occupied a portion of Afghanistan.

Prince Alexander, late of Bulgaria, will shortly start for Egypt.

The Russian budget for the past year shows a deficit of £5,222,662.

The Direct Cable Company lost £18,000 last half year by the war of rates.

The Czar will probably visit Berlin on the occasion of Emperor William's birthday.

Mr. Gladstone has been depressed ever since he heard of the death of Lord Iddesleigh.

The Sultan intends sending a diamond ring to the Pope and decorations to the Cardinals.

It is stated Russia has made proposals calculated to peacefully solve the Bulgarian difficulty.

The French in Tonquin have sustained a series of defeats at the hands of Chinese pirates.

The Berlin official press says the garrisons on the western frontier are to be largely increased.

A strike of 30,000 miners in Northumberland is imminent, owing to a dispute about wages.

The conference of Gladstonites and Liberal-Unionists has been postponed until Parliament meets.

The Pope has made arrangements to retire to Monaco in the event of a European war involving Italy.

British naval pensioners have been warned of the possibility of their being called into active service.

China has agreed to pay $25,000 to the American missionaries who suffered losses during the recent riots.

It is expected the military operations in Burmah will be finished within a month, when Gen. Roberts will return to Calcutta.

The French Government has decided to increase this year's extraordinary military credit from 50,000,000 to 80,000,000 francs.

Joseph and Charles Sturge, commission merchants and millers, of Birmingham and Gloucester have failed. Liabilities, $750,000.

The Pope has instructed the Irish Episcopate to act with strict legality, in dealing with the agrarian question in its present state.

The tenants on the Winn estate, County Kerry, resisted the evicting bailiffs, and only yielded when the police threatened to fire on them.

An avalanche in the canton of Grisons, Switzerland, has destroyed thirty chalets. The villager's escaped destruction, but great distress prevails.

Egypt, in response to the request of Mr. Henry M. Stanley, has sent one hundred trustworthy blacks to take part in his expidition for the relief of Emin Bey.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland says the outlook is far brighter than it was a few months ago, and he is confident the effort of the Government will attain a lasting success.

The Govenor of Herat has been called upon to answer the charge of secretly fomenting native hatred against England. If found guilty he will be sentenced to death.

At the Austrian Cabinet council, the Emperor presiding, it was agreed to grant the War minister funds for extra expenditures, subject to the subsequent approval of the delegates.

A meeting of unemployed workingmen, held at Norwich, England, became disorderly, and an attack was made on the shops; but the mob was dispersed before much damage was done.

Mr. Rae, owner of land the yearly rental of which amounts to $3,000, has been compelled to seek admission to the Killarney workhouse, having been unable to get his rents from either trustees or tenants.

A series of evictions has begun on the Winn estates in Kerry, Ireland, the houses being burned as the tenants were evicted. Intense excitement prevails in the district and it is probable there will be bloodshed.

In the German Reichstag the Government Army bill was rejected by a vote of 186 to 154. Prince Bismarck immediately read an Imperial decree dissolving the Reichstag and appointing February 21 for the elections.

Efforts are being made to obtain the release of Daly, the dynamitard, who is undergoing a life sentence, and whose health is very bad. Daly declares he had no sympathy with the dynamitards, and that his arrest was the result of trickery, deception and betrayed confidence.

The report of the commission of officers sent to Canada recently to purchase remounts for the British cavalry and the trial horses taken to England have proved so satisfactory to the War Office that orders have been given for the purchase of three hundred more Canadian horses next year.

Mathilde Mari, 18 years of age, and Miss Romaxo, aged 16, Polish art students, were found suffocated on a bed in a hotel in Rome. On the floor lay the dead body of a man. Letters adressed to relatives were found which indicate that all three committed suicide.

Mrs. Lindsay, the elder of the two English adventuresses, who were recently arrested in Paris for swindling by means of Matrimonial advertisements, attempted to commit suicide in prison by opening a vein with a piece of glass which she had broken from the window of her cell.

A special cablegram says Mr. John Bright, in a letter on Imperial Federation, argues that if Canada were independent she would have to yield in the fisheries dispute to the United States, and if she were not a Dominion England would settle the question by concessions, and Mr. Bright thinks England must act on these views, even though Canada disapproves.

In the French Senate recently M. Sadi-Carnot, who presided, said there were two conditions essential to the prosperity of France—stability within the nation and peace abroad. To exhibit France as impatient for war was merely an artifice used to remove hesitations in certain parliaments. The national spirit of the French people had no need to be revived, he said, by fear of any foreign power. No military party existed in France, for the army was essentially a civic body. The country desired peace, but should events occur contrary to its wishes, it would prove that it had not lost time during the past fifteen years.

A Good Boy.

"I have a little story to tell you, boys, the old doctor said to the young people the other evening. "One day—a long, hot day it had been too—I met my father on the road to town.

"'I wish you would take this package to the village for me, Jim,' he said, hesitating.

"Now, I was a boy of twelve, not fond of work, and was just out of the hay-field where I had been at work since daybreak. I was tired, dusty and hungry. It was two miles into town. I wanted to get my supper, and wash and dress for singing school.

"My first impulse was to refuse, and to do it harshly; for I was vexed that he should ask me after my long day's work. If I did refuse he would go himself. He was a gentle, patient old man. But something stopped me—one of God's good angels, I think.

"'Of course, father, I'll take it,' I said, heartily, giving my scythe to one of the men. He gave me the package.

"'Thank you, Jim,' he said, 'I was going myself, but somehow I don't feel very strong to-day.'

"He walked with me to the road that turned off to the town; as he left, he put his hand on my arm, saying again, 'Thank you, my son. You've always been good to me, Jim.'

"I hurried into town and back again.

"When I came near the house, I saw a crowd of farm hands at the door. One of them came to me, the tears rolling down his face.

"'Your father,' he said, 'fell dead just as he reached the house. The last words he spoke were to you.'

"I'm an old man now; but I have thanked God over and over again in all the years that have passed since that hour, that those last words were, "You've always been a good boy to me."

Poisoned by a Cobra.

The *Morning Star* of Jaffna, in Ceylon, reports the death of the taxidermist of the Victoria Museum in that town from the bite of a cobra, under curious circumstances. While feeding a cobra, which he thought was harmless from previous extraction of the poison bag, it suddenly bit his hand. For a few minutes he took no notice, thinking the bite harmless, but pain and nausea soon began. Carbolic acid was applied, ligatures were bound round the arm, an incison was made at the bite, and the blood of the arm was wholly removed. Various antidotes were used, but the unfortunate man lost the power of speech, and soon after every muscle seemed to have become paralyzed, and breathing entirely ceased. Artificial respiration was, therefore, resorted to, and this operation was unceasingly continued for nine hours, when at last the patient made an attempt to breathe, and soon regained consciousness enough to make his wants known. He steadily improved until the Friday, the accident having taken place on a Wednesday, and then astonished those around him by stating that during the severe operation of Wednesday night he was conscious of all that was taking place, but was unable to make his feelings known, not having power over a single muscle. It would seem that the posion paralyzed the nerves of motion, but not those of feeling, for he could see and hear and feel, although the physician, even by touching the eyeball, could get no response either of feeling or consciousness. His partial recovery was, however, followed by a high fever and inflammation of the lungs, and he died, perfectly conscious, on the following Sunday.

Business Courtesy.

In visiting business offices one meets a great variety of persons. Most are kind, courteous and accommodating; others are fair to medium in that respect; another class—fortunately very small—are in ill humor nearly all the time, full of gruffness and cranky, having much of the nature of such unpleasant and fretful animals as bears and porcupines; a fourth class are languid and indifferent in their replies to civil questions, and are apt to be tinctured more or less with a sort of sperciliousness and a well-devoted self-importance. These persons appear to think that if they should unbend, throw off their awful dignity, and try to be accommodating, they would not be estimated at their true worth and importance. This class is generally composed of young men who have more conceit than sense, and it requires a good many years for some of them to get cured, the time required for a cure depending upon the vigor of their mental constitution.—*Shoe and Leather Gazette.*

ENGLISH RABBITS.—A naturalist, who thinks he is conferring a boon on the poor people along the New England coast, is importing fifty English rabbits. He intends to turn them loose, and says that in the course of a few years they will have increased to a wonderful extent. Some Anglomaniac a few years ago turned a lot of English sparrows loose here and now we know the result. The same may yet be true of the rabbits.

LATE AMERICAN NEWS.

The North Star Toboggan Club of Grand Forks, Dak., claim to have the longest artificial slide in the world. The trestle is 900 feet long, with a fall of 20 feet in 100 for the first 300 feet.

Four white deer in one drove were recently seen in Miller county, Mo., and Dick Matney, a noted hunter, killed two of them, despite the legend that it is bad luck to kill a white deer.

Careful estimates put this year's wine vintage in California at 19,500,000 gallons. About one-seventh of the crop has been made into brandy. The year's business shows an increase of 200,000 gallons over last year's export trade.

A Bridgeport woman has complained to the police that her Salvation Army husband was making life miserable around home by too much praying and singing and assaults upon her and the children, because they do not believe in his religious methods.

A commercial traveller says that in Pittsburgh barrooms one can buy two drinks for a quarter, and if he buys one drink he pays fifteen cents and receives a check which represents two and one-half cents. The next time he wants a drink he pays ten cents and the check. It seems a good scheme to encourage trade.

A tobacco journal says that when a cigar-maker gets right malicious, and desires to do his employer great damage, he gets to work on the best brand and then puts a single hair from his head in each cigar. This trick is exceedingly difficult to detect, and will destroy the flavor of every cigar it is applied to, with a far-reaching injury to the reputation of the brand.

Theodore Lusby, a twelve-year-old citizen of Noix Creek, Mo., was so elated at the recent cold snap that he could not endure the idea of going to school. So he played hookey, not only for one, but for four days, and then went home with his feet so badly frozen that the doctor had to cut off each of his ten toes. He knows more than he did, but he can't walk as well.

Little Fellippe Meldonado, a seven-year-old Spanish boy of Los Angelos, while playing about the yard with his father's horse, tied the end of the halter around until a jerk by the horse threw the boy under his heels and frightened him so that he set off on a run through the open gate, dragging his little playfellow after him. He ran two miles without stopping, and little Felippe was alive then, but unconscious. He died soon after.

Joseph Perrin of Grass Valley, Col., had a three-year-old Ayrshire cow that showed a remarkable degree of affection for her first calf. When the calf was three months old it was taken away from the mother and sent to the butcher, but from the moment of separation the cow refused to eat, although food was constantly accessible to her. She was evidently in great mental distress, bawling almost constantly for several days and nights, and finally lay down and died, although in excellent condition and showing no symptoms of disease. The cow plainly enough grieved itself to death for the loss of its calf.

Twenty-five years ago Thomas King, a young Englishman, came to Manayunk, Pa., and there fell in love with a young woman whom he would have married had not George W. Knox, a young man of the place, warned him that she was not what he thought she was. King found that Knox was right, and was so thankful for his escape that he said he would reward him when he got rich. He went back to London, and there died the other day, and in his will left to Knox, who now lives in Philadelphia, $3,000 for the service rendered so many years before.

Mrs. Champagne of St. Louis has not known where her father was for years. The other day an old gentleman called and said he was her long-lost parent. He showed such a surprising knowledge of the family that she believed him. He told her that he had made a fortune of $8,000,000 in the far West, and now that he had found his heir he would die happy. It was a touching meeting, and the only drawback to the old man's happiness was the fact that it was after banking hours, and he was out of cash. Then his dutiful daughter loaned him $15, and pretty soon he stepped out. Mrs. Champagne has not seen him since, neither has she seen her son's beaver overcoat nor his gold watch and chain.

A Troy man owns a dog that has a habit of picking up old shoes on the street, and carrying them to his home. Recently he came home, carrying in his mouth a pair of new shoes. He had apparently stolen them, and his master began an investigation of the dog's actions. He found that the animal had gone up to a basket of shoes in front of a store, and took his pick out of the lot and walked away. Although there was a close watch kept on the shoes in the basket to protect them from thieves, the four-footed sneak had succeeded in evading the guardian.

Leadville is excited over a new electric indicator that is used to determine the location, from surface observations, of underground mineral bodies. It is the invention of a prominent electrician of Boston, and is constructed upon the theory that the strong electric currents shown by large mineral bodies can be utilized to locate the latter. The machine is a simple affair, consisting of electrodel which connect with batteries in a box containing an electric needle. The influence of the electric subterranean currents upon the needle is supposed to indicate the presence of an ore body.

A well that for forty years has furnished water for a large community of negroes on the Coolewahee plantation, Ga., was cleaned for the first time the other day. Here are some of the contents; Two live crawfish, perfectly white and without eyes, three pocket-knives, three pipes and pipestems, one cannon ball, dippers, hairpins, one brass breastpin, one hoopskirt, two bucket lids, piece of hand saw, old shoes, old pieces of plows, two bucket bails, one snuff box, one lot of irons, part of a buggy, wagon band, clevis irons, pieces of plank, tin cups, pieces of chair, glass, old bottles, hoe, window sash, leather, brass pins, wire, rocks, bricks, chains, hoes, whip handles, broom handle, old wool hat, large iron bucket, small iron bucket iron rims, iron rims, pieces of key, spikes, iron bolts, nails, taps, heel pins, screws, sardine box, lightwood torch, bed roller, canes, pistol shell, iron ring, iron quoit, pieces of earthenware plate, gin box, cloth, acorns, mud.

A Legend of the Flight Into Egypt.

"Arise, and take the child and his mother into Egypt," and they fled through the solemn darkness of the night.

The next day they came upon a man sowing corn. Some mysterious influence attracted him to the travellers. From the countenance of the mother, or from the earnest eyes of the child she bore in her arms, a softened gleam of grace descended into his heart. He was very kind to them, and permitted them to cross his field, and the young mother, folding her babe yet more closely to her heart, leaned forward, explaining to him that they were pursued by enemies, "and if they come this way," said the sweet, love voice, "and ask if you have seen us"——

"I shall say you did not pass this way," was the eager interruption.

"Nay," said the blessed mother, "you must speak only the truth. Say: 'They passed me while I was sowing this corn.'"

And the travellers pursued their journey. The next morning the sower was amazed to find that his corn had sprung up and ripened in the night. While he was gazing at it in astonishment, Herod's officers rode up and questioned him.

"Yes, I saw the people of whom you speak," said he. "They passed while I was sowing this corn."

Then the officers moved on, feeling sure that the persons seen by the sower were not the Holy family, for such fine ripe corn must have been sown some months before.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALEY ADVOCATE
LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANY. 28 1887

QUESTIONS WHICH SHOULD BE ANSWERED.

There are many questions which the intelligent electors of this county will like to have answered in regard to the coming contest. The two most prominent however, are, in our humble opinion, these: Has the man of your choice the necessary qualifications for the position? Secondly, will he support that party whose policy is most likely to benefit the country? Very often it is very puzzling to the independent elector to decide between a good man and a bad party, or between an incompetent man and a good government. We believe that in the present contest the voters of Argenteuil will not be placed in such a dilemma, because they have to decide next month between an incompetent man joined to a party with a disastrous policy, or no policy at all, and a man of ability who supports the most successful Government Canada has ever had. Mr. Meikle's abilities are open to criticism, and we would be unloyal not only to ourselves, but to the electorate if we hesitated in our duty. Never since Mr. Meikle has appeared in public has he shown any sign to justify the hope that he is capable of representing this county in any Legislature whatsoever. The electors were once charitable enough to give him a trial, and with a result too well known to require comment. Even in local matters he has not become a luminary, and if he has been partially successful in private business, it is no guarantee that he will succeed publicly. It is well known that the ones who succeed in conducting well their private affairs, know how to profit in a wonderful manner from their public position. Could Mr. Meikle exert any influence outside this county? We think not, and in support of our belief we have only to get the testimony of those who intrusted business in his hands when he had the honor to represent this county in the Provincial Parliament. Let it be distinctly understood, however, that we do not complain against Mr. Meikle as a gentleman or as a fellow citizen; but the member from Argenteuil must have more than all these, he must have representative ability. That, we believe Mr. Meikle has not, and in so far as he has not he is disqualified from being returned as our representative. The House of Commons has already a sufficient number of blanks without sending another.

But even had Mr. Meikle the abilities required, we could not honestly give him our support. Our country is in a critical position. It needs a good policy and a powerful hand to manage the helm. The Opposition party do not know what they would do if they should succeed. The Liberals of every Province have a policy of their own which is antagonistic to their allies. When Sir John Macdonald is truly called a great statesman, his opponents deny it, and say that he is a powerful party leader, but not a great statesman. We are willing to take their view that he is a great party leader, and we can prove that being such, he of necessity is a great statesman. What are the qualities which characterize a great statesman? It is not certainly not the power of making long speeches, or abstract arguments. No, it consists in so conducting the government of the country that all the various interests shall receive their due attention. Taking into consideration the fact that Sir John is the father of Confederation, that he has done what no other man in Canada could do, viz:—unite a party of men of different races, different creeds, different occupations, and different interests. The progress that Canada has made since Confederation proves distinctly that we must be a united people if we intend to become a nation. As a promoter of that union Sir John Macdonald is a master, while Mr. Blake and the Liberal party have been just the opposite. The latter gentleman and his supporters have spent all their time in trying to promote discord in order to overthrow the government, and if we as a country become the victim of discordant passion it is due to them. It has been necessary for the progress of the Dominion that the Conservative party should be led and kept together properly, and the fact of Sir John having so successfully accomplished that difficult task—as acknowledged by his opponents—is an unquestionable sign of his right to be called a great statesman. The well known circumstances in Protestant constituencies the Opposition tell the people the government is controlled by the Catholic Church, while in Catholic localities they endeavour to produce the impression that the only ruling power at Ottawa is the Orange men, indicates that the Government have succeeded in acting fairly by both of these factions.

Eelectors of Argenteuil! remember this that Mr. Meikle comes out as an opponent of the present government, as the opponent therefore of the maintenance of Confederation, as an opponent of the National Policy, as an opponent of the Canadian Pacific Railway. He comes to you as the supporter of a party which can promise you nothing but chaos and disruption, a party which advocates one law for one race, and another law for a different race, a party which has taken advantage of a most iniquitous cry founded on race prejudices to gain office. Remember also that in voting for Mr. Meikle you are voting for a party that once held power for five years, during which time Canada became a pitiful spectacle indeed, a ship without a pilot, and was almost irretrevably lost. In times like these, when our very life and existence is at stake, it is no time to cling to old party ties, we must put our country first and our party second. There are several journals, which on previous occasions opposed the government, who recognize this fact in the present crisis. Taking in view all these facts, the intellegent electors of Argenteuil should politely say to Mr. Meikle on the 22nd Feby. "We are perfectly satisfied with you as a citizen of Lachute, where you are personally responsible for any errors which may be due to your neglect and inability, but we decline to send as our representative a man who neither by nature nor by effort can ever ascend above the level of mere mediocrity. Nor do we intend to allow our country to go into the hands of disruptionists. Therefore, Sir we will do you the greatest favour that can be bestowed on you at this time, we will elect you to stay at home."

THE LIBERALS AND THE N. P.

When the Conservatives took into their hands the reins of Government, and introduced the National Policy, our readers can well remember how bitterly they were opposed by the Leaders of the Liberal Party. Sir Richard Cartwright, spent all his powers of sarcasm and exhausted his most sophistical arguments in trying to prove that the National Policy was a bad one, that in a few years it would ruin the country. Mr. Blake also condemned it as being a foolish plan for builping up our country. The theory that the prosperity of the manufactures means the prosperity of the country was hooted and Conservatives were called the feeders of Monopolists. It was said that the Government desired to protect and build up a bloated aristocracy of capitalists by taxing the things which the poor man must buy. Well, the Government came into power and as years went by, the Liberals tried to make the people believe that times were not improving and that although the disastrous results they had predicted were not visible yet the country had not received the benefit promissed by the advocates of the N. P. But facts are stronger than arguments, and the people could not help but feel the vast change for the better that was taking place in the financial state of Canada. The great Sir Richard then tried to make the electors believe that the improvement was not due to the N. P., but was merely the result of chance and that shortly a crash would take place, which would cause the Government, the National Policy and the Country to become a mass of *debris*. Canadians waited for the crash and it never came. The country is still enjoying the benefits of the National Policy and are likely to continue in its prosperity. In going over this little bit of ancient history with which our readers are familiar no doubt, we desire to emphasiz the fact that for the last ten years the Liberal Party and their leaders have been antagonistic to the National Policy. But lo! and behold! these Gentlemen have become suddenly converted and Mr. Blake now comes out as the supposed supporter of their policy which he has so persistently and blindly opposed. At least so the Montreal *Herald* a Liberal paper tries to prove as follows:

"Nothing disturbs the organs so much as the fact that the country is now begining to understand that the Liberal Party have determined to stand by the National Policy. * * * * * * *

"The manufacturers have nothing to fear," says Mr. Blake. The working classes have nothing to fear, but much to hope for in the advent to power of Mr. Blake.

That is the simple fact and keynote of the position. It is recognized by the Liberal party, of which Mr. Blake is the leader and spokesman, and it is in vain that the *Gazette* attempts to resuscitate the old bogey of free trade, for no intelligent man believes, or can believe, that the main principles of the National Policy are in my danger."

There are only two views to take of this shuffle. The one is, that Mr. Blake knowing it is useless for him to argue against facts and fearing to allow the National Policy to become the issue of this election, is trying to blindfold the manufacturers by appearing to support the fiscal policy of the Government. He well know his doom if he were to oppose the National Policy as strongly as before. Therefore, although he has not changed his mind, he would have Canada believe that he will not meddle with the tariff. Can we trust him, or rather can we expect that Sir Richard Cartwright will abstain from experimenting again as he did before? Let those who will judge. The other view is, that Mr. Blake and his party have actually been converted and now believe that the fiscal policy of the Government is correct and consequently if returned to power will leave it unchanged. In any case he can not claim the support of either the manufacturers or the laboring men. If our first supposition is true viz that in order to get votes the party are only pretending to support the National Policy it would be madness to trust such men in power. On the other hand granted they are speaking in good faith and they will really support the National Policy. Is it not a little too late to make the admission? If it has taken ten years for the most practical business principles to penetrate the ponderous mind of Mr. Blake it really seems like asking too much to place him as the head of this nation.

A statesman is a man who should see ahead of the people, and therefore should not take ten years to come to the conclusion that a particular policy is beneficial to the country. Mr. Blake has made a terrible blunder if he now admits the National Policy to be a success, and had the people of Canada permitted him to retain office he, himself must admit that Canada would have suffered under these circumstances is rather strange that he should again ask to be placed at the head of affairs, and until he can give some guarantee that he will be ten years ahead of the times instead of ten years behind we doubt if he will ever acquire the proud position of Premier of the Dominion of Canada.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Local Sketches by F. C. Ireland.

Continuation of Sketch XI.

A SUCCESSFUL CLERK.—The truth of the good old maxim "Honesty is the best policy" is upheld by the daily experience of life; uprightness and integrity being found successful in business as in everything else. It is the enterprising business man after all who does most in building up a place. It gets a name in proportion to the extent of its business transactions, and business is not always dependent on capital. The most successful men in many instances are those who commenced with very small capital, but by close attention, frugality, uprightness and integrity have pushed their way on and up until they far outreached their older and wealthier competitors. A young man commences as clerk in a store where in a few years his services are so valuable that custom is increased because of his agreable manner in serving the customers. His attention to detail, without which, no merchant can succeed, is ever noticed. The old maxim "goods well bought are half sold" is no truer than this one: "goods well kept are half sold." This clerk takes down more goods from the shelves in a day than all the others in the store, put together to show customers and explain their quality, compare their prices and hints at the suitableness of this piece and in a mild windsom manner recommends it but if it does not just suit, down comes a dozen other pieces until the customer feels ashamed not to purchase and then the sale is made, and another, and another, but as quick almost as a flash, the unsold goods are neatly placed again upon the shelves. To watch this young man's career, in a few years he is seen in one of the largest whole sale dry goods store in the metropolis where his services are soon appreciated and rewarded by a good round salary, and then a partner in the business and trusted with the purchase of goods to the extent of millions of dollars and soon becomes wealthy. Another young man just as faithful, but with less ability, takes his place behind the counter to learn the business and after a few years, starts up for himself at the next street corner, and soon does as large a business as the old experienced capitalist who looks on with bewildered surprise at the way some young men succeed in climbing the ladder and going up so high as not to be able to reach them in just a few years.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL CLERK.—Another young man, of respectable parentage, desires to take a place in a country store, and from his clear honest expression of countenance, with innocent look and bashful manner commences his first day in doing little chores and getting an insight into the new world which has opened up to his astonished vision. From the farm to the store at the age of fifteen is a dangerous adventure. Roney is sent to draw a gallon of syrup from the barrel in the back store which he soon brings in for the customer waiting. In a few minutes the merchant goes out to get syrup for another customer and finds the tap open and the syrup making a fatal miscarriage all over the floor. Roney is called to the scene. Ocular demonstration is the best under such circumstances. Roney is counseled to be careful never to do the same trick again and the counsel closed with this remark, "any boy may leave the syrup tap open *once*, but he should be so sorry and ashamed, that he would never repeat the occurrence, if he does repeat it, he will never make a successful merchant," Roney seemed determined to obey the injunction, but after a few months service he repeated the same blunder but in a far worse form, for in this instance, it was a hogshead of molasses, and at night, so that next morning the contents of the hogshead were two inches thick over the back store floor. In his delirium, he ran, stumbling over some wash boards which he had left in the way, and went head first into a two bushel basket, full of fresh eggs which had been taken in during the day previous. Roney did not use any improper language that was audible but the merchant was heard at quite a distance. Roney then went home.

The clerks in country stores do not have such fine times as the farm boys imagine. They may be well dressed and present and envious position to the farmer's son who has to plod through the fields from morning till night. The clerks have to be honest, trustworthy, and responsible, smart, intelligent, sober, steady and industrious if they wish to succeed and finally become successful merchants themselves. In learning to keep every thing in its place, to dust and arrange, to fix up, to sell to the most fastidious buyers, to wait on the genteel and the roughly clad rustic and try to suit and please them all. From early morning till eight at night they are expected to run and wait, to please and serve. Their work is never done. They are often misunderstood in their best intentions and actions and blamed when they should not be.

WRONG END OF THE MEASURE.—It requires a healthy boy to become a successful Clerk. It is a gratifying thought that parents are waking up to see the inadvertancy of sending the weakest and most delicate boy they have to the store to learn to be a merchant. How many have been considered unfit for the outdoor work on account of their delicate constitution and consequently sent to the store or some other confined place when they should have been kept in the glorious sunlight of nature and braced up by its invigorating breezes. The delicate clerk is always making mistakes owing to the imbecile state of his physical constitution. Barney was a delicate boy who went to learn to be a clerk. One evening a man brought in a bag with something in the bottom of it, threw it down on the floor and began scolding the merchant who was present, and accused him of cheating his boy whom he had sent for a half-bushel of salt. "I knew nothing about your boy getting salt, Mr. Woods" remarked the merchant, "but will enquire who gave it to him and soon make it all right if you will have a little patience, Mr. Woods." Barney was called, looked at the the bag, saw the quantity was small for half a bushel and said hesitatingly, "perhaps sir, I took the wrong end of the measure. The half-bushel measure had a central bottom in it, forming a peck measure on the other end, both of which bore the Government stamp.

Mr. Woods was soon satisfied but Barney was dubbed by the nick name of "Wrong end of the measure" by the other clerks and did not stay long in the store, but has become a successful outside man and richly deserves the position he now occupies, as he was a real good fellow.

We have to thank the Hon. J. J. C Abbott for a copy of the "Alderney Breeder and Milk Journal" for the months of December and January. We will be pleased to have our farmers call at any time to look at the different Agricultural Journals on fyle in our Office.

PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN-KILLER
IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Workshops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.
TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR
SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.
APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM
SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.
25cts. per Bottle.
Beware of Imitations.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
MURRAY & LANMAN'S CELEBRATED Florida Water
The Universal Perfume. FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, THE TOILET AND THE BATH.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
COLDS COUGHS CONSUMPTION BRONCHITIS CROUP
THE BEST REMEDY FOR CURING
THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*
CAUTION.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy,—**Allen's Lung Balsam.**
MOTHERS, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always TAKING COLDS, and subject to CROUP? Remember, there never was a case of CROUP which did not originate in a COLD.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.
Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.
DO NOT DESPAIR because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*
Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes, Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.
The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottles.
Sold by all Medicine Dealers.
CAMPBELL'S
TONIC ELIXIR
This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.
For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.
In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.
Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.
Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.
Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

Local Advertisements.
GREAT
REDUCTIONS
IN
Winter Goods.
Furs, Kid Mitts, Clouds, Shawls, Hoods, Mantle Cloths and Over Coats, will be sold at cost.
25 °/₀ off the Rubber price list for Men's, Ladies, Misses and Childrens Overshoes.
A large assortment of Boots & Shoes, Rubbers, Moccasins and Felt Stockings —a special line of Men's Laced Cloth Boots for $2.00 worth $2.50.
Good value in Teas, Coffees and all kinds of Groceries. Try our Tea, 4lbs for $1.00 and 6lbs. Tea Dust for $1.00
Do your own Baking and use
FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST.
And don't forget to bring your oil can and get some of
"Pratt's Astral Oil,"
same price as the ordinary American Oil.
Dry and Green Cord Wood, White Beans, Butter and Eggs, &c, taken in exchange for goods.
HUGH FRASER, Jr
Lachute, Jany. 27th, '87 21 ly.

J. E. IRELAND.
FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.
Choice English Breakfast Teas, Finest Congous, Japans, Young Hysons &c.
PURE COFFEES.
Chase and Sanburn's Celebrated Old Govt. Java, Preanger Java, &c.
A FEW
of the bargains we are offering this week:—

17lb	Light Sugar,		$1 00.
16lb	Lighter "		1 00.
14lb	Finest Granulated	"	1 00
40 Bars	Soap		1 00.
26 "	Laundry	"	1 00.
16 "	Elephant	"	1 00.
16 "	Primrose	"	1 00.
13 "	Calla Lilly	"	1 00.
13 "	Prize Medal	"	1 00
13 "	London Pole	"	1 00
13 "	Empress of India	"	1 00.
13lb	Valencia Raisin		1 00.
13lb	Best Currants,		1 00.
40lb	Pastry Flour,		1 00.

Our stock of Fancy Biscuits is large and well assorted, ranging in price from 8c. to 25c. per lb.
FRESH FISH.—Fresh frozen Herrings, Tommy Cods, Finnan Haddies, Bloaters, etc, at right prices.
J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills, January 27th, 1887.

JOHN HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner.
Try our Household Loaf, 16c.; White Bread, Graham Bread, Scons, Buns, Rolls, and a full line of Cake, and the best Confectionery delivered to any part of the Town.
A few pounds of Choice Grapes yet, 20c. per pound.
Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Dates, Figs, and all fruits in season.
Market Square, Lachute,
21-ly.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

In the Circuit Court, in and for the County of Terrebonne.
No. 36.
FELIX DUMOULIN, farmer, of the Parish of Ste. Monique, County of Deux Montagnes,
Plaintiff.
vs.
JOSEPH PROULX DIT CLEMENT, farmer of the Town of St. Jerome, County of Terrebonne,
Defendant.
&
LEANDRE BELAIR, painter, of the said Town of St. Jerome, County of Terrebonne,
Tiers Saisie.
The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.
Town of St. Jerome, 18th January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven
LOUIS LABELLE,
Clerk of said Court.
JOS. BOISSEAU,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

AUCTION SALE
ON
JANY. 27th.
Goods will be on Exhibition on
TUESDAY
&
WEDNESDAY,
THE
25th and 26th.
No trouble to show Goods.
Call and examine them.
We will also sell at
PRIVATE SALE.
ANDREW BOA,
Lachute.
Lachute, 20th Jany., '1886.

Local Advertisements.
BEST
Watches, Jewellry
AND
Spectacles Stock
IN TOWN.
Low prices. Repairs well done
T. JOUSSE,
Oposite Post Office, Lachute.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Application will be made to the Legislature of Quebec, at its next session, for an Act authorizing the sale of immoveables depending of the succession of the late Antoine Paiement, and containing the numbers 102, 104, 108 and 160 of the hypothecary cadaster of the Parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville, in the district of Terrebonne, and the number 91 of the hypothecary cadaster of the Village of Ste. Therese de Blainville, in the said district, and moreover the number 411 of the hypothecary cadaster of the Parish of Ste. Rose in the district of Montreal.
JEREMIE PAIEMENT, Père,
ALFRED LIMOGES,
Executeurs-Testamentaires.
St. Eustache, 10th January, 1887.

COUNTY ORANGE LODGE.

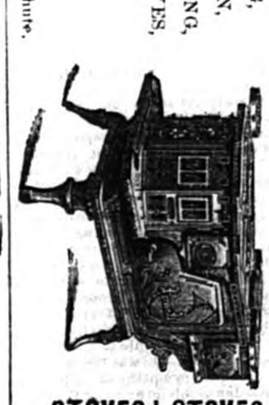
The annual County Orange Lodge will meet in Pollock's Hall, Lachute Town, on February 1st, 1887, at 1 o'clock p.m., by order of
WILLIAM POLLOCK,
County Master.

Farming Machines.
Farmers of Argenteuil Read This.
I claim to have the best Mowing Machine.
I claim to have the best Reaper.
I claim to have the best Horse Rake.
I claim to have the best Binder.
I claim to have the best Threshing Machine,
And I claim to have the best Machines of all kinds of Agricultural Implements in the market, and on the most reasonable terms, and not afraid to put them against any other machine sold. See me before purchasing elsewhere, and want any other agent selling to put their Machines against me in the field, and leave the Farmers to Judge.
T. STEWART,
46-t.f. Lachute.

Lachute Furniture
WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.
NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.
P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.
C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

FOR SALE.
A BUSH LOT within easy distance o Lachute.
J. PALLISER,
18-t.f. Advocate.

Victoria Foundry.
IRON & WIRE FENCING,
CEMETERY RAILIN,
CRESTING,
COAL STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
BOX STOVES,
HOT AIR FURNACES,
McOUAT & McRAE, Lachute.



STOVES! STOVES!
NOTICE.
In thanking the people of Lachute and County of Argenteuil for past patronage, I beg leave to announce that I have returned to Lachute and am selling
ORGANS & PIANOS
CHEAPER THAN EVER—The DOHERTY ORGAN a speciality—and several other makes of Pianos and Organs, at prices defying competition.
G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute
UNDERTAKING.
TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Half glass embalming done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse.
CHAS. GEIGERS,
Undertaker,
24 tf. Lachute, P.Q.

Local Advertisements.
Furniture!
Furniture!
FURNITURE!
Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Holiday Trade
NOW ON HAND
ALL KINDS OF
Household Furniture
Of the Best Quality,
AND
Lowest Prices.
One Uniform Price.
West End Furniture Store,
R. T. MANLEY.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO.
WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).
A. G. STACKHOUSE
St. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Nov. 17th, 1886. 30-tf

LACHUTE
Flour Mills.
THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR,
ALWAYS ON HAND.
ALSO
OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL
And feed of all kinds at reduced rates.
Call and see before buying else where.
P. CAMPBELL,
Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251y

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC:
parliament House.
PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for Private or Local Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, for regulating surveys or boundaries or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the Rules of the Legislative Council and the Legislative Assembly respectively (which are published in the Quebec *Official Gazette*), to give ONE MONTH'S NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying the nature and object), in the Quebec *Official Gazette*, in the French and English languages; and also in a French and English newspaper published in the District affected, and to comply with the requirements therein mentioned, sending copies of the first and last of such notice to the Private Bills Office of each House, any persons who shall make application shall within one week from the first publication of such notice in the *Official Gazette* forward a copy of his Bill, with the sum of one hundred dollars, to the Clerk of the Committee on Private Bills.
All petitions for PRIVATE BILLS must be presented within the "first two weeks" of the session.
L. DELORME,
Clk. Leg. Assembly.
Quebec, October, 1886.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their Saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.
J. B. CUSHING & Co.
Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

STATION RESTAURENT.
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. F. P. RODRIGUE.

NOTICE.

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, would respectfully announce to the people of Argenteuil that he is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle (Castrating Colts, a specialty.) He is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a sp business of it.
W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15-tf

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

In the CIRCUIT COURT, in and for the County of Argenteuil.
No. 1580.
HARRIET STANIFORTH, of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, said County and District, Spinster,
Plaintiff.
vs.
MATHIEW TINDALE, heretofore of Lachute, said County and District but now of parts unknown,
Defendant,
The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.
Lachute, 10th January 1887.
THOMAS BARRON,
C. C. C

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Sale Prices—S. Carsley.
Best Watches.—T. Jousse.
Great Reductions.—Hugh Fraser, Jr.
For Sale.—John Newton.

LOCAL.

DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute six days each month, from the 10th to the 15th.

The Deaf Made to Hear.

"After eight years suffering from deafness so bad that I was unable to attend to my business I was cured by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. With gratitude I make this known for the benefit of others afflicted." Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

Two Hundred Cords of stove wood Beech, Birch and Maple mixed. Price, in yard $1.35; delivered $1.50. Also a quantity of cord wood, $3.00 per cord.

P. LANE.

Four Years of Suffering.

Mrs. Torrance McNish, of Smith's Falls, Ont., after four years of intense suffering with scrofula, from which her head became bald, was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters after the best medical aid had failed.

FOR SALE.—One superior, newly calved cow.

JOHN JACKSON.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A good Express Sleigh, double or single. Apply to N. Larose, Lachute Mills. 19-3

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

GRENVILLE.—The Church of England people of Grenville and District are to be congratulated in having secured the Rev. Mr. Greer as their Pastor. Mr. Greer is a great worker. He takes charge the first week in February.

AGENTS WANTED in every town and village for all of the "WITNESS" publications. Send for terms.

The attention of our readers is directed to the Advertisement in another column of the large stock just received at the new Book and Stationery Store, of School Books, Testaments and Bibles, British Poets and other works, all of which will be sold cheap for cash.

Threatened Danger.

In the fall of '84, Rondall Miller, of Maitland, N. S., was prostrated to his bed with an attack of incipient consumption. Cough remedies all failed. He rapidly grew debilitated, and friends despaired of his recovery. He tried Burdock Blood Bitters, with immediate relief, followed by a speedy cure.

Who is to be the future Representative of this County, is a question of great political interest at the present time, and men's minds are in a state of doubt as to who would be the best man; but there is no *doubt* whatever that the *Tea* sold by G. L. Meikle & Co., at 3 lbs. for $1.00, is the Tea to buy and is certain to give satisfaction to all who use it whether Conservatives, Liberals or Independants.

Religious services began during the week, of prayer, by the Baptists of this Town, have resulted in much good. Olivet Hall is we l filled every evening with deeply interested audiences. The pastor, Rev. J. Higgins, has been assisted by Rev. J. Currie, Evangelist from Montreal. Many have professed conversion to the Saviour. Several are enquiring and some are being restored. The meetings continue this week. Mr. Currie returns from Montreal To-morrow To conduct the services on Sabbath 30th inst. in Olivet Hall.

The Carnival number which is being issued this week by the Montreal *Witness*, will, we believe, command a most unprecedented sale, as it is published at the extremely low price of 15 cents, or two copies for 25 cents all free by post. It is to contain 24 pages, literally crowded with excellent colored pictures and engravings of the principal scenes of the Carnival, correctly as well as beautifully executed. The idea of sending two copies at such a reduction is a capital one; everybody can afford to buy one copy to keep, and at least one other to send to friends at a distance.

Be On Your Guard

Against sudden colds, irritating coughs and soreness of the throat. Keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand for these prevalent troubles of Fall and Winter.

THE year 1887, the year of the Queen's jubilee, is to be signalized by the issue of the greatest illustrated paper ever issued in America—the Carnival number of the Montreal STAR—a work of national importance. We are told by those who know that it will overshadow and outstrip all previous efforts in illustrated journalism. Those who cannot go to Montreal for the great Carnival will find all the events of the very life in the Carnival number of the STAR. It is to be some forty odd mammoth pages with five plate supplements.

A Lucky Escape.

Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, of Beamsville, Ont., had what was thought to be a cancer on her nose, and was about to submit to a cancer doctor's operation when she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which effected a radical cure. This medicine cures all blood diseases.

EDITORIAL NOTES

THE FRANCHISE.—Those who will now have for the first time the privelege of exercising the Franchise should remember that the party which gave them the privilege is the Conservative party, and that in order to accomplish the object they had to stand the fire of the Liberals, who opposed them at every step and prolonged the session of the House until almost midsummer.

RESIGNATION OF HON. MR. ROSS.—Owing to ill health the Hon. Mr. Ross has resigned his position as Premier of Quebec. Hon. Mr. Taillon has been called upon to form a ministry and will no doubt do so at once. Hon. Messrs. Flynn and Blanchett have also resigned. It is thought probable that a coalition will be formed between the Nationalists and Conservatives.

We copy the following letter from the Montreal *Gazette* of the 26th instant:

To the Editor of the GAZETTE:

SIR.—Canada to-day is prosperous, her people ought to be contented, were it not for politicians they would be so. One would think from the cry raised by those gentlemen that we were hardened with some great evil, but you look in vain to find it.

It is not many years since things were very different—all through the country farms were offered for sale and could only find purchasers at greatly depreciated prices. In our cities and towns, property was almost unsaleable. Stores, dwellings and factories were alike vacant. Mortgages were being foreclosed on the light hand and left. Many persons lost the savings of their lifetime. Town and country traders, merchants and manufacturers were forced to assign. Whilst an army of official assignees were posted at every important point in the Dominion ready to take possession of the estate of every man that was at all embarassed. The dividends declared by these gentlemen were not always satisfactory. It is to be hoped that the bitter pages of the history of that time will not now be forgotten by the people of Canada.

Yours,
W. CLENDINNENG.

Montreal, January 22, 1887.

The Liberal Conservative Meeting at Lachute.

On Saturday last, there was an assembly in Olivet Hall called together for the purpose of selecting a candidate for election to the House of Commons. It was one of the greatest meetings ever held in the county, when it is considered that the roads were blocked up by the howling blizzards and severe cold, and that there were only a few days notice given for calling the people together, some of whom walked miles on snow shoes to get out. They came out through staunch loyalty to their country and in the interests of their country, and of the great Conservative party who has governed the country now for so many years and brought it to its present position of trade and commerce. There were staunch men of the Liberal party also, who cast in their lot with us to work for the interests of the candidate whoever he might be, that the convention decided upon. The President, F. C. Ireland, Esq., opened the meeting and expressed great pleasure in seeing so large a gathering. It proved beyond doubt the interest they took in the object of the meeting. When he asked for nominations the name of the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott was at once put forward and received with rounds of cheers and a unanimous vote was accorded him, but the following letter from that gentleman was read, in which he declined the nomination.

MONTREAL, 21st January, 1887.

DEAR SIR,

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter conveying to me the request of the Liberal Conservative Association of the County of Argenteuil, that I should come forward as a candidate for the County at the coming election. I beg you to present my acknowledgements to the Association for their kindness in thinking of me, but I regret to say that I must decline the nomination.

It is after much consideration that I have arrived at this conclusion, and my reasons for it are various. I have now represented the constituency almost consecutively for the greater part of thirty-six years, and have reached a period of life when a managerially business A time of rest from his more active labors. Moreover, the work at the sessions of Parliament, has become much more onerous of late than it was in former times; the session of 1885, having lasted for six months. And I find the additional work this produces, press heavily upon me in connection with my numerous other duties. I feel also that I am unable to give the attention to the County which I would desire to do, as sudden exigencies have prevented my attendance lately, on two or three important public occasions, at which I should have been much gratified to have been present. And your experience with your present local member must make it plain to you, that you have the material in your own county for admirable representatives in the Local and Federal House, without looking for them beyond its limits.

But I have not reached the decision to withdraw from the county, and practically abandon public life, without feeling great reluctance at severing my connection with the county of Argenteuil. Since 1857 I have received from the people of Argenteuil, the most cordial and unvarying support, though I am conscious that the busy life I have led has often rendered my services less effectual than they might have been. At the same time I recall with satisfaction the realization of the assurances I gave at my first appearance on the hustings as to the construction of a railway through the county, and of my expectations as to the importance which the county would receive from becoming the highway to the Pacific. I recognise the extraordinary progress which has converted the Lachute of 1857, into a prosperous and populous town, and I had hopes that similar advantages might have been obtained for the front, before I should feel constrained to give up public life. In the latter respect I have been as yet disappointed. But good progress has been made, and the day is not far distant when a line from Grenville to Saint Jean Recollet will meet the reasonable requirements of the front of the County, as has already been done for its centre by the Canadian Pacific Railway. But I will not refer further to the past, than to recognize with greatful appreciation, the numberless proofs of kindness and confidence which the people of Argenteuil have given me to assure them that I relinquish my political connection with them with sincere reluctance and regret; and with the kindest feelings, and to assure them that, as heretofore, a "county man" will always be sure of any service I can render him.

Trusting that the deliberations of your convention will result in a choice as satisfactory as that which you have made for the Local House.

I remain,
Dear Sir,
Your obedient servant,
J. J. C. ABBOTT

F. C. IRELAND, ESQUIRE,
President, Liberal Conservative Association of Argenteuil,
Lachute, Que.

Then the name of Wm. Owens, Esq., M.P.P., was received with a unanimous vote, but he respectfully declined. Then the name of Alexander Pridham, Esq., was proposed and seconded, and carried unanimously, that he should be the candidate. Mr. Pridham up to the time of going to press has not yet decided to come forward, but the notice below explains itself, and we trust another large meeting will be held on Tuesday next.

The people of this county know right well that they cannot expect anything by the election of Mr. Meikle. He has proved himself to be an utter failure when in the Local House, and as for the House of Commons, he would be entirely lost if he should ever have the misfortune to be sent there. An idea can be had of Mr. Meikle's administrative ability from the muddled up state of Lachute Town affairs. They afford a good illustration of what he can do, and what may be expected of him in a larger sphere.

GRENVILLE, 27th Jany., 1887.

F. C. IRELAND, Esq.,
President L.C. Asso.,
Lachute Mills.

DEAR SIR,

I acknowledge the receipt of your communication informing me of the fact of my having been unanimously nominated as Candidate of the Liberal-Conservative Association, to contest this county in the coming election of a member to represent the county in the House of Commons at Ottawa. Coming upon me so unexpectedly, I must ask time to consider the matter, and would reqtest you to call a public meeting of the Association for Tuesday next, the 1st Feby., to receive my reply.

I am, dear Sir,
Your obedient servant,
ALEXANDER PRIDHAM.

To the members of the Liberal-Conservative Association of the County of Argenteuil.

GENTLEMEN,

In reference to the above from Mr. Pridham, will you be kind enough to meet at Olivet Hall, Lachute, on Tuesday next, the 1st February, at 2 o'clock, p.m.

F. C. IRELAND,
Pres. Con. Asso'.

Lachute, 27th Jany., 1887.

Sure Cure for Rheumatism.

If the system is properly cleansed by some medicine that acts upon the bowels, kidneys and skin, such as Burdock Blood Bitters, and the sufferer will use Hagyard's Yellow Oil according to directions, there are few cases of rheumatism, however bad, but will yield promptly to the treatment.

MARRIAGE.

MACDONALD-BAIN—At the residence of the bride's mother, on the 5th inst., by Pastor J. Higgins, Mr. Graham J. Macdonald, to Miss Maggie E. Bain, all of Lachute, Que.

DEATH.

MCPHAIL.—At Lachute on the 18th January, William John, son of Daniel McPhail, aged 30 years, 5 months and 11 days.

Soon must our earthly race be run,
Our mortal state decay;
Friends and relations, one by one,
Are fading and passing away.

SHAMEFUL ABUSE

Heaped upon a Noted Englishman for His Open Honesty.

WM. ED. ROBSON, M.D., L.R.C.S.I., M.K.Q.C.P.I., late of the Royal Navy, of England, has got into professional trouble for writing the following open letter to the editor of the London *Family Doctor*:

"I believe it to be the duty of every physician to make known any means or remedy whereby sickness can be prevented, and it is for this purpose I write to give my experience both here and abroad. I ask the publication of the statement that people may be warned before it is too late, to say to them that there is at hand a means by which they may be restored to perfect health. It is well known to the medical world, and indeed, to the laity, that a certain disease is making a terrible havoc; that next to consumption it is the most fatal, and that when fully developed there is nothing to be done for the sufferer."

"Physicians and scientists have long been trying to throw light upon the cause, and if possible, find in nature a medicine for this fatal malady. They have shown, absolutely, that the blood-purifying organs of vital importance, are the kidneys, and that when they once fail, the poison which they should take out of the blood is carried by the blood into every part of the body, developing disease."

"In my hospital practice in England, India and South America and also while a surgeon in the Royal Navy of Great Britain, I gave a great deal of attention to the study of diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs, and found that not only was the cure of chronic Bright's Disease hopeless, but that kidney disease was remarkably prevalent; much more so than generally known, and was the cause of the majority of cases of sickness, and further, that the medical profession has no remedy which exerts any absolute control over these organs in disease."

"Some time ago when I had a case which resisted all regular treatment,—which is very limited,—complicated with the passing of stones from the kidneys, much against my will I permitted my patient to use Warner's safe cure, of which I had heard marvelous results. In his case the result was simply marvelous, as the attack was a severe one, and development very grave, for an analysis showed per cent. of albumen and granular tube casts."

"The action of the medicine was singular and incomprehensible to me. I had never seen anything like it. The patient recovered promptly, and is to-day a well and healthy man. This stimulated my inquiry into the merits of the remedy, and after analysis I found it to be of purely vegetable character, harmless to take under all circumstances."

"Casting aside all professional prejudice I gave it a thorough trial, as I was anxious that my patients should be restored to health, no matter by what medicine. I prescribed it in a great variety of cases, Acute, Chronic, Bright's Disease, Congestion of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder and in every instance did it effect a cure."

"For this reason I deem it my duty to give to the world this statement regarding the value of Warner's safe cure. I make this statement on facts I am prepared to produce and substantiate. I appeal to physicians of large practice who know how common and deceptive diseases of the kidneys are, to lay aside professional prejudice, give their patients Warner's safe cure, restore them to perfect health, earn their gratitude, and thus be true physicians."

"I am satisfied that more than one-half of the deaths which occur in England are caused, primarily, by impaired action of the kidneys, and the consequent retention in the blood of the poisonous uric and kidney acid. Warner's safe cure causes the kidneys to expel this poison checks the escape of albumen, relieves the inflammation and prevents illness from impaired and impoverished blood. Having had more than seventeen years' experience in my profession, I conscientiously and emphatically state that I have been able to give more relief and effect more cures by the use of Warner's safe cure than by all the other medicines ascertainable to the profession, the majority of which, I am sorry to say, are, very uncertain in their action."

"Isn't that a straightforward, manly letter?"

"Indeed it is."

"Well, but do you know the author has been dreadfully persecuted for writing it?"

"How so? What has he done to merit it?"

"Done! He has spoken the truth out of school and his fellow physicians, who want the public to think they have a monopoly in curing diseases, are terribly angry with him for admitting professional inability to reach certain disorders.

"That letter created a wonderful sensation among the titled classes and the public. This jarred the doctors terribly. The College of Surgeons and Queen's College, from which institution he was graduated, asked for an explanation of his unprofessional conduct, and notified him that unless he made a retraction they would discipline him.

"The doctor replied that he allowed his patients to make use of Warner's safe cure only after all the regular methods *had failed*, and when he was satisfied that there was no possible hope for them. Upon their recovery, after having used Warner's safe cure, he was so much surprised that he wrote the above letter to the *Family Doctor*. He regretted that the faculties found fault with his action in the matter, but he could not conscientiously retract the facts as written to the *Family Doctor*.

"The faculties of both colleges replied that unless he retracted they should cut him off, which would naturally *debar him from again practicing his profession*, and also prevent his securing another appointment in the Royal Navy!"

The illustrious doctor's dilemma is certainly an unpleasant one, emphasizing, as it does, both his own honest, and the contemptible prejudice and bigotry of English medical men. The masses, however, having no sympathy with their nonsense, keep on using the remedy he so highly recommends and get well, while the rich and able depend upon the prejudiced doctors and die!

MORIN FLATS.

At a meeting of the rate-payers held at the usual place of meeting, for the purpose of electing three Councillors to serve in the place of Isaac Jekill, D. Christie and Jean Bpte. Guinette, whose term of office had expired. Isaac Jekill and D. Christie were re-elected, and Damase Guinette was elected in the place of Jean Bpte. Guinette. The Council then adjourned till Monday the 17th inst., when it met and Isaac Jekill was unanimously elected Mayor. The Council at present is as follows:—

Isaac Jekill, Mayor; Thomas Seale, John Seale, Elie Desrochers, David Christie, Charles Seale, Damase Guinette, for Councillors, with Joseph Brown as Secretary-Treasurer.

The severest snow storm of the season occurred on Monday and Tuesday, the 17th and 18th inst. Snow fell to the depth of 12 or 14 inches, and on Monday night and all day Tuesday it blew a regular hurricane. The mail started but had to turn. St. Jerome mails failed to put in an appearance and the cars were stuck. It is, so far, the worst storm of this season.

COM.

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION!

We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sporting Intelligence.

LAUREL, January 24th, '87.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—All that is wanting is smart men and hounds for deer hunting. Now is the time on the Sixteen Island Lake, but be sure that you take good snow-shoes. Two of the boys captured seven fine deer last week, besides there were a number more killed by some more sportsmen. This is a good chance for the Argenteuil sportsmen.

Editor please give me space in your valuable paper. I remain

Yours truly,
MIKE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—What has happened your gallant military correspondent? Surely he has not already exhausted the military Act? Can he be off on an election campaigne, or moved south for his health during winter? It is a great loss to our country and the Argenteuil Rangers, Mr. Editor, not having your usual military column in the WATCHMAN. I would recommend you hunt him up and have him run as military candidate for the commons, and not have the Argenteuil Rangers coming home in cattle cars another year. Is your military correspondent going to let Colonel Van Straubenzie, D. A. G., be replaced by a Frenchman, seeing he is the only English speaking and Protestant District Commander in Quebec Province? Surely he will not tolerate this; but raise his voice at once against such impositions.

No 8 company, A. R., are to have a serjeants mess. No. 1 company, A. R., are to be supplied before camp next spring with repeating rifles of the latest design, and are amongst the latest locals. Band boys complain of the government not sending their usual grant of money on time for last year. I would recommend your military man to kindly look into these neglects. By the way Mr. Editor, we are to have a general election which is to be termed a Riel-Grit campaign throughout Quebec, which, by all accounts, has reached Argenteuil county. Mr Editor, our county should feel proud of having such a man as the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott to represent us at Ottawa. The intelligent people of Montreal are anxious to have Mr. Abbott for Mayor. If the English speaking people of that great city are true to their trust they will elect him. Now, Mr. Editor, I will close, I know you will be busy. Mr. Blake wants home rule for Ireland and Irish votes, Quebec for the Rielites and their votes. The Hon. Wolfred Laurier would meet an Argenteuil Ranger on the Saskatchewan banks, with musket in hand and still be true to our Queen. Strange things happen now-a-days, during the Ontario local election one candidate in Prescott styled himself a Liberal Conservative, and he would support Mowat Government. In other words he would be any thing for your vote. In Glengarry county the defeated candidate lost his election by not paying for prayers. The successful candidate being a grit, Mowat man, the Roman Catholic Bishops called upon all the faithful in Glengarry to vote for Mowat Government. He said: "If the Conservatives get in we will loose our separate school and your children will be compelled to read the bible in the public schools." The same Sunday a Protestant divine preached: "I want you all to support Mowat and his man. If the Conservatives get in power the bible will be taken out of the public schools and Protestantism become extinct." This fulfils the scripture, "the blind are leaders of the blind."

COM.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

SALE PRICES.

CHEAP DRESS GOODS.

CHEAP DRESS GOODS.

CHEAP DRESS GOODS.

Striped Dress Goods, 5½c yd.
Burnside Serges, 9c yd.
Fancy Challees, 9c yd.
Fancy Mixtures, 9c.
Checked Challees 12½c.
Brocaded Cashmere, 12½c,
Basket suiting, 12½c.
Fancy suiting, 12½c.
Boucle Cloth, 17c.
Norwich Poplin, 17c.
Bradford Serges, 17c.
Costume Cloth, 17c.

SALE PRICES.

GREAT COSTUME SALE

GREAT COSTUME SALE

The largest variety of evening costumes is to be seen

at S. CARSLEY'S

Evening Costumes in great variety
Evening Costumes in great variety
Evening Costumes in great variety

S. CARSLEY.

Boucle cloths at reduced prices.
Curl cloths at reduced prices.
Ottoman cloths at reduced prices.
Beaver cloths at reduced prices.
Cloakings of all kinds, greatly reduced in price.

THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN
THE CLUB MOCCASIN

The new patented Club Moccasin is to be had in Montreal,

at S. CARSLEY

Men's Furnishing Store.

NOTICE

TO BUILDERS AND PARTIES REQUIRING LUMBER, go to Lachute Saw Mills where you will find a very large and complete stock of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Tamarack and Cedar. Long timber in Spruce and Tamarack cut to order. Also a quantity of Hardwood Lumber, dressed flooring and sawed Shingles kept in stock.

Large quantities of mixed lumber to be sold at Six Dollars per thousand.

P. & A. MACGIBBON,
41-3 m Lachute Mills

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A meeting of the above Officers and men will be held on Tuesday evening, Feb. 1st, in the Court House, at 7 p.m. sharp, for the purpose of recruiting and conveying useful information to the men, for their mutual benefit.

Please attend and bring all the recruits you can. Refreshments.

By order,
GEORGE D. WALKER,
Captain No. 4 Com. A. R.

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—|o|—

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DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

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St. Andrews, Nov. 4th, 1886

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SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Cape Breton Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on Wednesday the 12th day of January, 1887, for certain works of construction.

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the office of the Chief Engineer and General Manager of Government Railways at Ottawa, and also at the office the Cape Breton Railway at Port Hawkesbury, C. B., on and after the 5th day of December, 1886, when the general specifications and form of tender may be obtained upon application.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms and all the conditions are complied with.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 15th December, 1886.
3-1m.

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St. Andrews.

St. Andrews, Dec 2nd, '86.

Business Card.

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TWO VALUABLE TIMBERED LOTS of land being the East half of Lot No. 17, and the west half of lot No. 16 in the Second range of Gore, within easy access of a Saw Mill; each lot containing 100 acres. Terms easy. For further information, apply to,

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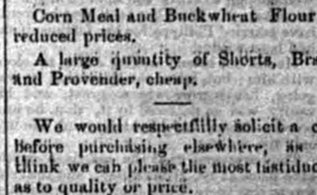

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All Ground From Selected Wheat, and Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction;

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THE MYSTERY OF THE HOLLY TREE.

CHAPTER VIII.—(CONTINUED).

Word by word we read this letter, and when we had ended it fell from Philippa's hands to the ground. She trembled like a leaf in the wind, her eyes were full of wild light, her face flushed crimson.

"I knew he was innocent!" she cried. Gladys, go to the squire, and tell him that he must come to me in the library at once—he must not delay. Oh, thank Heaven, it has come to light at last!"

I went at once. The squire looked at me.

"Is it about Arthur—have they found him?" he asked.

"No; it is something about yourself and er. Pray, sir, be quick."

I shall never forget her face as we entered the library. The light f ll full upon it—the noble dignity, the proud happiness, I shall ever forget.

"What has happened to you, Philippa?" asked the squire. "There is something in your face that I have not seen for years. What is it?"

She went to him, holding the letter in her hands.

"Heaven is very good to me," she said, simply; "Guy is cleared."

He took the letter from her hand and looked at it.

"Why, this is Anice Vane's writing!" he cried in alarm.

"Yes; and this is a lock of her hair, and this is her little pearl ring—it was her mother's once. Nay, do not tremble; sit down and read that letter."

"Where was it found?" he asked, with shaking hands.

"Gladys Ayrton found it—I will tell you where afterwards. Anice wrote it to me on the morning she left home, and it has been hidden ever since. Read it, father."

Without another word the squire opened it and read. Every now and then he uttered a long, low cry. Philippa stood with her arm around his neck. When he had finished his head sank on his breast with a deep groan. Before we had time to speak a servant opened the door.

"Sir Guy Brooklyn wishes to see you, sir, at once."

No one moved or spoke. The next moment a tall, handsome man with the noblest face I had ever seen, entered the room. Philippa's face flushed, but no sound escaped her lips. He went straight up to the squire.

"Sir," he said, proudly, "I summon you to do me justice at last."

But the white head only dropped lower. When the squire looked up at last, there was something so heart-broken, so unutterably wretched in his worn face, that Sir Guy involuntarily bent over him.

"You havr been very hard, very cruel, very unjust to me, sir; you persisted in believing me guilty when I swore to you that I was innocent. No one could do any man greater wrong than you have done me. Come with me. To-night, by Haven's help, I have saved Arthur Brandon's life; he lies at my house. He has been very near death, but he will live, I hope. He has that to tell you which will clear me. I suspected it long ago."

"There is no need for me to hear more," said the squire, slowly; I know enough. Read that."

Sir Guy took the letter and read it in silence.

It is a sad story, sir," he said; "but, when you have heard what Brandon has to tell you, you will judge him less harshly. There is a carriage waiting for you and Miss Carleon. There may be great danger. One doctor says that Brandon has not an hour to live. I have hopes; but you must come to him.'

"Guy," said the squire, in trembling tones, "can you ever forgive me?"

As he spoke a strain of music startled us. It was the "waits," and presently these words saluted our ears: "Peace on earth—peace on earth."

"Guy," again inquired the trembling voice, "will you pardon me?"

I turned away to hide my tears, for I saw the squire on his knees, his white head bent, and I heard Philippa weeping aloud.

When I turned again, Sir Guy had his arms around the drooping figure, and the old squire's head lay on the young man's breast.

"I always loved you, Guy. I loved you so dearly that I could not endure the thought of your guilt; it stung me as nothing else could have done. I did believe you guilty; Anice did not express herself clearly, and she was dying. I can understand now that when she uttered your name it was to clear you, not accuse you. It was my brother's son who did this great wrong."

"Hear him, sir, before you judge him," said Sir Guy; and then he went to Philippa. "My true, dear love," he said, "truest and dearest; there was no letter for you to-night. I was bringing it, and, coming over the cliffs I heard a feeble moan. It was dark and stormy, but I soon found light and help. After searching for some time, we discovered Arthur Brandon; he had fallen, not to the bottom of the cliff, but to some distance. Because he was your cousin I risked my life to save his. I went down and with the help of a stout rope brought him up more dead than living. We carried him to Deane's Chase, where he recovered his senses and found that I had saved his life. He confessed his sin to me, and prayed me to fetch the squire. Philippa, my true love, I can say to you now what I have written before."

He clasped her in his arms and kissed her. No wonder she loved him. He had the grace, the chivalry, the bravery that would have befitted a king. And then, notwithstanding the snow and the wind, they set out.

On what he believed his death-bed, Arthur Brandon told his story to the squire. He had not intended such deadly harm; he had loved Anice Vane very dearly, but not well enough to brave the squire's anger for her sake. He loved her best, but he would have married Philippa for her fortune if she had been willing.

He did not intend asking Anice to elope with him; but, when she knew that he was going, her sorrow was so great, and his vanity was so flattered by it, that he proposed to marry her privately—and she was only too willing.

They arranged that the marriage should take place at St. Hilda's Bay, and that she was to live there until they had summoned courage to tell the squire.

Such conduct was not to be defended—it was base, treacherous and dishonorable—but they were young, foolish, and so much in love that they imagined they could not live without each other. More than once Arthur Brandon was inclined to tell the squire, but he feared that his uncle would withdraw his allowance if he knew all.

They met at St. Hilda's, and they were married there. Before six months had elapsed they quarreled, and the young husband, in a fit of anger, said that theirs had been a runaway marriage, and that she was no wife. He meant nothing by the words, but she believed them, and they drove her mad.

He had kept the secret of their marriage well. His visits to St. Hilda's Bay had been so well managed that no one knew anything of them. He was quite safe in inviting the squire to Dover, for no one had the least suspicion of his secret.

His foolish words spoken in anger, had driven Anice mad, for she left her home and went he never knew whither. He would have given much to unsay them, but it was too late. He searched, but could not find any trace of her. Then he committed the worst and most shameful part of his sin. He ought at once, on losing her, to have gone to the squire and confessed all; and then, without doubt, she would have been found by their united efforts; but a coward fear came over him and he yielded to it. He thought that, if the squire should know now, he would never forgive him, and that to the anger he would feel at the elopement and marriage would be added a most just and righteous anger at the loss of her. He dreaded lest the squire in his wrath should withdraw his allowance; and cut him out of his will; so he sacrificed Anice.

There was no excuse, and there could hardly be any forgiveness for him. He told how sorry he was to find his cousin determined to give up King's Norton, and how often he had felt impelled to confess to the squire, so that Sir Guy might be cleared; but the same coward fear deterred him—he could not afford to anger his uncle. But, when the accident happened, and he found himself in the very presence of death, he was afraid with more than mortal fear, and he confessed.

The squire's wrath was terrible to witness; but the grievous error into which he had fallen respecting Sir Guy made him more humble and more merciful. He forgave his nephew, but it was a painful pardon.

"I will forgive you," he said; "but you must not live in my presence. You are my brother's son, but you have destroyed the daughter of the woman I loved, and I cannot look upon your face; you must go away. If in after years you wipe off by brave and good deeds the stains of your cowardly sin, so much the better. I shall not alter my will; the money I have always intended to leave you shall be yours; but I must forget what you have done before my home can ever be yours again."

Arthur Brandon did not die that Christmas night.

The squire and his daughthr returned home. They had been missed from among their guests, but I made some excuse for their absence, and the events of the night did not transpire until afterward.

CHAPTER IX.

While the Aberdare bells were sounding merrily on Christmas morning, a knock was heard at the hall door; and it was almost a shock of surprise to those present when Sir Guy Brooklyn entered. Every one knew of the quarrel and separation, though the cause was not so well known. There was not one present who did not rejoice. Philippa Carleon seemed to have grown years younger in that one night.

What a welcome there was for the baronet! And as he and Philippa stood together, I thought that I had never seen a handsomer couple. No wonder that she loved him; looking at him and listening to him, I did wonder that any man living could suspect him of dishonor.

"The church bells are ringing," said the squire. "We shall be late unless we start at once. Guy, you take Philippa."

There was no need to have said that, for he stood already by Philippa's side, and was looking with lover's eyes at her beautiful face.

"How long is it, my darling," I heard him say, "since we walked through the woods together?"

As we passed out of the hall door a beautiful sight greeted us. The tempest of the night before had abated; the sun was shining on the snow; the crimson berries of the holly-trees and the white flowers of the laurustinus seemed to smile upon us; the sun shining on the hoar-frost and on the icicles, made the earth look as though a diamond shower had fallen over it.

"We have something to thank Heaven for to-day," said the squire—and I saw tears in his eyes. "I never thought to see the sun shine so brightly again."

If I could judge from Sir Guy's face his heart was filled with gratitude.

The rest of that Christmas day will linger with me as the sweetest memory of my life. Its unbounded happiness, the music, the warmth, the fragrance, the bright evergreens, the Christmas banquet—it warms my heart even now when I think of it all.

And then, when the guests were gone, and the moon was shining on the snow, the squire sent for Sir Guy and Philippa.

"Come with me, Gladys," said Miss Carleon. "You have shared my sorrow and you must share my joy."

I went, and the squire smiled when he saw me.

"Gladys Ayrton," he said, "you must be a daughter to me when I lose my own.

But Philippa clung round his neck.

"You will not lose me," she said. I shall never go from King's Norton."

"Listen to me," said the squire. "This is the 25th—I may say the 26th—of December, and you must be married before the 7th of January, if you are ever to be mistress of King's Norton, Philippa. Now, Guy, persuade her to name the day, while I talk, with Gladys about the wedding. The very word makes me young again. I cannot imagine anything happier than a wedding at Christmas time."

Sir Guy bent over Philippa—what persuasion he used who shall say? In a few minutes he raised his head.

"That is good news," he cried—"of all the days in the year, the very day I should have chosen myself—New Year's Day."

So it was decided; and the squire could not do enough for Sir Guy. The wedding was to be the grandest festivity ever held in the old walls o King's Norton. It seemed to me that half the county were invited, there was such a bevy of fair young bridemaids; and Philippa would have me for the chief.

The squire could not pay honor enough to Sir Guy. When at last he remonstrated with him on his lavish expenditure and magnificent presents, the squire said:

"Let me show the world how I wish to atone to you, Guy. Do not interfere. I owe you all the amends one man can make to another."

On New Year's Day the hall was one mass of evergreens and wedding favors—great wreaths of holly twined with orange blossoms, mistletoe and laurel twined with dark fir. The earth still wore its bridal dress of pure white snow; but the memory that is choicest to me, the dream that is sweetest is of Philippa's face, as I saw it through her bridal veil.

On that most happy day Lord Estcourt had been invited to the wedding, and he came. I am sure no one rejoiced more heartily in Philippa's happiness than he did. While every one was busy wishing all kinds of good wishes to the bride and bridegroom, he came to me.

"Gladys," he said, calling me by my name for the first time. "I want to speak to you. Will you spare me a few moments?"

We went to the large bay window, and stood looking out on the scene. Turning to me, with a look on his face that I had never expected to see there, he asked me to be his wife.

How his proposal surprised me!

Even to my own heart I had never whispered how dearly I loved him. There was but one answer to his question, and that was "Yes."

Arthur Brandon, as I have said, did not die on Christmas night. He recovered, and after awhile went abroad with his regiment. He repented of the wild sin and folly of his youth, until the hour of his death. He died on the battle-field, and in the annals of military story it is told how fearlessly he met his fate.

As I write these last words there rises before me the vision of that happy New Year's. I see the snow, the holly, the orange blossoms; my heart grows warm with New Year greetings; the sound of New Year bells makes sweetest music; and I say to you, dearest reader, as the squire said to his guests, the time-honored, well-loved words—"A happy New Year."

[THE END.]

OUR AVERAGE WEIGHT.—According to Quetelet, a Belgian savant, a man attains his maximum weight about his 40th year. A woman, however, does not attain her maximum weight until her 50th year. The weight of persons of the same age in different classes of society also differs. In the wealthier classes the average maximum weight is 172 pounds, and is attained at 50 years of age. In the artisan class it is 154 pounds, attained at 40. Among farm laborers it is 171 pounds, attained at 60. In the general classes it is 164 pounds, and is reached between 40 and 50 years of age.

A COCKNEY'S STORY.

Of Hardship at Home and Experience in Canada.

His name was John Cook. He had hair of the character known as "brick-dust." His head, hands and feet were of abnormal proportions. He had the body of a lad of fifteen and the face of a man of twenty-five. His big blue eyes had a keen, enquiring look, and when he spoke you believed him that he was twenty years of age, although at first glance you had taken him for a lad of sixteen. He told the following story of orphan life in London, England, and of his struggles in Canada since he arrived, seven months ago.

"Yes, sir, I was born in Whitechapel—you don't know what a poor place it is—hundreds and thousands with 'ardly anythin' to heat the whole year roun'. My father was a capting—leastways, any time I seed 'im he wore a big sword, and had goold lace on 'is breast. But 'e was always in Hindia a fightin' the Hafghans, and 'e scarcely sent anythin' to mother. I 'ad to go down the streets, and look for hodd jobs, sich as carryin' parcels, goin' messages, and a 'olding 'orses' 'eads, while the gentlemen went into the banks to draw money to pay their men. Sometimes I'd sixpence for every 'orse, and I've seen me make two or three shillin' in a day. Other times I'd make nuthin' and then it was 'ard to live. Mother died, and sister and hi were taken to the St. Hann's 'Ome, We was well treated there—got good grub, clothes, and good bed.

"After some time we 'eerd that father 'ad been killed by the Hafghans. That was in 1880. Sister, when she 'eerd it, she jist went to sleep, and never wakened. She lay stunned-like for a long time, and then died. I used to cry to think I 'ad no one in the world; it made me lonesome. I was fond 'o sister. Then, about six months ago, me and another lot o' boys were brought out by government in the "Sardinian" to Canada. We came intermegiate, and was very comfortable. A kind lady was in charge of us, and we used to sing hymns, and the big nobs 'ud chuck us down money.

"I was taken to a place at Richmond; but I had to leave my master, with only 25 cents in my pocket. I could get nuthin' to do in Richmond, and I wanted to come to Montrehal. Hi went to the station and saw a kind-lookin' guard, and asked 'im wud 'e gimme a ride. 'E said 'e dursn't, but jist as the train was startin' 'e winked 'is eye, and nodded for me to get up. Wasn't that kind of 'im? When I got to Montrehal I hoffered 'im the 25 cents; but he wouldn't take it, and 'e brought me to a place and give me a good dinner.

"I went about the streets and hasked in some places for somethin' to do, but could get nothin'. I slept hout that night—this was in October—and the next day I spent the the 25 cent. Then I 'ad nothin'.

"I went about for three days and three nights without grub. I went to the Salvation Army people, but they said the cudn't 'elp me. On the fourth day I went into a confectioner's on St. James street—Halexander's—and I hasked the hold gentleman for somethin' to heat. Mr. Halexander said—Sit you right down at this table, an' 'eat your fill.' An' 'e made a lady wait on me, an' I tucked hin all I could, and then Mr. Halexander said—' now, put plenty in your pockets.' Wasn't that kind, an' me a stranger? Jist as I was goin' hout he said—'I know what I can do,' hand then he wrote hout two notes. 'Ere,' he said—'Take that to Mr. Dick, of the Boys 'ome, and this to Mr. Carsley.' So hi thanked 'im, an' went to the 'ome, an' Mr. Dick, he said as how it was hall right. Then I went to Mr. Carsley, and 'e said it was hall right, and gave me a job as messenger, and I'm hall right. Honly I can't help feelin' lonesome sometimes, when I think that my little sister—all I had—is dead. But Mrs. Dick, she says, 'don't fret, for you'll see her again in 'eaven.'

"Oh, you've no idea of how poor they are at 'ome. The big nobs what own the factories, fail hevery day on account of things bein' so cheap, hand thousands are turned hout of work."

WHAT A POLICEMAN SAW.

A Remarkable Sight Witnessed by a Georgia Officer of the Law.

The other morning myself and another policeman were standing at the corner of Broad and Jackson streets. I won't be positive as to the exact time, but it was between 2 and 3 o'clock, I am sure. As you well know, the night was dark and stormy, with heavy rains and furious gusts of wind alternating. At the hour indicated the rain had ceased, and the fitful dashes of wind had been superseded by a strong, steady blow. From the southeast the blow came, increasing in its power every minute. I was certain that a storm was brewing or approaching, and began to feel

SOMEWHAT ALARMED.

But a few minutes had passed when we discerned a bright reflection in the direction from whence proceeded the storm, and at once we formed the opinion that a conflagration had broken out in that portion of the city—towards the Central Railroad yards. While watching the unusual sight, and momentarily expecting the fire alarm to ring out, we were amazed to discover that the light did not spread or take on that fiery tint peculiar to fires.

Then a strange humming, roaring sound became audible, much the same as that made by a coal-burning locomotive in the distance. By this time several people had gathered to watch

THE STRANGE SIGHT,

and at the suggestion of an earthquake a stampede for the middle of the street was made. But no vibration being perceptible, and the roar, which had now become awful, being confined to the south east, seemingly in company with the luminous visitor, the opinion was reached that Augusta was about to become the centre of a disastrous, death-dealing storm of some kind. Then, too, it was noticed that the light, instead of growing larger, became brighter, and was advancing toward us with lightning-like-rapidity. The wind had increased in fury and came around the corners with enough force almost to carry a man off bodily.

WE WERE FRIGHTENED,

but the scare was of brief duration, for in a few minutes the aerial visitor had come and gone. Far above us, sweeping onward with great rapidity, was seen a luminous cloud, while close behind followed an immense mass as black as the shades of Hades. The noise accompanying was fearful, and was enough to bring terror to the heart of the staunchest man. Several of the group who witnessed the wonderful phenomenon claimed that the black cloud moved in the shape of a funnel, but of this I won't be certain.

The Hard-worked Queen of Spain.

The Queen-Regent of Spain is probably the most over-worked woman in her Dominions. She rises at 7, and as soon as she has made her toilet she sends for her little son and the members of the royal family, and spends an hour or so with them. At 9 she attends to her household affairs, goes over her accounts, gives her orders for the day, reads her letters, glances through the newspapers, and is ready by 10 or a little after to receive the report of the Captain-General of the garrison. He is succeeded by the Prime Minister, who has a long interview with the Queen on affairs of State every day but Monday, when she presides at a Cabinet Council instead.

At 12 the royal family sit down to *dejeuner*, at which meal the little King always assists—though only as a spectator, of course. At 2 one of the Ministers presents himself with the decrees and State papers of different kinds which await her signature. Twice a week she holds a levee, and it is rarely over before 6. The other days she takes a drive without an escort or any other show of State. After dinner the royal party amuse themselves with cards or talk literature and art with Count Morphy, who is an accomplished musician, and at 11 the Queen retires to seek the rest to which she is so well entitled after her fatiguing day's work.

FARM.

ROOTS FOR DAIRY COWS.

Roots are healthy food for cows and increase the flow of the milk, but care is required in feeding those liable to give an unpleasant flavor to the milk and butter. Carrots and sugar beets, experience has taught, are among the roots best adapted for dairy cows. Turnips and cabbages give unpleasant flavor to both milk and butter. Roots should not be fed alone but in combination with more nitrogenous foods.

TO INCREASE THE FLOW OF MILK.

The following advice is applicable to every farmer who keeps cows, especially if followed during the winter season: Give your cows three times a day water slightly warm, slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. You will find that the cow will not only give much more milk, but she will become much attached to the diet. The amount of this drink necessary is an ordinary water pailfull each time, morning, noon and night.

KEEP A GOOD TEAM.

Without doubt the greatest and most common loss in team management is from keeping poor horses unable at any time to do a full day's work. It is the most difficult thing possible for many farmers to get the idea into their heads that a horse capable of doing but little is entirely valueless. An old, worn out horse will always sell for something, no matter how poor he may be, and always for a greater price in proportion to his value when most worthless. For farm purposes, with the dear wages now paid to farm help, it does not require much deduction from a full day's team work each day to make up the value of a first-class team in every respect.

SOFT CORN AS FOOD.

The greater part of soft or unmerchantable corn is fed easily, and to fattening hogs without grinding. The idea is to get rid of it as soon as possible to prevent it from heating and moulding. It is true enough that in large unventilated heaps it is apt to spoil; but hundreds and even thousands of bushels may be kept until it is dried out. Considering the wastefulness of the usual methods of feeding it will pay to take the needed care to keep it later. Giving to hogs while wet and even water-soaked by rains it is little more nourishing than so much grass. Much of the nutriment in its soft state is in the cob, which fattening hogs will not eat. Probably the best use of soft corn is to feed it to milch cows, and after cold weather comes there is no difficulty in keeping it. During the winter this soft corn freezes dry, and towards spring may be ground in the cob with a mixture of equal parts of oats or light barley.

SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

Sheep need but little care this month. Give them good hay and a few roots each day, and in dry weather let them have a run in the fields for exercise. It may not be well to allow their fleeces to be soaked with snow, or by a cold rain, as it gives them a heavy load to carry, besides the fact that the chill may injure the weakly ones, but they need fresh air and exercise. The air in a well-filled sheep shed is too strongly impregnated with ammonia to be best for breathing purposes. Keep the floor of the sheep shed well supplied with dry litter, and supply them with pure water at least twice a day. They need it as much as any other animal. They will also relish an occasional feed of evergreen boughs if there is snow on the ground long.

COLOR IN HORSES.

A good horse is never a bad color, it is said. Still color has its importance, especially as indicating temper and purity of breed. Thus, black colored horses are of a hot and fiery temper and disposition; the chestnut and brown bay are reckoned to have strength and spirit, and the white are always tender. As to gray, it has been observed that those which tend the most to black are stronger than the brighter grays. There are besides these other colors in horses, as the roan, which seems to be the offspring of the bay and white, or the bay and gray. The sorrel and white seem to be the author of the dun and cream color, and as for those horses which are called strawberry, they may, probably, proceed from a coupling between a bright gray and a bay. There are also some horses mottled or red (commonly called piebald), either black and white in spots, or chestnut and white.

As to the choice of color in a stallion, a person of great skill says the dapple bay, the white bay, and the dapple gray are to be preferred; but does not object to a horse of a pure black, provided it has a white star and a white foot. In the judgment of others, however, he should be all of one color.

We find in many cases that horses of a bright bay color, with a black mane and tail, are good as well as beautiful, and these have commonly the tips of their ears and the extreme parts of their legs black. It is so common for a dapple gray to have a white mane and tail, with the former mentioned extremities white, such as the tips of the ears and the extreme parts of the legs; but for other colored horses, except the dun, we seldom find their manes and tails of a color different from that of the body; but in a dun horse the long hair in the mane and tail is commonly black, and for the most part there is also a black stripe down the back, which is not a little remarkable, as it is not observed in any other creature, except the ass, mule, zebra, etc. In a horse, indeed, it is only a plain, straight stripe; but in the ass there is always a cross stroke of black over the shoulders, so that if the skin was to be opened and spread the black would exactly represent the figure of the cross. Some pretend to tell us, as to the cross upon the ass' skins, that asses were not thus marked before the Christian era, and that none are now without the sign; but upon what good authority they assert this we do not know.

The produce of a white horse and a white mare will be white, and by keeping the breed constantly without any intermixture of color the color of the original may be maintained. So, a black horse and a black mare will produce black, a brown horse and a brown mare, brown, etc.

The record of The Ledger shows the deaths of persons who died at great age in Philadelphia during 1886, as follows:—Ninety years, 34; 91 years, 23; 92 years, 22; 93 years, 13; 94 years, 8; 95 years, 13; 96 years, 12; 97 years, 8; 98 years, 3; 99 years, 5; 100 years, 5; 101 years, 1; 102 years, 1; 104 years, 2; 109 years, 1. The invariable preponderance of women is again emphasized this year. On the male side only 22 lived to or beyond 90, and their combined ages make up a total of 2,061 years, while the aggregate ages of these women aged 90 or over give 4,224 year.

WARMING OUR DWELLINGS.—The old-fashioned fireplace, with its black log of glowing coals to throw heat into the room, was probably as wasteful a method of heating houses as could well be devised. But the fuel of those days was plentiful, and the fireplace with open draught to the chimney at least gave better ventilation than has been devised by the methods of heating houses provided now. Heated air is not unhealthful, provided it has been heated so as to destroy substances with which it comes in contact and thus change its carbon to carbonic acid gas. Our present modes of warming houses are defective alike in the waste of heat and in lack of ventilation. The best stoves and furnaces allow an enormous amount of heat to go out through the chimney, while all give much impure air to the rooms which they occupy. There is room for invention as to the best means for cheaply and effectively warming houses, and at the same time securing good ventilation.

THE DOCTORS PUZZLED.

A Man Who Walks Day and Night and Rests While Running.

A Cincinnati despatch says: "A poor man named John Snyder, living with his wife and children in the woods some miles back from Dunkirk, Ind., when recovering from a sickness a year ago last spring was attacked with cramps in his feet, which he was only able to relieve by walking. He has been walking in storm and sun day and night ever since. He eats while walking, and makes his few changes of clothing while walking, and does the most of his sleeping while walking at the rate of two miles an hour. A week ago the proprietor of a museum brought him to this city for exhibition. On the train which brought him here the baggage-master piled the trunks up in the centre of the car, and he walked around them. At the museum he walked in a space 100 by 50 feet, enclosed by a railing. His gait varies from two to six miles an hour. When he becomes tired he goes faster, and often runs for ten miles, "in order to get rested." His case is attracting the attention of the medical fraternity. Students of the Ohio Medical College observed him continually for forty-eight hours in order to satisfy themselves that no deception was being practised.

A PROFESSOR'S OPINION.

Dr. Zenner, professor of nervous disease, in a lecture to the students, said the man seems perfectly rational and is certainly not an impostor. His disease is different from any described in the books. During the 48 hours they watched him he walked all but seven hours, and did not lie down at all. He says it does not rest him, but makes him tired and uncomfortable to sit down. Said Dr. Zenner:—"The walking is in itself natural and not a sign of disease. He walks from a motive. It is because he has discomfort when he rests and is comfortable while walking. The disease, then, is not in the walking, but in the uncomfortable sensation on account of which he walks. What the nature of that trouble may be cannot be stated with certainty. It is probable that hypochondrical sensations are the basis of it. The case is most interesting in its physiological aspects. Weston, the great walker, is said to have walked 5,000 miles in 100 days, which seems almost marvellous, but this man has walked almost 25,000 miles in 500 days, and is no more tired than when he began. There is one thing which doubtless helped him much—that his gait is such as to cause fatigue to the least possible excent. He is as much a wonder to the medical profession as to the public at large."

Erastus Wiman's Wolves.

A rather thrilling episode, entirely apart from business, occured one day in September of 1873. Having gone for a vacation to the remote Muskoka district, in Canada, in pursuit of game, with the Dwight and Wiman Club, I was suddenly summoned back to New-York by the panic which occurred in that month. It was necessary to start before daylight in the morning, alone with an Indian in a canoe, which was heavily laden with two dogs and out traps. An hour after our departure, reaching the end of Hollow Lake, we saw in front of us four objects in the water, which resembled deer or hounds. Paddling with all our might, we soon discovered that they were four huge wolves, making with all their might through the water for an adjacent point, jutting out into the lake. You may be sure we made the bark canoe bound with the force of our paddles, in order to intercept their approach to land. The guide, who was a first-class marksman, was beside himself with anxiety, because he knew that if he shot these wolves, he would get a bounty of $6 apiece for their scalps from the Canadian Government—a sum of $24. With bated breath, I begged him not to shoot, but to give me a chance; and that if I did not get them, I would do as much for him as the $24 amounted to. He said he wanted a new cooking-stove.

Whereupon I vowed to him that he should have the best the country afforded, if he would only give me a chance.

All this occurred in much less time than it takes to tell it, and gitting out my little Ballard rifle—a present from my dear friend, R. G. Dun, Esq.—and sitting in the bottom of the canoe, with some ammunition between my legs, I let fly, and with five shots, in less than five minutes, killed four magnificent wolves, and, of course, they did not sink, and, paddling out into the group, I had the great satisfaction of being pushed ashore grasping on each side of the canoe a cargo of ferocity and fur rarely, if ever before, in the possession of an amateur huntsman. Beaching our trophy, we hurriedly took their scalps and proceeded on our journey. Reaching civilization at midnight, I woke up the magistrate, made the necessary affidavit, got an order for the $24 bounty, and transferred it to my guide, who in turn bought a cooking-stove that is doing good service to this day.

A New Motor for Steamships.

As great an improvement on the screw propeller as the screw was on the old paddle wheel of Fulton is claimed to have been made by a local inventor named A. B. Smith, who has been for many years in the pilot service of this coast. To the end of each of two hollow shafts, running astern after the fashion of the screw shaft, is fastened a circular steel plate made in two equal parts and joined on a vertical line. The two parts of the plate are so hinged together and so moved by a rod running through the shaft that they may be opened to present a flat surface of great diameter to the water astern of the steamer, or closed so as to present only the thickness of the steel of which the two parts of the blade are formed. When in operation one of these two round blades is forced outward with great velocity while open, and the other blade at the same instant is closed and brought back toward the stern of the vessel. The shaft, as will be seen, is not turned as in a screw steamer, the only action being a horizontal stroke. As the stroke is direct, it is unnecessary to use engines, the power being applied from the cylinder. It is also claimed that much less power is necessary than for screw propulson, as in the rotating motion of the screw from 35 to 40 per cent. of the power is lost in keeping the number of revolutions per minute up to the figure at which headway can be made.

For a steamer of the dimensions and tonnage of the State of California, the propeller blades would each be six feet in diameter, with a seven-foot stroke. A boat thirty-two feet long has been built for the trial of the new propelling system. She will soon receive her boiler and machinery, and will make her first trip about the middle of next month. The size of her blades is about one and one-half feet, and the shaft has a twenty four inches stroke. Great interest is taken in the invention, and its success is hoped for by all steamship owners here, who are anxious to secure an increase of speed and a reduction of expense in the running of their craft. The motion of a steamer can easily be reversed, the opening and closing of the propeller blades being regulated by a simple attachment to the rod enclosed in the shaft. If the rudder be lost, the steamer can easily be steered through the medium of the shaft. All of these peculiar features of the new system of propulsion have been fully demonstrated by practical operation, a small boat with wooden propeller blades and shaft of the kind referred to having made an unusually high rate of speed, the machinery working to the entire satisfaction of the inventor.

What is Needed

By every man and woman if they desire to secure comfort in this world is a corn sheller. Putnam's Corn Extractor shells corns in two or three days and without discomfort or pain. A hundred imitations prove the merit of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor which is always sure, safe and painless. See signature of POLSON & Co. on each bottle. Sold by medicine dealers.

One of the queer things of life is that the man who knows it all seldom can tell any of it to anybody's satisfaction.

A Sign Divine.

BY GERTRUDE GARRISON.

"Who knocks?" the waiting angel said;
"What sign is thine?"
"In holy war my blood was shed,
"From battle's heat my soul has sped;
That sign is mine."

"I cannot bid the gate unfold
For sign like thine."
"To holy works I gave my gold
Gave all—the sum was manifold;
That sign is mine."

"Thy works are grand; but thou hast not
The sign Divine."
"O angel! I have safely brought
The record of the deeds I wrought;
That sign is mine."

"Not that! Not that! Thou must yet bring
A sign Divine."
"O angel, angel! tell the King
That for him I gave everything;
That sign is mine."

"Thy life was pure; but give thy Lord
His sign divine."
"O angel, angel! tell the Lord
That all my life I taught His word;
That sign is mine."

"He knoweth all; but thou must make
The sign Divine."
"O angel! I did gladly take
Great burdens on me for His sake;
That sign is mine."

"O waiting soul! thou hast not brought
The sign divine."
"Sweet angel, for the Lord I fought,
Yet at His gate I have not got
His sign Divine."

"O spirit dear! I cannot see
The sign Divine
That lifts the heavy gate for thee."
"O angel! see my agony
For sign Divine."

"O happy soul! the gate swings wide,
The sign is thine;
In woe thine arms extended wide
Portrays the cross the crucified
The sign Divine."

The Victoria Cross.

The *Mail* says:—Arthur Hamilton, who joined "A" Battery a few days ago, is the only soldier in Canada who is in possession of the Victoria Cross. He also carries the Afghan medal, the Afghan star, the Egyptian medal and the Khedive's star. He was at Candahar, and after the Cabul affair carried despatches in company with Lord Beresford, who with Hamilton spiked 18 guns before Cabul. The latter was also in the battles of El Teb, Kassasin and Tel-El-Kebir. He was awarded the Cross for giving his horse to an officer who had been dismounted, and then fighting his way through a number of Afghans."

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c. in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Mr. J. McCracken has been elected reeve of Rat Portage.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

An Assembly of Knights of Labor is about to be organized at Calgary.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Archbishop Tache is still ill, and has been removed to St. Boniface hospital.

The Hamilton Scale Company have a continental reputation for making accurate scales. The Farmers' Improved Platform Scale, and the Improved Five Beam Dairy Scale, are specialties which no farmer or dairyman can afford to be without. The "Detective" scale for the household enables the good wife to check the dishonest grocer, and pays for itself in a short time. Accuracy, durability and reasonable prices are what this company guarantee.

A Conservative Association has been formed at Fort McLeod, with Mr. D. W. Davis as president.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

The Torrens system went into operation in the North-West Territories on New Year's day.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Whittier is said to have lately finished a rather long poem of historical interest, which will be given to the public with a new edition of his works revised by himself.

A. P. 316

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; 20,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King St. W., Toronto.

MONEY to loan on Mortgage. Trust funds. For particulars apply to BRATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & GALT, Toronto.

FILES — R. SPENCE & CO., — RASPS

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

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All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

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I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE.
THERE IS NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont., Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from THE STATES AND PROVINCE. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful. Special courses in Shorthand, French and German; Ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed the opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties. J. M. Robbins, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

DR. JUG'S MEDICINE FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

Marvellous Memory DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike Artificial Systems—Cure of Mind Wandering—Any book learned in one reading. Heavy remittances for pupils classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Mr. Proctor, the Astronomer, Hons. W. W. Astor, Joseph H. Choate, Dr. Minor, Wood and others, sent post FREE by

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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's